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# SONGS *of the* ASSEMBLY

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NUMBER ONE

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COMPILED BY  
JOHN F. CARSON      J. WILBUR CHAPMAN  
FORD C. OTTMAN

EDITED BY  
CHARLES M. ALEXANDER

ADAPTABLE FOR  
VARIOUS CHURCH SERVICES  
SUNDAY SCHOOLS  
EVANGELISTIC MEETINGS  
CONFERENCES  
CONVENTIONS



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# FOREWORD.

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## SONGS OF THE ASSEMBLY NUMBER ONE

should be considered on the ground of its inherent merit. The Pastor, the Evangelist, the Bible Teacher, and the Leader of Song, have exceptional opportunity to determine the spiritual and musical value of the songs and the hymns that appeal most to the hearts of God's people; and the present compilation is the result of varied experience in these four fields of service.

The STANDARD HYMNS that have won for themselves a place forever secure in our affections are here combined in one volume.

The most effective GOSPEL HYMNS are from various sources brought together.

The NEW SONGS were admitted to the collection only after the most careful consideration.

EVERY HYMN in this book may be used effectively.

It has been the aim to produce a book adaptable to the various church and Sunday School Services, evangelistic meetings, conferences and conventions; and in confidence the result is submitted to the judgment of the Church.

# Songs of the Assembly

## No. 1

### Faith of Our Fathers.

F. W. FABER.

St. Catherine.

J. G. WALTON.

1. Faith of our fa - thers, liv - ing still In spite of  
 2. Our fa - thers, chained in pris - ons dark, Were still in  
 3. Faith of our fa - thers, we will strive To win all  
 4. Faith of our fa - thers, we will love Both friend and

dun - geon, fire and sword, O how our hearts beat high with joy  
 heart and conscience free; And blest would be their chil-dren's fate,  
 na - tions un - to thee; And through the truth that comes from God  
 foe in all our strife, And preach thee, too, as love knows how

When-e'er we hear that glo - rious word! Faith of our  
 If they, like them, should die for thee: Faith of our  
 Man-kind shall then in - deed be free: Faith of our  
 By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life: Faith of our

fa - thers, ho - ly faith, We will be true to thee till death.

## The Church's One Foundation.

S. J. STONE.

"Christ is the head of the church."—Eph. 5: 25.

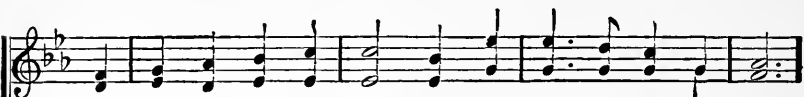
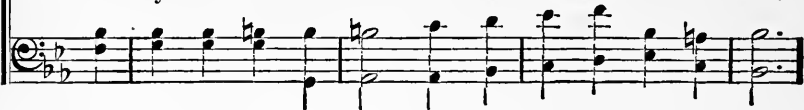
Dr. S. S. WESLEY.



1. The church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
2. E - lect from ev - ery na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth;
3. Though with a scorn - ful won - der Men see her sore op - prest,
4. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion And tu - mults of her war,
5. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One,



She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the Word;  
 Her char - ter of sal - va - tion—One Lord, one faith, one birth;  
 By schisms rent a - sun - der, By her - e - sies dis - trest:  
 She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for ev - er - more;  
 And mys - tio sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won:



From heaven He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride;  
 One ho - ly Name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food;  
 Yet saints their watch are keep - ing, Their cry goes up, "How long?"  
 Till with the vis - ion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,  
 Oh, hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we,



With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.  
 And to one hope she press - es, With ev - ery grace en - dued.  
 And soon the night of weep - ing Shall be the morn of song.  
 And the great church vio - to - rious Shall be the church at rest.  
 Like them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee!



# Jesus Passed Through Jericho.

E. E. HEWITT.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Je-sus pass'd thro' Jer-i-cho, as to the cross He went; To the sin-ful  
 2. Je-sus pass'd thro' Jer-i-cho; with joy the blind man heard; Heeding not the  
 3. Je-sus pass'd thro' Jer-i-cho, and still He passeth by; Would you from your

and the lost the Son of God was sent; All the suff'ring ones of earth, the  
 world's reproach, he begg'd a healing word; This his op- por- tun- i- ty; for  
 sin be free? To Him lift up your cry; Call to Him in humble faith; He

blind, the halt and lame, Called His kind com- pas- sion forth, for  
 him sal- va- tion's day; "Lord, I would re- ceive my sight; have  
 com- eth now this way! Lo, the Christ of Jer- i- cho will

## CHORUS.

un- to them He came. }  
 mer- cy, now, I pray." } Sav- iour, I be- lieve; Let me now my  
 save your soul to- day. }

sight receive; Christ of Jer- i- cho, Let me Thy sal- va- tion know.

# 4 The King of Love My Shepherd Is.

H. W. BAKER.

J. B. DYKES.

1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose goodnes fail-eth nev - er;  
 2. Where streams of liv-ing wa - ter flow My ransomed soul He lead - eth;  
 3. Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, But yet in love. He sought me.  
 4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear Lord, be-side me;  
 5. Thou spread'st a Ta - ble in my sight; Thy Unction grace be - stow - eth;  
 6. And so through all the length of days Thy good-ness fail-eth nev - er:

I noth - ing lack if I am His, And He is mine for ev - er.  
 And where the ver-dant pastures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.  
 And on His shoulder gen - tly laid, And home re-joic - ing brought me.  
 Thy rod and staff my com - fort still, Thy Cross be - fore to guide me.  
 And oh! what transport of de - light From Thy pure Chalice flow - eth!  
 Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise With-in Thy house for ev - er.

# 5 Jesus Shall Reign.

ISAAC WATTS.

HATTON.

1. Je - shall reign wher-e'er the sun Doth his successive journeys run;  
 2. Peoples and realms of ev'ry tongue Dwell on His love with sweetest song;  
 3. To Him shall endless pray'r be made, And endless praises crown His head;  
 4. Then all the earth shall rise and bring Pe - cu - liar hon - ours to its King;

His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.  
 And in - fant voi - ces shall proclaim Their ear - ly blessings on His name.  
 His name like sweet perfume shall rise With ev - 'ry morn - ing sac - ri - fice.  
 An - gels de - scend with songs a - gain, And earth re - peat the loud A - men.

## Grace Greater Than Our Sin.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. Mar - vel-ous grace of our lov - ing Lord, Grace that ex - ceeds our  
 2. Sin and des - pair like the sea waves cold, Threaten the soul with  
 3. Dark is the stain that we can - not hide, What can a - vail to  
 4. Mar - vel-ous, in - fin - ite, match - less grace, Free - ly be - stowed on

sin and our guilt, Yon - der, on Cal - va - ry's mount out - poured,  
 in - fin - ite loss, Grace that is great - er, yes, grace un - told,  
 wash it a - way? Look! there is flow - ing a crim - son tide;  
 all who be - lieve; You that are long - ing to see His face,

CHORUS.

There where the blood of the Lamb was spilt.  
 Points to the Ref - uge, the Might - y Cross. } Grace, grace, God's  
 Whit - er than snow you may be to - day. }  
 Will you this mo - ment His grace re - ceive? } Marvelous grace, In - fin - ite

grace, Grace that will par - don and cleanse with - in, Grace,  
 Mar - vel-ous

grace, God's grace, Grace that is great - er than all our sin.  
 grace, In - fin - ite grace,

## Shadows.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

SOLO.

1. When we cross the val - ley there need be no shad - ows, When life's  
 2. When our loved ones leave us there need be no shad - ows, If their  
 3. When He comes to meet us there need be no shad - ows, When He

day is end - ed and its sor - rows o'er; When the summons comes to  
 faith is fixed in Je - sus as their Lord; For they go to be with  
 comes in all His glo - ri - ous ar - ray; When the trump of God shall

meet the bless - ed Saviour, When we rise to dwell with Him for - ev - er - more.  
 Him who died to save them, To be with the One whom they have long a - dored.  
 sound and lov'd ones waken, When He leads us onward with triumphant sway.

## CHORUS.

Shadows! no need of shadows When at last we lay life's burden down;



## Shadows.—Concluded.

Shadows! no need of shadows When at last we gain the victor's crown!

8

## Jewels.

"And they shall be mine, saith the Lord of hosts, in that day  
when I make up my jewels"—Mal. 3, 17.

Rev. W. O. CUSHING.

GEO. F. ROOR.

*Moderato.*

1. When He com - eth, when He com - eth To make up His jew - els,  
2. He will gath - er, He will gath - er The gems for His king - dom,  
3. Lit - tle chil - dren, lit - tle chil - dren Who love their Re - deem - er,

All His jew - els, precious jew - els, His loved and His own.  
All the pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His own.  
Are the jew - els, precious jew - els, His loved and His own.

CHORUS.

Like the stars of the morn - ing, His bright crown a - dorn - ing,

They shall shine in their beau - ty, Bright gems for His crown.

## Let Him Save You Now.

MAUD FRAZER.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

SOLO OR IN UNISON. (Male Voices.)

1. Soul adrift up-on life's stormy sea, Jesus draweth near to res-cue thee;  
 2. Do not fear to trust to His con-trol, He can still the storm tho' billows roll;  
 3. Let Him save you now! Oh, do not wait, Hoping that the tempest may abate;

Rul-er of the winds and waves is He; Will you let Him save you now?  
 His strong arm hath never failed a soul; Will you let Him save you now?  
 Be not yours that bit-ter cry "Too late!" Will you let Him save you now?

CHORUS.

Will you let Him save you now? Will you let Him

Will you let Him save you now?  
 save you now?  
 let Him save you now? Will you take His lov-ing hand,

Let Him Save You Now.—Concluded.

Pi - lot to the bet - ter land? Will you let Him save you now?

10 Lord, I'm Coming Home.

W. J. K.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. I've wan - dered far a - way from God, Now I'm com - ing home;  
 2. I've wast - ed ma - ny pre - cious years, Now I'm com - ing home;  
 3. I'm tired of sin and stray - ing, Lord, Now I'm com - ing home;  
 4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com - ing home;

*S:* FINE.  
 The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm coming home.  
 I now re - pent with bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm coming home.  
 I'll trust Thy love, be - lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm coming home.  
 My strength re - new, my hope re - store, Lord, I'm coming home.

*D.S.*—O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm coming home.

CHORUS.

*D.S.*

Com - ing home, com - ing home, Nev - er more to roam.

5 My only hope, my only plea,  
 Now I'm coming home,  
 That Jesus died, and died for me,  
 Lord, I'm coming home.

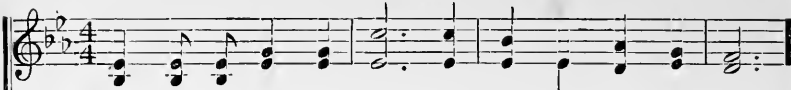
6 I need His cleansing blood I know,  
 Now I'm coming home;  
 O wash me whiter than the snow  
 Lord, I'm coming home.

## Crown Him With Many Crowns.

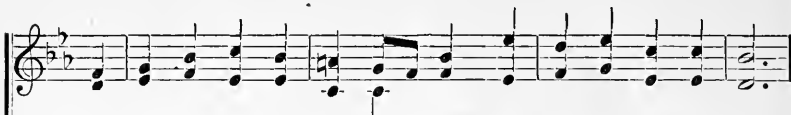
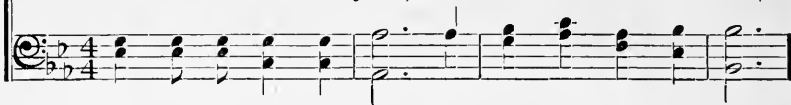
MATTHEW BRIDGES.

Diademata.

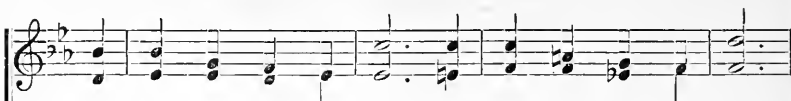
G. J. ELVEY.



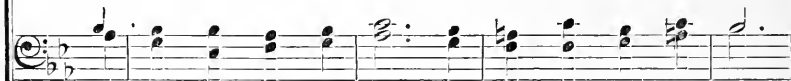
1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
2. Crown Him the Lord of love: Be - hold His hands and side,
3. Crown Him the Lord of peace; Whose power a scep - tre sways
4. Crown Him the Lord of years, The Po - ten - tate of time;



Hark, how the heavenly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own!  
 Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied:  
 From pole to pole, that wars may cease, Absorbed in prayer and praise:  
 Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres In - eff - a - bly sub - lime:



A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,  
 No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,  
 His reign shall know no end; And round His pierc - ed feet  
 All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For Thou hast died for me:



And hail Him as thy matchless King Through all e - ter - ni - ty.  
 But downward bends His burning eye At mys - te - ries so bright.  
 Fair flowers of par - a - dise ex - tend Their fragrance ev - er sweet.  
 Thy praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail Throughout e - ter - ni - ty.



## Long, Long Ago.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. My sins are all for - giv - en, I'm on the heavenward way, My heart for  
 2. My guilt - y stains are hid - den be - neath the crim - son flood, He washed me  
 3. When at the fi - nal judg - ment, my wait - ing soul shall stand, For deeds done

joy is sing - ing, I'm hap - py all the day; Though once in con - dem - na - tion, His  
 pure and spotless with His own precious blood; His heart for me was bro - ken, my  
 in the bod - y, to meet the law's de - mand; Up - on the page of rec - ords there'll

## CHORUS.

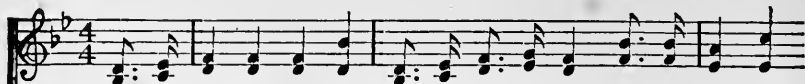
sav - ing power I know, For Je - sus paid my ransom, long, long a - go. }  
 par - don to be - stow, For Je - sus paid my ransom, long, long a - go. } Long, long a -  
 be no debt I owe, For Je - sus paid my ransom, long, long a - go. }

g because He loved me so, His life He gave my soul to save, well, well I know;

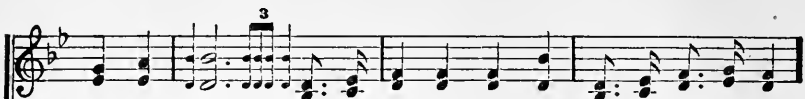
Long, long a - go, because He loved me so, Je - sus paid my ransom, long, long a - go.

EL. NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. There's a roy - al ban - ner giv - en for display To the sol - diers
2. Though the foe may rage and gath - er as the flood, Let the stand - ard
3. O - ver land and sea, wher - ev - er man may dwell, Make the glo - rious
4. When the glo - ry dawns—'tis drawing ver - y near— It is hast-'ning

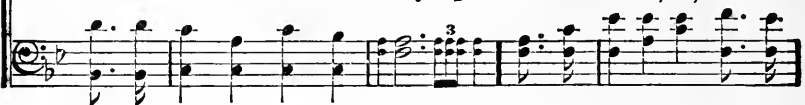


of the King; As an en - sign fair we lift it up to - day,  
 be dis - played, And be - neath its folds, as sol - diers of the Lord,  
 tid - ings known; Of the crim - son ban - ner now the sto - ry tell,  
 day by day— Then be - fore our King the foe shall dis - appear,



While as ran - somed ones we sing.  
 For the truth be not dis - mayed!  
 While the Lord shall claim His own!  
 And the cross the world shall sway!

} March - ing on, . . . . march - ing  
 on, on,



on, . . . . . For Christ count ev - 'ry - thing but loss! And to  
 on, on, ev'rything but loss!



## The Banner of the Cross.—Concluded.

crown Him King, toil and sing 'Neath the ban-ner of the cross!  
we'll Be-neath

## 14 He Leadeth Me.

JOS. H. GILMORE.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. He lead-eth me! oh! bless-ed tho't, Oh, words with heav'nly comfort fraught;
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine,
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic - try's won,

What-e'er I do, where-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.  
By wa-ters still, o'er troubled sea, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.  
Con-tent, whatev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead-eth me.  
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead-eth me.

### REFRAIN.

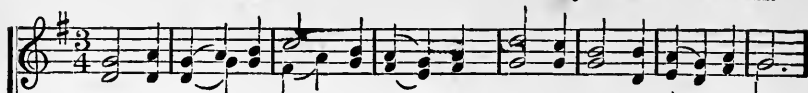
He lead - eth me! He lead - eth me! By His own hand He lead - eth me;

His faith-ful follower I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.


## Our Great Saviour.

Rev. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN.

Arr. by ROBERT HARKNESS.




1. Je - sus! what a Friend for sin - ners! Je - sus! Lov - er of my soul;  
 2. Je - sus! what a strength in weakness! Let me hide my - self in Him;  
 3. Je - sus! what a help in sor - row! While the billows o'er me roll,  
 4. Je - sus! what a guide and keep - er! While the tempest still is high,  
 5. Je - sus! I do now re - ceive Him, More than all in Him I find,



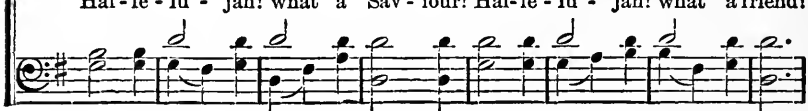

Friends may fail me, foes as - sail me, He, my Saviour, makes me whole.  
 Tempt - ed, tried, and sometimes fail - ing, He, my strength, my vict'ry wins.  
 Ev - en when my heart is break - ing, He, my com - fort, helps my soul.  
 Storms a - bout me, night o'er - takes me, He, my pi - lot, hears my cry.  
 He hath grant - ed me for - give - ness, I am His, and He is mine.



REFRAIN.



Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a friend!




Sav - ing, help - ing, keep - ing, lov - ing, He is with me to the end.





## He Lifted Me.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. In lov-ing kind-ness Je-sus came My soul in mer - cy to re-claim,
2. He called me long be-fore I heard, Be-fore my sin-ful heart was stirred,
3. His brow was pierced with many a thorn, His hands by cru - el nails were torn,
4. Now on a high - er plane I dwell, And with my soul I know 'tis well;



And from the depths of sin and shame Thro' grace He lifted me. . . . .  
 But when I took Him at His word, For-giv'n He lift-ed me. . . . .  
 When from my guilt and grief, forlorn, In love He lift - ed me. . . . .  
 Yet how or why, I can-not tell, He should have lift-ed me. . . . .

He lift-ed me.



## CHORUS.

From sinking sand He lift-ed me, With ten-der hand He lift-ed me,



From shades of night to plains of light, O praise His name, He lift-ed me!

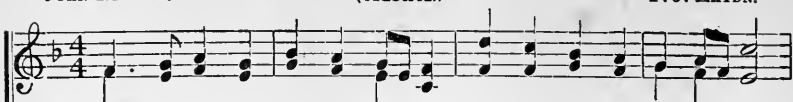


# 17 Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken.

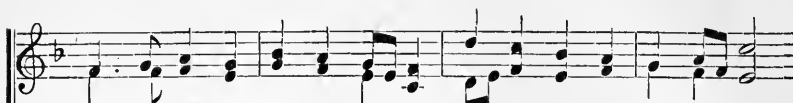
JOHN NEWTON.

(Austria.)

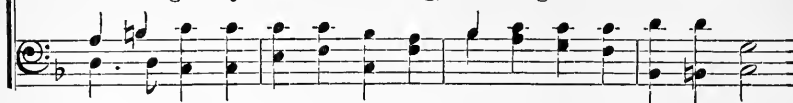
F. J. HAYDN.



1. Glo-rious things of thee are spo-ken, Zi-on, cit-y of our God;
2. See, the streams of liv-ing wa-ters, Springing from e-ter-nal love,
3. Round each hab-i-ta-tion hovering, See the cloud and fire ap-pear,



He whose word can-not be bro-ken, Formed thee for His own a-bode;  
Well supply thy sons and daughters, And all fear of want re-move:  
For a glo-ry and a covering, Show-ing that the Lord is near:



On the Rock of A-ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re-pose?  
Who can faint, while such a riv-er Ev-er flows their thirst to assuage?  
Thus de-riv-ing from their ban-ner Light by night, and shade by day,



With sal-va-tion's walls sur-round-ed, Thou mayest smile at all thy foes.  
Grace, which, like the Lord, the Giver, Nev-er fails from age to age.  
Safe they feed up-on the man-na Which He gives them when they pray.



FRED. P. MORRIS.

B. D. ACKLEY.

1. Like a rud-der-less ship on a fath-om-less sea, Some one is  
 2. From the anchor of hope to the rock of de-spair, Some one is  
 3. From the bea-con of light when no storm can pre-vail, Some one is  
 4. From the Pi-lot whose hand from destruc-tion can guide, Some one is

drift - ing, drift - ing On the o - cean of time and E -  
 drift - ing, drift - ing, The doom of the sin - ner for -  
 drift - ing, drift - ing, To sink in the deep, when the foe  
 drift - ing, drift - ing In the surg - es of sin, and in

ter - ni - ty: Some-one is drift-ing, are you?  
 ev - er to share: Some-one is drift-ing, are you?  
 shall as - sail: Some-one is drift-ing, are you?  
 fol-ly and pride: Some-one is drift-ing, are you?

## CHORUS.

Drift-ing away from the Saviour, Some-one is drift-ing to - day,

Some-one is drifting from Je - sus, Some-one is drifting, are you, are you?

## Day is Dying In the West.

MARY A. LATHBURY.

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN.

1. Day is dy - ing in the west; Heaven is touch - ing earth with rest;  
 2. While the deep - ening shadows fall, Heart of Love, en - fold - ing all,  
 3. When for ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night,

Wait and wor - ship while the night Sets her eve - ning lamps a - light  
 Through the glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face,  
 Lord of an - gels, on our eyes Let e - ter - nal morn - ing rise,

REFRAIN. *pp*

Through all the sky. }  
 Our hearts as - cend. } Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,  
 And shad - ows end.

Lord God of hosts! Heaven and earth are full of Thee;


Heaven and earth are prais - ing Thee, O Lord Most High!

## Lord, is it I?

J. R. CLEMENTS.

"Lord, is it I?"—Matthew 26 : 22

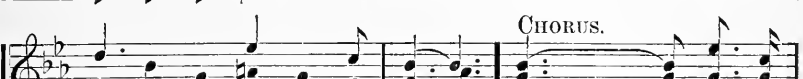
ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. Some-one is slight-ing the Sav-iour of men; Lord, is it I?  
 2. Some-one is halt-ing, and count-ing the cost; Lord, is it I?  
 3. Some-one's be-tray-ing his Mas-ter to-day; Lord, is it I?  
 4. Some-one is liv-ing in self-ish de-light; Lord, is it I?  
 5. Some-one in si-lence is mak-ing the choice; Lord, is it I?



Lord, is it I? Some-one is spurn-ing His love once a-gain;  
 Lord, is it I? Some-one in dark-ness and sin may be lost;  
 Lord, is it I? Some-one is walk-ing a per-il-ous way;  
 Lord, is it I? Some-one is turn-ing his face from the light,  
 Lord, is it I? Some-one will yield to the Lord, and re-joice,



CHORUS.

Lord, is it I? is it I?..... Lord,..... is it  
 Lord, is it I? is it I?..... Lord, is it I?



I?..... Lord,..... is it I? Par-don our  
 Lord, is it I? Lord, is it I? Lord, is it I?



*rall.*


weakness, and blot out each sin; Hear us, dear Lord, as we cry!

## Thy God Reigneth!

"Thy God reigneth."—ISA. iii : 7.


F. S. SHEPHERD, arr.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.




1. Trembling soul, be - set by fears, "Thy God reign-eth!"
2. Sin - ful soul, thy debt is paid, "Thy God reign-eth!"
3. Seek - ing' soul to Je - sus turn, "Thy God reign-eth!"
4. Join, ye saints, the truth pro-claim, "Thy God reign-eth!"
5. Church of Christ, a - wake, a - wake! "Thy God reign-eth!"

"Thy God reigneth!"

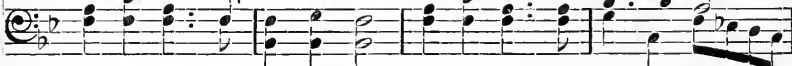



Look a - bove and dry thy tears: "Thy God reign-eth!"  
 On the Lord thy sins were laid, "Thy God reign-eth!"  
 None that seek Him will He spurn, "Thy God reign-eth!"  
 Shout it forth with glad ac - claim, "Thy God reign-eth!"  
 Forward, then, fresh cour - age take: "Thy God reign-eth!"

"Thy God reigneth!"

Tho' thy foes with pow'r as-sail, Naught against thee shall pre-vail;.....  
 On the Cross of Cal - va - ry, Je - sus shed His blood for thee,.....  
 Wand'ring sheep the Shepherd seeks And, when found He ev - er keeps,.....  
 Zi - on, wake! the morn is nigh, See it break from yon - der sky;.....  
 Soon, descend - ing from His throne, He shall claim thee for His own;.....




Trust in Him—He'll nev - er fail: "Thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth!"  
 From all sin to set thee free, "Thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth!"  
 For "He slum - bers not nor sleeps" "Thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth!"  
 Loud and clear the watchmen cry: "Thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth!"  
 Sin shall then be o - ver - thrown: "Thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth!"

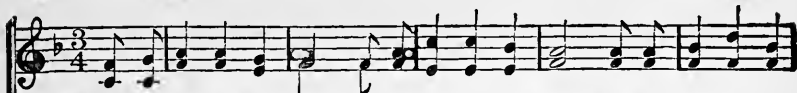


## Trust and Obey.


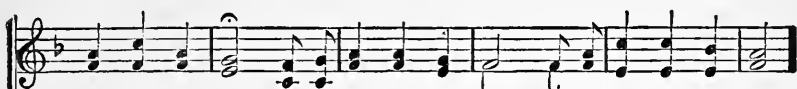
"Whoso trusteth in the Lord, happy is he."—Proverbs xxi, 20.

Rev. J. H. SAMMIS.

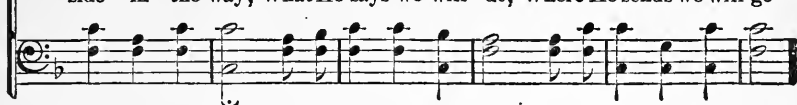
D. B. TOWNSE.



1. When we walk with the Lord In the Light of His Word What a glo-ry He  
 2. Not a shadow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly  
 3. Not a bur-den we bear, Not a sor- row we share, But our toil He doth  
 4. But wenev-er can prove The delights of His love Un-til all on the  
 5. Then in fel-low-ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His



sheds on our way! While we do His good-will, He a-bides with us still,  
 drives it a-way; Not a doubt or a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear  
 rich-ly re-pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown or a cross  
 al-tar we lay; For the fa-vor He shows, And the joy He be-stows,  
 side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go—



## CHORUS.



And with all who will trust and o - bey.  
 Can a-bide while we trust and o - bey.  
 But is blest if we trust and o - bey. } Trust and o - bey, for there's  
 Are for them who will trust and o - bey.  
 Nev-er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey. }

no oth-er way To be happy in Je-sus, But to trust and o - bey.

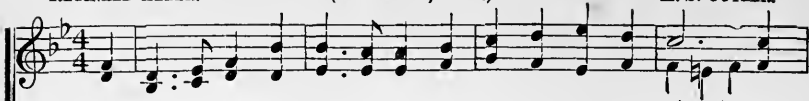


# 23 The Son of God Goes Forth to War.

REGINALD HEBER.

(All Saints, New.)

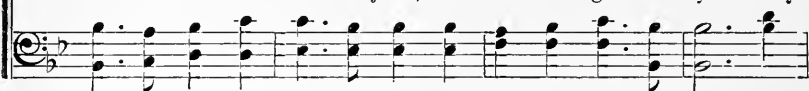
H. S. CUTLER.



1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain; His
2. The martyr first, whose ea-gle eye Could pierce beyond the grave, Who
3. A glo-rious band, the chosen few On whom the Spir-it came, Twelve
4. A no - ble ar-my, men and boys, The ma-tron and the maid, A-



blood-red ban-ner streams a - far: Who fol - lows in His train? Who saw His Mas - ter in the sky, And called on Him to save: Like valiant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame: They round the Saviour's throne re-joice, In robes of light ar rayed: They



best can drink His cup of woe, Triumph-ant o - ver pain, Who Him, with par-don on His tongue In midst of mor - tal pain, He met the ty-rant's brandished steel, The li - on's go - ry mane; They climbed the steep as-cent of heaven Through per-il, toil and pain: O



pa - tient bears His cross be-low, Who fol - lows in His train. prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol - lows in His train? bowed their necks the death to feel: Who fol - lows in their train? God, to us may grace be given To fol - low in their train. A-men.





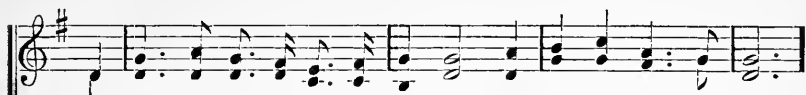
# 24 My Saviour's Love is Higher than the Stars.

INA DULEY OGDON.

D. B. TOWNER.



1. I love to tell in song and sto - ry Of Je - sus and His grace,
2. I love to tell of how He found me, In sor - row, sin and night,
3. I love to tell that now His fa - vor, Sup - plies my ev' - ry need,
4. And so my theme in song and sto - ry, Is Je - sus, Saviour, Friend,



I fain would shed His bless - ed sun - shine In ev' - ry heart and place.  
Of how His ten - der touch of heal - ing Re - stored my soul to light.  
For in the se - cret of His pres - ence Are life and joy in - deed.  
I on - ly long for all to own Him, To trust Him to the end.



## CHORUS.



My Sav - iour's love is high - er than the stars, 'Tis deep - er than the sea;



O the wealth of all the world could never do What He has done for me.



# 25 His Eye Is on the Sparrow.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Why should I feel dis-cour - aged, Why should the shad-ows come,  
 2. "Let not your heart be troub-led," His ten-der word I hear,  
 3. When-ev - er I am temp-ted, When-ev - er clouds a - rise,

Why should my heart be lone-ly And long for heav'n and home, When  
 And rest-ing on His good-ness, I lose my doubts and fears; Tho'  
 When songs give place to sigh-ing, When hope within me dies, I

Je - sus is my por-tion? My con-stant friend is He: His  
 by the path He lead-eth, But one step I may see: His  
 draw the clos-er to Him, From care He sets me free; His

eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watches me; His  
 eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watches me; His  
 eye is on the spar-row, And I know He cares for me; His

eye is on the spar - row, And I know He watches me.  
 eye is on the spar - row, And I know He watches me.  
 eye is on the spar - row, And I know He cares for me.

## His Eye is On the Sparrow.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

I sing because I'm hap-py, I sing because I'm free;  
I'm hap-py, I'm free;

For His eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watches me.

26

## Now the Day is Over.

S. BARING-GOULD.

J. BARNBY.

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,  
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry, Calm and sweet re - pose;  
3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vi - sions bright of Thee;  
4. Through the long night-watch-es, May Thine an - gels spread  
5. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise,

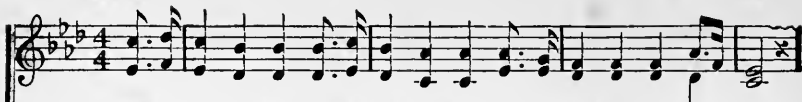
Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.  
With Thy tenderest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.  
Guard the sail - ors toss - ing On the deep blue sea.  
Their white wings a - bove me, Watch - ing round my bed.  
Pure and fresh and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes.

Steal a - cross the sky.

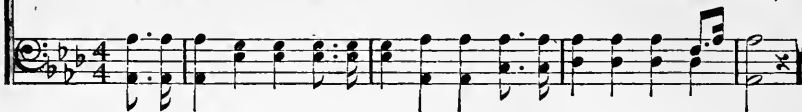
## I am Thine, O Lord.

F. J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.



1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me;
2. Con-se-crate me now to Thy service, Lord, By the pow'r of grace di-vine;
3. O the pure de-light of a sin- gle hour That before Thy throne I spend,
4. There are depths of love that I cannot know Till I cross the nar-row sea,



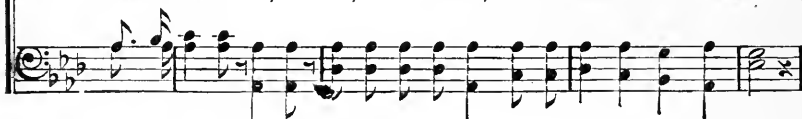
But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be clos-er drawn to Thee.  
 Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope, And my will be lost in Thine.  
 When I kneel in pray'r, and with Thee my God, I commune as friend with friend.  
 There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I rest in peace with Thee.



## REFRAIN.



Draw me near - er, nearer, bless-ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died;



near-er, nearer,



Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessed Lord, To Thy precious, bleeding side.



## Thine Be the Glory.

A. GARDNER.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Je - sus, our Saviour, how great is Thy love, Com - ing to seek us from  
 2. Je - sus, our Saviour, what triumphs of grace Shine all resplendent from  
 3. Je - sus, our Saviour, Thine on - ly the power, Breaking sin's fetters in  
 4. Je - sus, our Saviour, Thou soon wilt return; For Thine ap - pearing Thy

heav - en a - bove; Pay - ing our debt by Thy death on the tree,  
 Thy bless - ed face; Lov - ing us free - ly when wand'ring and lost,  
 sor - row's dark hour; Gone is our bon - dage, and now we are free,  
 peo - ple now yearn; Still we shall praise Thee in ac - cents sub - lime,

CHORUS.

Seal - ing our par - don that we should be free.  
 Stooping to ran - som at in - fi - nite cost. } Je - sus, our Lord,  
 Thine is the vic - t'ry, all hon - or to Thee. }  
 When gathered round Thee from out ev - 'ry clime.

prais - es we bring, Glo - ry to Thee, glad - ly we sing; Je - sus, our

Saviour, Redeemer, and King, Thine be the glo - ry whose praises we sing.



Passing Through.—Concluded.

Pass-ing through, On our heav'nward way.  
 pass - ing through, our way

30

Longings.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. I long to know Thee bet-ter Day by day, day by day, I want to
2. I long to serve Thee bet-ter Hour by hour, hour by hour, De-pend-ing
3. I long to keep more closely At Thy side, at Thy side, To wor-ship
4. I long to find new beauties In Thy word, in Thy word, To fol-low

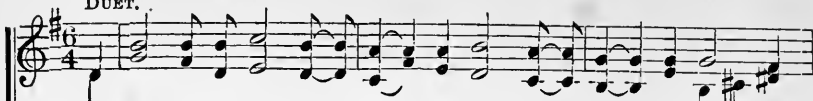
draw much closer When I pray, when I pray; To list-en more in-tent-ly  
 more en-tire-ly On Thy power, on Thy power; I want to know more ful-ly  
 in Thy presence And a-bide, and a-bide; I want to rest more calmly  
 in the footsteps Of my Lord, of my Lord; And, oh, the greatest longing

For Thy voice, for Thy voice, To let the things Thou choosest Be my choice, be my choice.  
 All Thy will, all Thy will, To count upon each promise, And be still, and be still.  
 In Thy care, in Thy care, Assured that Thou wilt keep me Safely there, safely there.  
 Thro' Thy grace, thro' Thy grace, Is that mine eyes may see Thee Face to face, face to face.

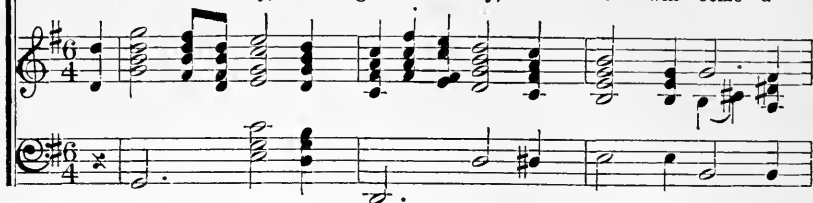
Rev. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN, D.D.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

DUET.



1. I know of a world That is sunk in shame, Where hearts oft faint and  
 2. I know of a Book, A mar-vel-ous Book, With a message for all who  
 3. I know of a Home In Im-man - u-el's land, Where hearts ne'er faint nor  
 4. I know of a Day, A glo - ri-ous Day, When He will come a -



tire; But I know of a Name, A prec-ious Name, That can set that  
 hear; And the same dear Name, His wonderful Name, Il - lum-ines its  
 tire; And His mar-vel-ous Name, His own dear Name, In - spires the  
 gain; Then crown Him King, His prais - es sing When He be-



world on fire: Its sound is sweet, Its let - ters flame.  
 pa - ges clear: The Book is His Word, Its mes-sage I've heard.  
 heavenly choir: Hear the mel-o - dy ring-ing, My own heart sing-ing.  
 gins His reign. 'Tis the Day of the Lord, fore - told in His Word;





'Tis Jesus.—Concluded.

REFRAIN.

I know of a name, a pre-cious name, 'Tis Je - sus.  
'Tis Je - sus.

32

I Have A Saviour.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. I have a Sav-iour, He died for me In cru-el an-guish  
2. I have a Keep-er, He now prevails, I fear no e-vil  
3. I have a Mas-ter, He bids me go Res-cue lost sin-ners

On Cal-v'ry's tree. I do not mer-it Such love di-vine,  
What-e'er as-sails. His arms en-fold me Safe and se-ure,  
From sin and woe. I love to serve Him, This Mas-ter true,

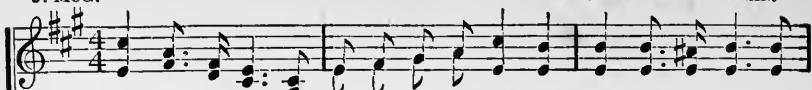
CHORUS.

On - ly God's mer - cy Makes Jesus mine. }  
In His blest keep-ing Vic - t'ry is sure, } Je - sus, my Sav-iour,  
Now I am will - ing His will to do. }

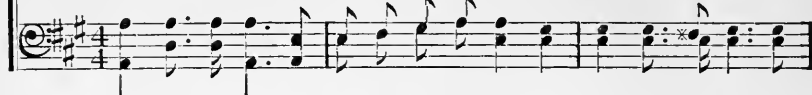
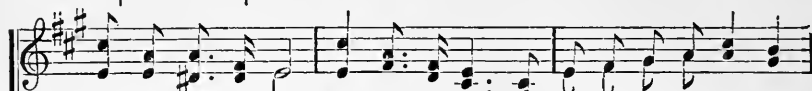
I come to Thee, In full sur-ren-der, Thine own to be.

J. MoG.


JAMES McGRANAHAN.




1. Far, far a-way, in heathen darkness dwelling, Mill-ions of souls for
2. See o'er the world wide-o-pen doors in-vit-ing, Sol-diers of Christ, a
3. "Why will ye die?" the voice of God is call-ing, "Why will ye die?" re-
4. God speed the day, when those of ev-ery na-tion "Glo-ry to God!" tri-


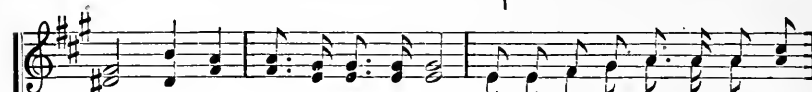
ev-er may be lost; Who, who will go, sal-va-tion's sto-ry tell-ing,  
rise and en-ter in! Christians, awake! your forc-es all u-nit-ing,  
ech-o in His Name; Je-sus hath died to save from death appall-ing,  
umphant-ly shall sing; Ransomed, redeemed, rejoic-ing in sal-va-tion,



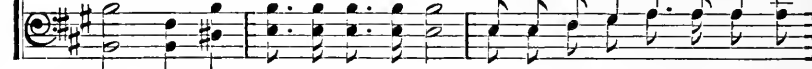
## CHORUS.



Looking to Je-sus, minding not the cost?  
Send forth the gospel, break the chains of sin.  
Life and sal-va-tion therefore go proclaim.  
Shout "Hallelu-jah, for the Lord is King." } "All power is given un-to me,

All power is giv-en un-to me, Go ye in-to all the world and




preach the gos-pel, And lo, I am with you al-way."



## Who Could It Be?

FRED P. MORRIS.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

DUET.

1. Some-bod - y came and lift - ed me Out of my sin and  
 2. Some-bod - y bent so ten - der - ly, Plead - ing so long and  
 3. Some-bod - y whis - pered sweet and low, Tell - ing me just the  
 4. Some-bod - y holds my hand each day, Guid - ing my feet lest

mis - er - y; Some-bod - y came, oh, who could it be,  
 pa - tient - ly; Some-bod - y came, oh, who could it be,  
 way to go; Some-bod - y spoke—I list - ened and lo!  
 I should stray; Walk - ing with Him, how bless - ed the way!

CHORUS.

Who could it be but Je - sus? Who could it be, Oh,  
 Who could it be but Je - sus? }  
 Who could it be but Je - sus? } Je - - sus,  
 Who can it be but Je - sus?

who could it be, Who could it be but Je - sus? Who could it  
 Je - - sus, Je - - sus,

*rall.* *pp*

be, Oh, who could it be, Who could it be but Je - sus?  
 sus, Je - - sus,

# God is Now Willing; Are You?

"Who hath reconciled us to himself by Jesus Christ."—2 COR. v: 18.

EL NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. God is now willing, in Christ rec-on-ciled, Will-ing to par-don, and  
 2. God is now willing to give you His peace, Will-ing from bondage of  
 3. God is now willing to answer your pray'r, Per-fect-ly will-ing your  
 4. God is now willing with-in you to dwell, Will-ing with blessing your

*cres.*

cleanse the de-filed, Will-ing to take you and make you His child;  
 sin to re-lease, Will-ing the con-flict with-in you should cease;  
 bur-den to bear, Read-y and wait-ing to take all your care;  
 spir-it to fill; Yield to His plead-ing and give up your will;

*dim.* CHORUS.

God is now willing; are you? God is now willing; are you? are you?

Will you not trust Him, so faith-ful, so true? If you re-fuse Him, O

*rit.* *pp*

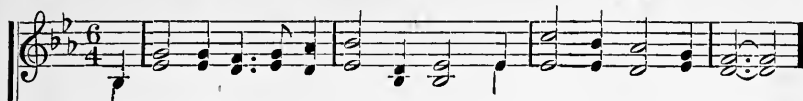
what will you do? God is now will-ing; are you?.....  
 are you?

## Ivory Palaces.

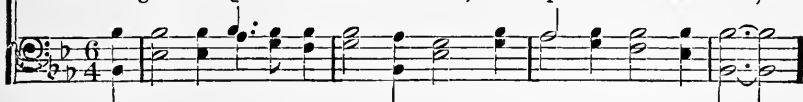
Suggested by a sermon of DR. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN'S on Psalm 45: 8, in which Christ is pictured coming out of the ivory palaces of heaven to redeem mankind, clothed in garments which are perfumed with myrrh for beauty, with aloes for bitterness, and with cassia for healing, the fragrance of which remains to tell of His near presence.

H. B.

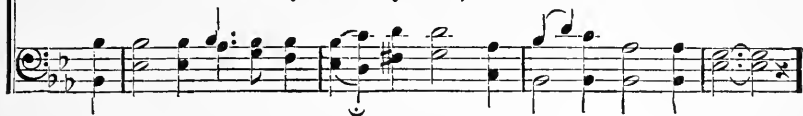
HENRY BARRACLOUGH.



1. My Lord has garments so wondrous fine, And myrrh their texture fills;
2. His life had al - so its sor - row sore, For al - oes had a part;
3. His garments too were in cas - sia dipped, With heal - ing in a touch; .
4. In garments glo - ri - ous He will come, To op - en wide the door;



Its fragrance reach'd to this heart of mine, With joy my be - ing thrills.  
And when I think of the cross He bore, My eyes with tear-drops start.  
Each time my feet in some sin have slipp'd, He took me from its clutch.  
And I shall en - ter my heav'n - ly home, To dwell for ev - er - more.



## CHORUS.

DUET. — *Slowly, softly, and with much expression.*

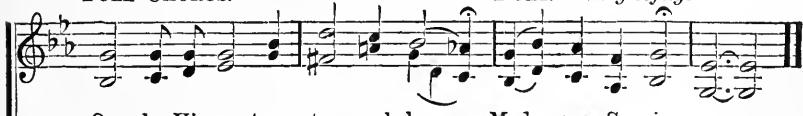


Out of the iv - o - ry pal - a - ces In - to a world of woe,



## FULL CHORUS.

DUET. — *Very softly.*

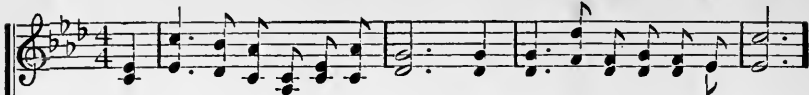


On - ly His great e - ter - nal love... Made my Sav - iour go.

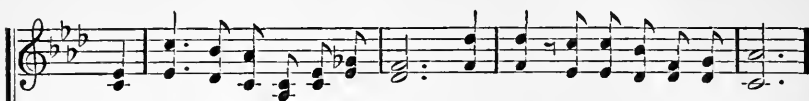
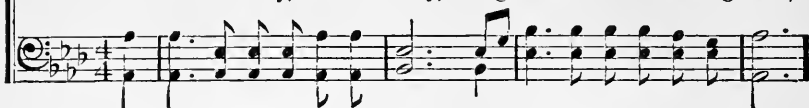


MAXWELL N. CORNELIUS.

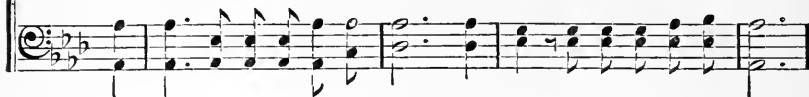
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. Not now, but in the coming years, It may be in the bet-ter land,
2. We'll catch the broken thread a-gain, And fin-ish what we here be-gan;
3. We'll know why clouds instead of sun Were o-ver many a cherished plan;
4. Why what we long for most of all, E-ludes so oft our eag-er hand;
5. Gods knows the way, He holds the key, He guides us with un-err-ing hand;



We'll read the meaning of our tears, And there, sometime, we'll understand.  
 Hear'n will the mysteries ex-plain, And then, ah, then, we'll understand.  
 Why song has ceased when scarce begun; 'Tis there, sometime, we'll understand.  
 Why hopes are crushed and castles fall, Up there, sometime, we'll understand.  
 Sometime with tearless eyes we'll see; Yes, there, up there, we'll understand.

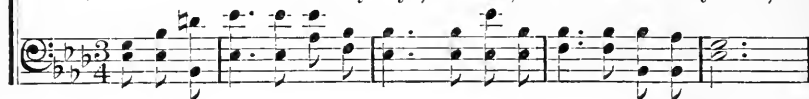


CHORUS. *A little faster.*



doth hold thy hand;

Then trust in God thro' all thy days; Fear not, for He doth hold thy hand;



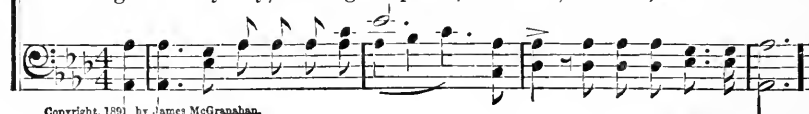
*A tempo.*

*cres.*

*ad lib.*



Though dark thy way, still sing and praise, Sometime, sometime, we'll understand.



## Ride On in Majesty.

HENRY HART MILMAN.

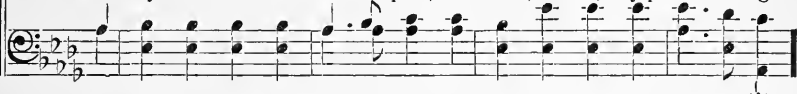
D. B. TOWNER.



1. Ride on! ride on in maj-es-ty! Hark! all the tribes "Ho-san-na" cry;
2. Ride on! ride on in maj-es-ty! The an-gel ar-mies of the sky
3. Ride on! ride on in maj-es-ty! The last and fierc-est strife is nigh;
4. Ride on! ride on in maj-es-ty! In low-ly pomp ride on to die;



O Sav-iour meek, pur-sue Thy road With palms and scattered garments strowed.  
 Look down with sad and wond'ring eyes, To see th' approaching sac-rifice.  
 The Fa-ther on His sapphire throne A-waits His own a-noint-ed Son.  
 Bow Thy meek head to mor-tal pain, Then take, O God, Thy pow'r and reign.



## CHORUS.



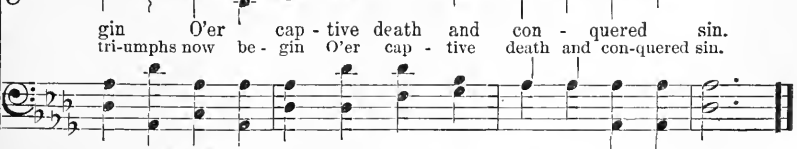
Ride on! ride on in maj-es-ty! In low-ly  
 Ride on! ride on in maj-es-ty! Ride on! ride on! In low-ly pomp, in



pomp ride on to die! O Christ, Thy tri-umph now be-  
 low-ly pomp ride on to die! O Christ, Thy triumphs now be-gin, Thy



gin O'er cap-tive death and con- quered sin.  
 tri-umphs now be-gin O'er cap-tive death and con- quered sin.



# Christ Receiveth Sinful Men.

"They that are whole need not a physician, but they that are sick."—MATT. IX: 12.

Arr. from NEUMASTER, 1671.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Sin - ners Je - sus will re - ceive: Sound this word of grace to all  
 2. Come, and He will give you rest; Trust Him for His word is plain;  
 3. Now my heart condemns me not, Pure be - fore the law I stand;  
 4. Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, E - ven me with all my sin;

Who the heav'n - ly path - way leave, All who lin - ger, all who fall.  
 He will take the sin - ful - est; Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.  
 He who cleans'd me from all spot, Sat - is - fied its last de - mand.  
 Purg'd from ev - 'ry spot and stain, Heav'n with Him I en - ter in.

## REFRAIN.

Sing it o'er..... and o'er a - gain;..... Christ re -  
 Sing it o'er a - gain, Sing it o'er a - gain:

ceiv - - eth sin - ful men;..... Make the mes - - sage  
 ceiv - eth sin - ful men, Christ re - ceiveth sin - ful men; Make the message plain,

clear and plain:..... Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.  
 Make the message plain:



## Hail! All Hail!

Rev. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Hail to the Sav-iour! whose Pas-sion is wait-ing; Who, by His  
 2. Hail to our Je-sus! all heav-en is sing-ing; Loud with His  
 3. Hail to Mes-si-ah! whose tri-umph is com-ing, Com-ing the  
 4. Hail to the day when the toms shall be op-'ning—Glo-ri-ous

death, our sal - va - tion will bring; Sin will be con-quer-ed, life's  
 praise all cre - a - tion will ring; Aft - er the cross and the  
 day when we crown Him as King; Soon we may see Him in  
 day when my Lord shall ap - pear! Bring-ing my loved ones for

day will be dawn-ing: Hail to the Sav-iour, our trib-utes we bring!  
 tomb He is liv - ing: Hail to our Je - sus, who soon may be King!  
 glo - ry re-tur-n-ing: Hail to Mes-si - ah: His vic - t'ry we sing!  
 whom I am long-ing: Hail to the day when we meet in the air!

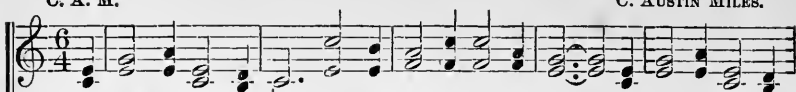
## CHORUS.

Hail!... all hail!... Sing hal-le - lu - jahs to Je - sus!  
 Hail! all hail! all hail to Him!

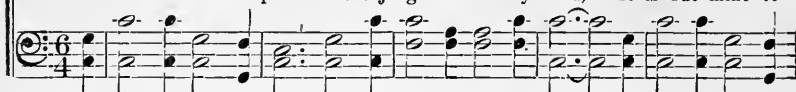
Hail!... all hail!... He is our com-ing King.....  
 Hail! all hail! all hail to Him! com - ing King.

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.



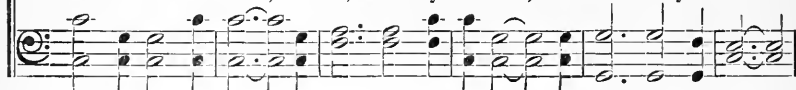
1. It may be in the val-ley, where countless dangers hide; It may be in the
2. It may be I must car-ry, the bless-ed word of life A-cross the burning
3. But if it be my por-tion to bear my cross at home, While others bear their
4. It is not mine to ques-tion the judgments of my Lord, It is but mine to



sun-shine that I, in peace, a-bide; But this one thing I know— if  
des-erts to those in sin-ful strife; And tho' it be my lot to  
bur-dens be-yond the bil-low's foam, I'll prove my faith in Him— con-  
fol-low the lead-ings of His word; But if to go or stay, or



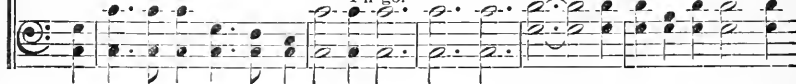
it be dark or fair, If Je-sus is with me, I'll go an-y-where!  
bear my col-ors there, If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go an-y-where!  
fess my judgments fair, And, if He stays with me, I'll go an-y-where!  
whether here or there, I'll be, with my Sav-iour, con-tent a-ny-where!



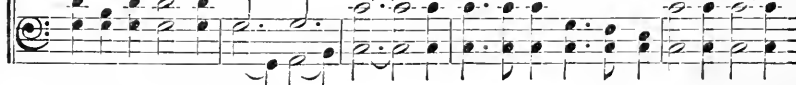
## CHORUS.



If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go..... An-y-where! 'Tis heaven to me, Where  
I'll go!



e'er I may be, If He is there! I count it a priv-i-lege here..... His  
His cross, His



## If Jesus Goes With Me, I'll Go.—Concluded.

cross to bear;... If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go An - y - where!  
cross, His cross to bear;

## 42 Only Jesus Knows.

FRED P. MORRIS.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. Someone stands be-hind the shad-ow, Bearing all our bit - ter woes;  
2. Someone bends with love and pit - y, Stronger than our strongest foes;  
3. Someone suf - fers when we sor-row; Someone bears the fiercest blows;  
4. Someone comes with sweet compassion, When the heart so weary grows;

Just the weight of ev - 'ry bur - den On - ly Je - sus knows.  
All the force of each temp - ta - tion On - ly Je - sus knows.  
All the an - guish of the con - flict On - ly Je - sus knows.  
He was tried and He was tempt-ed, On - ly Je - sus knows.

### REFRAIN.

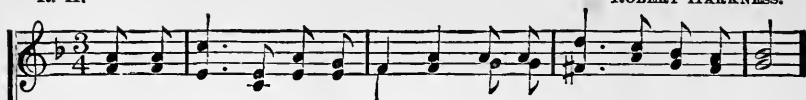
Je - sus knows, Je - sus knows, On - ly Je - sus knows;  
Je - sus knows, Je - sus knows,

Ev - 'ry care and all our sor - row On - ly Je - sus knows.

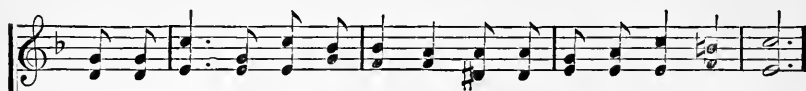
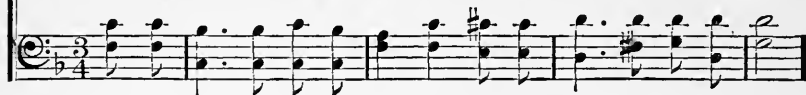
Dedicated to Mrs. BERTHA CHAPMAN GOODSON.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. Far from God, a-way from Je - sus, Straying in the paths of sin,
2. Why con - tin - ue in your roam - ing, Je - sus bids you come to - day;
3. How much long - er will you tar - ry? How much long - er will you roam?
4. Can you stay a-way from Je - sus With e - ter - ni - ty in view?
5. You may al - most come to Je - sus, But "al - most" will nev - er save,



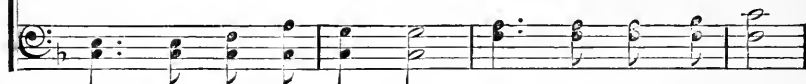
Know - ing not God's full sal - va - tion, Je - sus calls you midst earth's din.  
 Mer - cy's of - fer still is o - pen, Why not come without de - lay?  
 Lis - ten, Je - sus calls you to Him, Will you not at once come home?  
 Can you still re - ject His mer - cy When you hear His call so true?  
 For the soul [that "ful - ly" trusts Him On the cross His life He gave.



## CHORUS.



Come, 'tis Je - sus calls you, Come, with - out de - lay;



He is will - ing now to save you, Come, O come to - day.



## O House of Many Mansions.

E. NORMAN GUNNISON.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. O house of ma - ny man - sions, Thy doors are o - pen wide, And  
 2. O house of ma - ny man - sions, My wea - ry spir - it waits, And  
 3. O house of ma - ny man - sions, O house not made with hands, I

dear are all the fac - es Up - on the oth - er side. Thy por - tals they are  
 longs to join the ran - somed With - in thy pearly gates; Who enter through thy  
 sigh for thee while wait - ing With - in these bor - der lands. I know that but in

gold - en, And those who en - ter in Shall know no more of sor - row,  
 por - tals, The man - sions of the blest; Who come to thee a - wea - ry,  
 dy - ing, The thresh - old is crossed o'er; There shall be no more sor - row

## REFRAIN.

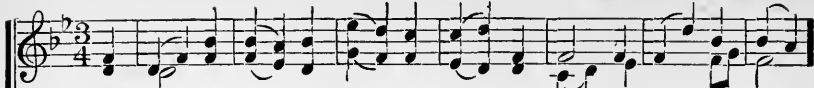
Of wea - ri - ness and sin. }  
 And find in thee their rest. } O house of ma - ny man - sions, Thy doors are o - pen  
 In thee for - ev - er - more. }

wide, And dear are all the fac - es Up - on the oth - er side.

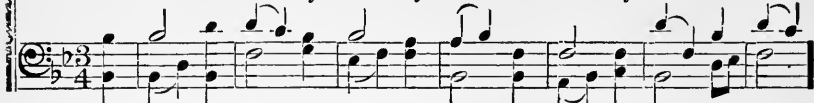
## Psalm xxiii.

(Wiltshire.)

GEORGE SMART.



1. The Lord's my shep-herd, I'll not want. He makes me down to lie  
 2. My soul He doth re-store a-gain; And me to walk doth make  
 3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I fear none ill:  
 4. My ta-ble Thou hast furn-ish-ed In pres-ence of my foes;  
 5. Good-ness and mer-cy all my life Shall sure-ly fol-low me:



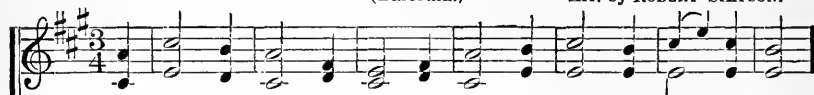
In pas-tures green: He lead-eth me The qui-et wa-ters by.  
 With-in the paths of right-eous-ness, E'en for His own name's sake.  
 For Thou art with me; and Thy rod And staff me com-fort still.  
 My head Thou dost with oil a-noint, And my cup o-ver-flows.  
 And in God's house for ev-er-more My dwell-ing-place shall be.



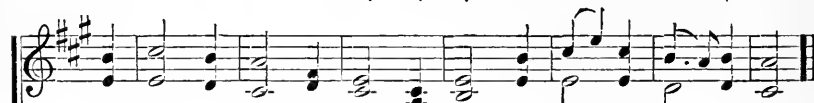
## Psalm xl.

(Balerma.)

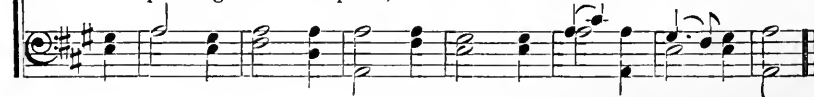
Arr. by ROBERT SIMPSON.



1. I wait-ed for the Lord my God, And pa-tient-ly did bear;  
 2. He took me from a fear-ful pit, And from the mi-ry clay,  
 3. He put a new song in my mouth, Our God to mag-ni-fy:  
 4. O bless-ed is the man whose trust Up-on the Lord re-lies;



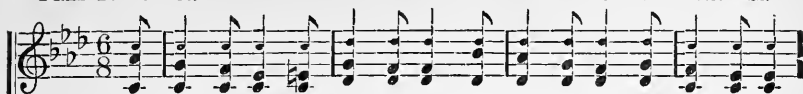
At length to me He did in-cline My voice and cry to hear.  
 And on a rock He set my feet, Es-tab-lish-ing my way.  
 Ma-ny shall see it, and shall fear, And on the Lord re-ly.  
 Re-spect-ing not the proud, nor such As turn a-side to lies.



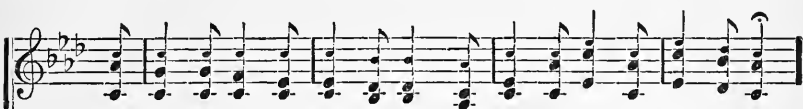
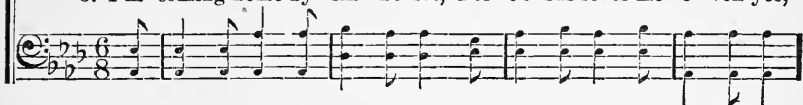
## Memories of Mother.

FRED P. MORRIS.

ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. My mother's hand is on my brow, Her gen-tle voice is pleading now;
2. Once more I see that look of pain, The anguish in those eyes again;
3. While others scorn'd me in their pride She gen-tly drew me to her side;
4. The mem-o-ries of bygone years, My mother's love, my mother's tears,
5. I'm coming home by sin be-set, For Je-sus loves me e-ven yet;



A - cross the years so marr'd by sin What mem-o-ries of love steal in.  
 My heart is sad, for well I know My sin has caus'd this bit-ter woe.  
 When all the world had turn'd away My moth-er stood by me that day.  
 The thought of all her constant care Doth bring the an-swer to her pray'r.  
 My mother's love brings home to me The great-er love of Cal - va - ry.



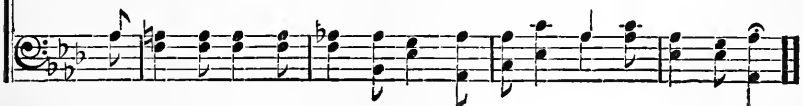
## CHORUS.



O mother when I think of thee, 'Tis but a step to Cal - va - ry,



Thy gen-tle hand up - on my brow Is lead-ing me to Je-sus now.



## Awake, My Soul, in Joyful Lays.

SAMUEL MEDLEY.

(Loving-Kindness.)

ANON.

1. A - wake, my soul, in joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Re-deem-er's praise;  
 2. He saw me ru - ined in the fall, Yet loved me not - with-stand-ing all;  
 3. When trou-ble, like a gloom - y cloud, Has gath-ered thick and thun-dered loud,  
 4. Soon shall I pass the gloom - y vale; Soon all my mor - tal powers must fail:

He just - ly claims a song from me: His lov - ing-kind - ness, oh, how free!  
 He saved me from my lost es - tate: His lov - ing-kind - ness, oh, how great!  
 He near my soul has al - ways stood: His lov - ing-kind - ness, oh, how good!  
 Oh, may my last ex - pir-ing breath His lov - ing-kind - ness sing in death!

Loving-kindness, lov-ing-kind-ness, His lov - ing-kind-ness, oh, how free!  
 Loving-kindness, lov-ing-kind-ness, His lov - ing-kind-ness, oh, how great!  
 Loving-kindness, lov-ing-kind-ness, His lov - ing-kind-ness, oh, how good!  
 Loving-kindness, lov-ing-kind-ness, His lov - ing-kind-ness sing in death! A - men.

## 49 Awake, My Soul, Stretch Every Nerve.

PHILLIP DODDRIDGE.

(Christmas.)

GEORGE F. HANDEL.

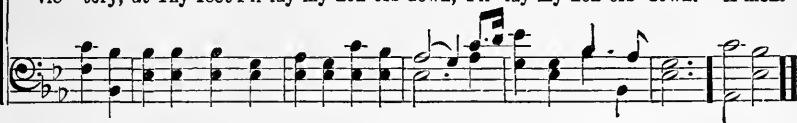
1. A - wake, my soul, stretch every nerve, And press with vig - or on; A heavenly  
 2. A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round Hold thee in full sur - vey; For - get the  
 3. 'Tis God's all - an - j - mat - ing voice That calls thee from on high; 'Tis His own  
 4. Blest Sav - iour, in - tro - duced by Thee, Have I my race be - gun; And, crowned with



Awake, My Soul, Stretch Every Nerve.—Concluded.



race demands thy zeal, And an im-mor-tal crown, And an im-mor-tal crown.  
 steps al-read-y trod, And onward urge thy way, And onward urge thy way.  
 hand presents the prize To thine as-pir-ing eye, To thine as-pir-ing eye.  
 vic-tory, at Thy feet I'll lay my hon-ors down, I'll lay my hon-ors down. A-men.

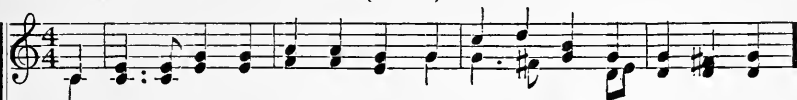


50 Eternal Father, Strong to Save.

WILLIAM WHITING.

(Melita.)

REV. JOHN B. DYKES.



1. E - ter - nal Fa-ther, strong to save, Whose arm doth bind the rest-less wave,  
 2. O Sav-iour, whose al-might-y word The winds and waves sub - mis-sive heard,  
 3. O Sa - cred Spir-it, who didst brood Up - on the cha - os dark and rude,  
 4. O Trin - i - ty of love and power, Our breth-ren shield in dan-ger's hour;

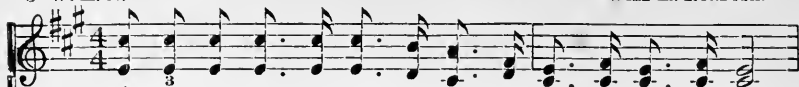


Who bidd'st the might-y o - cean deep Its own ap - point - ed lim - its keep:  
 Who walk-edst on the foam - ing deep And calm a - mid its rage did sleep:  
 Who badd'st its an - gry tu-mult cease, And gav - est light and life and peace:  
 From rock and tem-pest, fire and foe, Pro-ject them where-so - e'er they go;

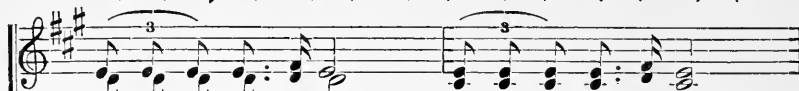


O hear us when we cry to Thee For those in per-il on the sea.  
 O hear us when we cry to Thee For those in per-il on the sea.  
 O hear us when we cry to Thee For those in per-il on the sea.  
 And ev - er let there rise to Thee Glad hymns of praise from land and sea. A-men.

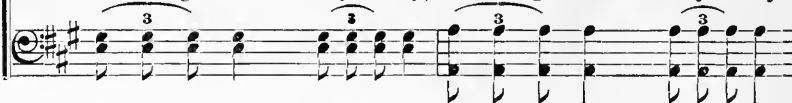




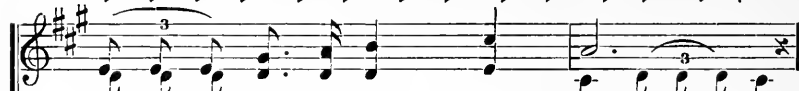
1. Hark! to the call for sol-diers in the arm-y of the King;
2. There is a need of sol-diers who are loy-al, true and brave;
3. Who will now join the arm-y 'gainst the might-y hosts of wrong?



Who will go forth to-day, who will go forth to-day?  
 Who will go forth bravely to-day, who will go forth bravely to-day?



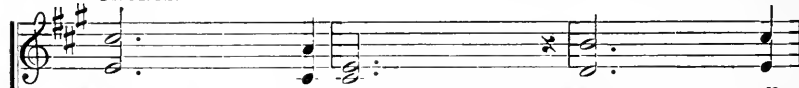
O-ver the hills and val-leys hear the thrill-ing sum-mons ring!  
 Bear to the front His ban-ner, let it ev-er proud-ly wave!  
 En-ter the ranks for serv-ice tho' the fight be fierce and long?



Who will go forth with Him to-day?  
 Who will go forth so bravely for Him to-day, bravely to-day?



## CHORUS.



Who will go? Who will go? Who will go?  
 Who is willing to go? Who is willing to go? Who is willing to go?



## Who Will Go To-day?—Concluded.

go? Who will be a sol-dier in His  
 Who is will-ing to go?

serv-ice here be-low? Who will go forth for Him to-day?.....  
 Who will go forth bravely for Him to-day, for Him to-day?

The musical score consists of three systems of staves. Each system has a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The first system includes a triplet of eighth notes in the bass staff. The second system includes triplets in both the treble and bass staves. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

52

## The Lord Bless Thee.

NUMBERS 4: 24-26.

HENRY BARRACLOUGH.

The Lord bless thee and keep thee, The Lord make His face shine upon  
 thee, and be gracious un-to thee The Lord lift up His countenance up-  
 on thee and give thee peace, and give thee peace.

The musical score consists of three systems of staves. Each system has a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one flat (Bb) and the time signature is 6/4. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

## Hallelujah for the Cross.

A favorite hymn of the late C. H. Spurgeon.

HORATIUS BONAR.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. The cross it stand-eth fast, Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! De-fy-ing  
 2. It is the old cross still, Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! Its triumph  
 3. 'Twas here the debt was paid, Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! Our sins on

ev-ery blast, Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! The winds of hell have blown, The  
 let us tell, Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! The grace of God here shone, Through  
 Je-sus laid, Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! So round the cross we sing, Of

world its hate hath shown, Yet it is not over-thrown, Hal-le-lu-jah for the cross!  
 Christ the bless-ed Son, Who did for sin a-tone, Hal-le-lu-jah for the cross!  
 Christ our of-fer-ing, Of Christ our living King, Hal-le-lu-jah for the cross!

\* SOLO. SOP. OR TENOR, OR DUET.

Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah,  
 SOPRANO AND ALTO.

CHORUS. *mp* Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah,  
 TENOR AND BASS.

\* If desired, the Soprano and Alto may sing the upper staff, omitting the middle staff.

## Hallelujah for the Cross.—Concluded.

lu - jah for the cross, Hal - le - lu - jah,  
 lu-jah for the cross, hal-le- lu-jah for the cross, Hal - le-lu-jah,

Hal - le - lu - jah, it shall nev-er suf-fer loss.  
 Hal - le - lu - jah, it shall nev-er suf-fer, nev-er suf-fer loss.

### FULL CHORUS.

\* Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah for the cross;

*cres.* Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, *ff* It shall nev-er suf-fer loss.

\* For a final ending, all the voices may sing the melody in unison through the last eight measures—the instrument playing the harmony.

## My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

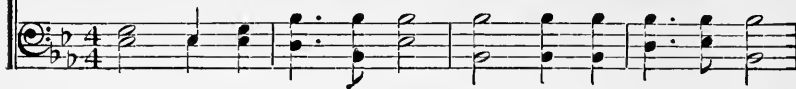
RAY PALMER.

Olivet.

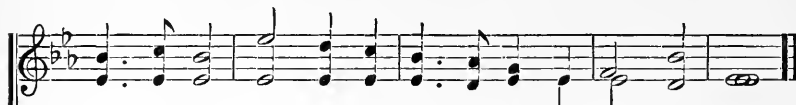
LOWELL MASON.



1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
4. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream



- Sav - iour di - vine: Now hear me while I pray, Take all my  
 My zeal in - spire: As Thou hast died for me, O may my  
 Be Thou my Guide: Bid dark - ness turn to day, Wipe sor - rows  
 Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav - iour, then in love, Fear and dis -



- guit a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.  
 love to Thee Pure, warm, and change - less be, A liv - ing fire.  
 tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.  
 trust re - move: O bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul.

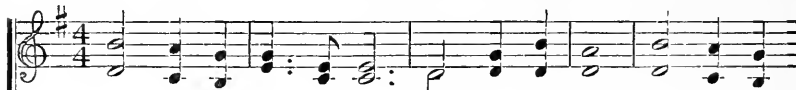


## Nearer, My God, to Thee.

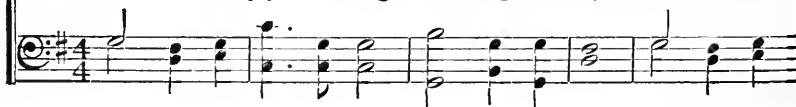
SARAH F. ADAMS.

Bethany.

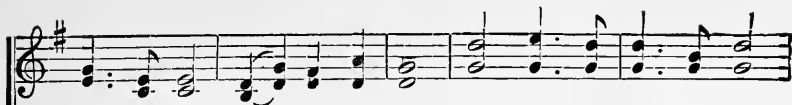
LOWELL MASON.



1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en though it
2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be
3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heaven: All that Thou
4. Then, with my wak - ing thoughts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my
5. Or if on joy - ful wing Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and



## Nearer, My God, to Thee.—Concluded.



be a cross That rais-eth me; Still all my song shall be,  
o - ver me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be  
send'st to me In mer - cy given: An - gels to beck - on me  
ston - y griefs Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be  
stars for-got, Up-wards I fly, Still all my song shall be



Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee!



## 56 Guide Me O Thou Great Jehovah.

W. WILLIAMS.

WM. L. VINER.

FINE.



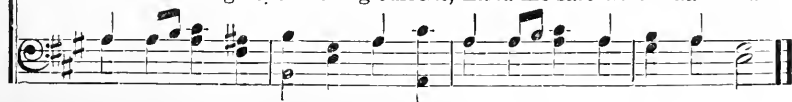
1. Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah, Pil-grim through this barren land;
2. O - pen now the crystal foun - tain, Whence the healing wa-ters flow;
3. When I tread the verge of Jordan, Bid my anx-ious fears sub-side;



*D. C.*—*Bread of heav-en, Bread of heav-en, Feed me till I want no more.*  
*Strong De-liv-er-er, Strong Deliverer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.*  
*Songs of prais-es, songs of praises, I will ev - er give to Thee.*



*I am weak, but Thou art might-y; Hold me with Thy powerful hand:*  
*Let the fier - y, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour-ney through:*  
*Bear me through the swelling current, Land me safe on Canaan's side:*



## Jesus is Calling!

"Come unto Me, and I will give you rest."—MATT. xi: 28.

F. J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home— Call - ing to - day,  
 2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest— Call - ing to - day,  
 3. Je - sus is wait - ing, oh, come to Him now— Wait - ing to - day,  
 4. Je - sus is plead - ing: oh, list to His voice— Hear Him to - day,

call - ing to - day! Why from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam,  
 call - ing to - day! Bring Him thy bur - den, and thou shalt be blest:  
 wait - ing to - day! Come with thy sins, at His feet low - ly bow;  
 hear Him to - day! They who be - lieve on His name shall re - joice;

REFRAIN.

Far - ther and far - ther a - way? } Call - ing to - day!.....  
 He will not turn thee a - way. }  
 Come, and no lon - ger de - lay? }  
 Quick - ly a - rise and a - way? } Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day!

Call - ing to - day!..... Je - - - sus is  
 Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day Je - sus is ten - der - ly

call - ing, Is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day!  
 call - ing to - day!



1. Thou in - fi - nite King of my soul, Who suf - ered and died on the  
 2. I nev - er can fath - om Thy love, Nor what in my soul Thou couldst  
 3. My guilt and my burden was laid Up - on Thee that I might go  
 4. My all un - to Thee I re - sign, For ev - er Thy ser - vant to

tree, I'll love Thee while ages shall roll, O heart that was broken for  
 see, To cause Thee to come from above And die for a sin - ner like  
 free; And for me atonement was made When Thy heart was broken for  
 be; And henceforth my heart shall be Thine, O heart that was broken for

## CHORUS.

me..... O heart that was bro - ken for me..... O  
 was bro - ken for me.

draw me still clos - er to Thee;..... Now all that is mine shall  
 still clos - er to Thee;

ev - er be Thine, O, heart that was bro - ken for me.....  
 was bro - ken for me.

1. One day when heav-en was filled with His prais-es, One day when  
 2. One day they led Him up Cal-va-ry's mountain, One day they  
 3. One day they left Him a-lone in the gar-den, One day He  
 4. One day the grave could con-ceal Him no lon-ger, One day the  
 5. One day the trum-pet will sound for His com-ing, One day the

sin was as black as could be, Je-sus came forth to be  
 nailed Him to die on the tree; Suf-fer-ing an-guish, de-  
 rest-ed, from suf-fer-ing free; An-gels came down o'er His  
 stone rolled a-way from the door; Then He a-rose, o-ver  
 skies with His glo-ry will shine; Won-der-ful day, my be-

born of a vir-gin—Dwelt amongst men, my ex-am-ple is He!  
 spised and re-ject-ed: Bear-ing our sins, my Re-deemer is He!  
 tomb to keep vig-il; Hope of the hope-less, my Saviour is He!  
 death He had conquered; Now is as-cend-ed, my Lord ev-er-more!  
 lov-ed ones bring-ing; Glo-ri-ous Sav-iour, this Je-sus is mine!

## CHORUS.

Liv-ing, He loved me; dy-ing, He saved me; Bur-ied, He

car-ried my sins far a-way; Ris-ing, He jus-ti-fied

# One Day!—Concluded.

*cres.* > > > > > *rit.* > > > > >

free-ly for ev - er: One day He's com - ing— O glo - ri - ous day.

## 60 Just a Little Help From You.

MAUD FRAZER JACKSON.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Do you ever stop, my friend, to think, The while this world your passing thro',
2. Just a lit - tle deed of kind-ness now, It may the faith of one re - store,
3. Just a lit - tle word of Je - sus' love, Some precious soul may help de - cide
4. Let us do our part, ere day is done, And to our call - ing faith - ful be;

Someone may be saved from ru - in's brink, By just a lit - tle help from you?  
 Who beneath some load of grief doth bow, Is al - most read - y to give o'er.  
 To for - sake the wrong and look a - bove, And let the Lord His foot - steps guide.  
 For the world to Christ must now be won, By help of you, by help of me.

### CHORUS.

Just a lit - tle help from you..... Just a lit - tle help from you.....

Just a lit - tle help from you, Just a lit - tle help from you;

Won - drous things the Lord may do, By just a lit - tle help from you.

LEIGH MITCHELL HODGES.

B. D. ACKLEY.

1. I have a Home be-yond the si-lent riv - er, Where loved ones  
 2. I have a Friend who e'er a-waits my com-ing, He stands with  
 3. With Home and Friend beyond the silent riv - er, How fair will  
 1. si - lent riv - er,

wait to wel-come me some day: I have a Guide to lead me  
 arms out-stretched to fold me in; And spite my woes and wea-ry-  
 be the day that knows no night! How sweet will be the songs I

safe - ly o - ver, When I have reached the end-ing of earth's way.  
 ness of roam - ing, He'll greet me with the love that bore my sin.  
 sing for ev - er, E - ter - nal - ly in God's all gra-cious sight.

CHORUS.

I have a Home, a Home beyond the riv-er, I have a rest - ing

place all love and peace; I have a Home, a Home be -

yond the riv - er, Blest Home beyond, where toils and tears shall cease.

## 62 I Need to Be Filled With the Spirit.

ADA R. HABERSON.

B. D. ACKLEY.

1. I need to be filled with the Spir-it, Each moment of ev - ery day;
2. I need to be filled for the home-life, I need it for work out - side;
3. I need to be filled with the Spir-it, To hear or to read His word;
4. I know not the work He will give me, Nor where He may bid me go;
5. I need it, and oh, I may have it, For by His en - a - bling power,

I need to be filled in the morn-ing, Ere start-ing up-on my way.  
 I need it a-lone in God's presence, That I may in Him a - bide.  
 I need to be filled when, by speaking, I wit-ness for Christ my Lord.  
 But whether for do-ing or suf-fering, I need to be filled I know.  
 The Spir-it whom He has once giv - en, Can fill me this ver - y hour.

### CHORUS.

I need to be filled, Lord Je - sus, I need to be filled each day;

I need to be filled with the Spir - it, Each moment a-long life's way.

# 63 Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand.

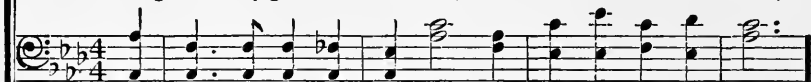
HENRY ALFORD.

(Alford.)

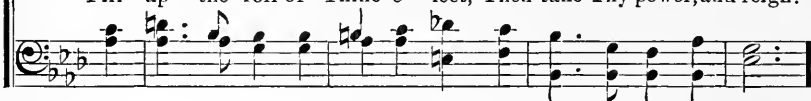
J. B. DYKES.



1. Ten thousand times ten thousand In sparkling rai-ment bright,
2. What rush of al - le - lu - ias Fills all the earth and sky!
3. O then what raptured greetings On Canaan's hap - py shore;
4. Bring near Thy great sal - va - tion, Thou Lamb for sin - ners slain;



The ar - mies of the ransomed saints Throng up the steep of light:  
 What ring - ing of a thousand harps Be - speaks the tri - umph night!  
 What knit - ting sev - ered friendships up, Where partings are no more!  
 Fill up the roll of Thine e - lect, Then take Thy power, and reign:



'Tis fin - ished, all is fin - ished, Their fight with death and sin:  
 O day, for which cre - a - tion And all its tribes were made;  
 Then eyes with joy shall spar - kle, That brimmed with tears of late;  
 Ap - pear, De - sire of na - tions, Thine ex - iles long for home;



Fling o - pen wide the gold - en gates, And let the vic - tors in.  
 O joy, for all its for - mer woes A thou - sand fold re - paid!  
 Or - phans no lon - ger fa - ther - less, Nor wid - ows des - o - late.  
 Show in the heaven Thy promised sign; Thou Prince and Saviour, come. A - men



WILLIAM W. ROCK.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. We are traveling now on life's brief jour - ney, Soon for all the  
 2. Clouds of gloom and doubt the pathway hid - ing, Care and sor - row  
 3. Ev - ery year in swift pro - ces - sion pass - ing Marks a - noth - er  
 4. Sweet the thought that ev'ry glad to - mor - row Brings us near - er

path will surely end; But the way grows brighter ev'ry mo - ment,  
 all will dis - ap - pear, If we have the Saviour al - ways guid - ing;  
 milestone on the way; But to have the Saviour al - ways with us  
 that mo - ment - ous day, When, for ev - er free from earthly sor - row,

CHORUS.

Travel - ing on with Je - sus as our Friend.  
 There is peace with - in when He is near.  
 Makes us feel like singing all the day. } Traveling on with Jesus! Tell the  
 We shall dwell in Heav'n with Him alway. }

sto - ry, Traveling on with Je - sus to the end. Traveling on to

that fair land of glo - ry, Traveling on with Jesus as our Friend, our Friend.

EDWARD MOTE.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

1. { My hope is built on nothing less Than Jesus' blood and righteousness; }  
 { I dare not trust the sweetest frame, But wholly lean on Jesus' name. }  
 2. { When darkness veils His lovely face I rest on His unchanging grace; }  
 { In ev - ery high and stormy gale, My an - chor holds within the veil. }  
 3. { His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood, Support me in the whelming flood; }  
 { When all a - round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay. }  
 4. { When He shall come with trumpet sound, Oh, may I then in Him be found; }  
 { Dressed in His righteousness a - lone, Faultless to stand before the throne! }

## REFRAIN.

On Christ, the sol - id rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is  
 sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

## 66 O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go.

GEORGE MATHESON.

St. Margaret.

A. L. PEACE.

1. O love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wear - y soul in  
 2. O light that followest on my way, I yield my flickering torch to  
 3. O joy that seekest me through pain, I can - not close my heart to  
 4. O cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not ask to fly from



## O Love That Will Not Let Me Go.—Concluded.

Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe, That  
 Thee; My heart re-stores its bor-rowed ray, That  
 Thee; I trace the rain-bow through the rain, And  
 Thee; I lay in dust life's glo-ry dead, And

in Thine o-ccean depths its flow May rich-er, full-er be.  
 in Thy sunshine's blaze its day May bright-er fair-er be.  
 feel the prom-ise is not vain That morn shall tear-less be.  
 from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall end-less be.

67

## I Am Included.

R. II.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

I am in-cluded! I am in-cluded! When the Lord said

“Who-so-ev-er,” He in-cluded me. I am in-cluded! I am in-

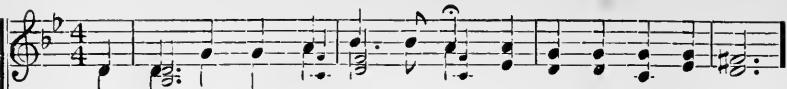
cluded! When the Lord said, “Whoso-ev-er,” He in-cluded me.

## I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say.

HORATIUS BONAR.

Vox Dilecti.

J. B. DYKES



1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un-to Me and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be-hold, I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's Light;



Lay down, thou wear-y one, lay down Thy head up-on My breast."  
 The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst-y one, Stoop down and drink, and live."  
 Look un - to Me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright."



I came to Je - sus as I was, Wear - y and worn and sad,  
 I came to Je - sus and I drank Of that life giv - ing stream;  
 I looked to Je - sus and I found In Him my Star, my Sun;



I found in Him a rest - ing place, And He has made me glad.  
 My thirst was quenched, my soul revived, And now I live in Him.  
 And in that light of life I'll walk, Till travelling days are done.



## I Know Whom I Have Believed.

EL NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

*Moderato.*

1. I know not why God's wondrous grace To me He hath made known,  
 2. I know not how this sav - ing faith To me He did im - part,  
 3. I know not how the Spir - it moves, Con - vinc - ing men of sin,  
 4. I know not what of good or ill May be re - served for me,  
 5. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon-day fair,

Nor why un - wor - thy—Christ in love Re - deemed me for His own.  
 Nor how be - liev - ing In His Word Wrought peace within my heart.  
 Re - veal - ing Je - sus thro' the Word, Cre - at - ing faith in Him.  
 Of wea - ry ways or gold - en days, Be - fore His face I see.  
 Or if I'll walk the vale with Him, Or "meet Him in the air."

CHORUS.

But "I know whom I have be - liev - ed, And am per - suad - ed that He is

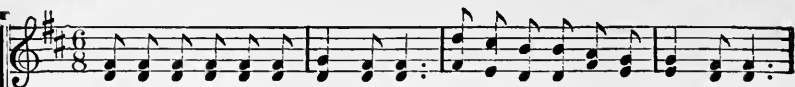
a - ble To keep that which I've committed Un - to Him against that day."

# What Will You Do With Jesus?

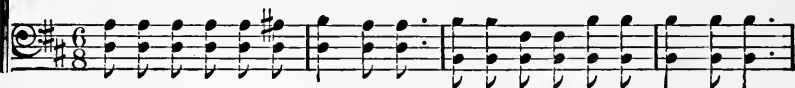
"What shall I do then with Jesus, which is called Christ?"—Matt. xxvii, 22.

Rev. A. B. SIMPSON.

M. L. STOCKS.



1. Je - sus is standing in Pi-late's hall—Friendless, forsaken, betrayed by all:
2. Je - sus is standing on tri - al still, You can be false to Him if you will,
3. Will you evade Him as Pilate tried? Or will you choose Him, whate'er betide?
4. Will you, like Peter, your Lord deny? Or will you scorn from His foes to fly,
5. "Je-sus, I give Thee my heart to-day! Je-sus, I'll follow Thee all the way,



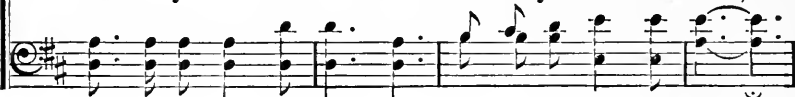
Hearken! what meaneth the sud-den call? What will you do with Je - sus?  
 You can be faithful thro' good or ill: What will you do with Je - sus?  
 Vain-ly you struggle from Him to hide: What will you do with Je - sus?  
 Dar-ing for Je - sus to live or die? What will you do with Je - sus?  
 Glad-ly o - bey-ing Thee!" will you say: "This will I do with Je - sus!"



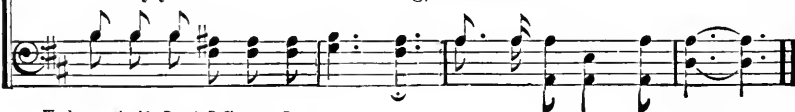
## CHORUS.



What will you do with Je - sus? Neu-tral you can - not be;



Some day your heart will be ask - ing, "What will He do with me?"



# 71 You Must Do Something To-night.

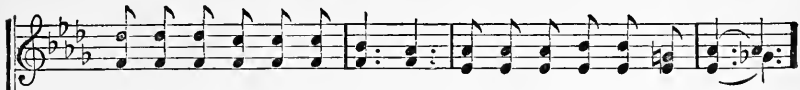
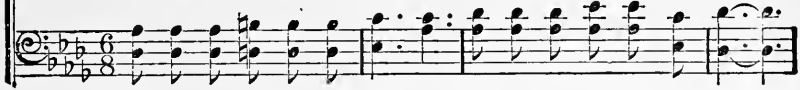
"What shall I do then with Jesus which is called Christ?"—Matt. 27: 22.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. You must do something with Jesus, You must do something to- night,
2. No neu- tral ground can be tak- en, You must do something to- night,
3. Je- sus would have you receive Him, You must do something to- night,
4. You must choose life or death's darkness, You must do something tonight,
5. With God there is no to- mor- row, You must do something to- night,



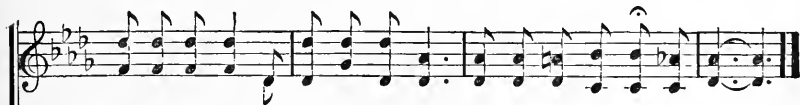
You must decide this great question, You must do something to - night.  
 You must be *for* or *a- gainst* Him, You must do something to - night.  
 You must *confess* or *de - ny* Him, You must do something to - night.  
 These are the is- sues e - ter - nal, You must do something to - night.  
 Now you can have this sal- va- tion, You must do something to - night.



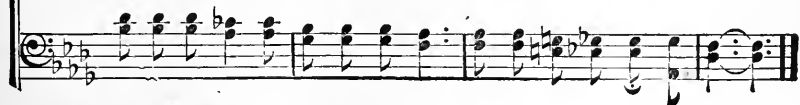
## CHORUS.



You must do something with Je- sus, You must do something to - night,



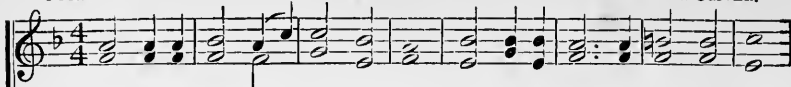
Will you reject? or, will you ac- cept? You must do something to- night.



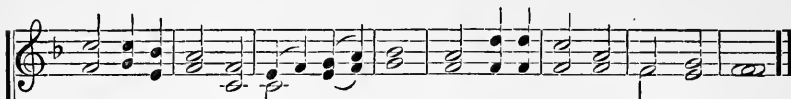
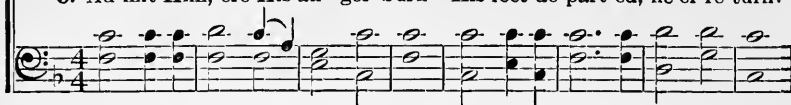
JOSEPH GRIGG.

Federal Street.

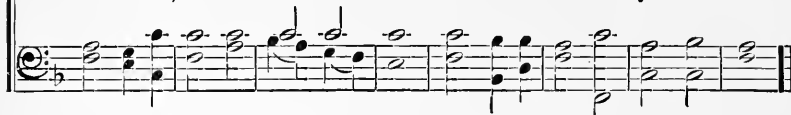
HENRY K. OLIVER.



1. Be-hold, a Stranger at the door! He gently knocks, has knocked before;
2. Oh, love-ly attitude, He stands With melting heart and laden hands!
3. But will He prove a friend in-deed? He will; the ver-y friend you need:
4. Rise, touched with gratitude divine; Turn out His en-e-my and thine,
5. Ad-mit Him, ere His an - ger burn—His feet de-part-ed, ne'er re-turn:



Has wait-ed long—is wait - ing still: You treat no oth-er friend so ill.  
 Oh, matchless kind-ness! and He shows This matchless kindness to His foes.  
 The Friend of sin-ners—yes, 'tis He, With garments dyed on Cal-va-ry.  
 That soul de-stroy-ing monster, sin, And let the heavenly Stran-ger in.  
 Ad-mit Him, or the hour's at hand You'll at His door re-ject-ed stand.



Federal Street.

- 1 Jesus, and shall it ever be,  
 A mortal man ashamed of Thee?  
 Ashamed of Thee whom angels praise,  
 Whose glories shine through endless days?
- 2 Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far  
 Let evening blush to own a star:  
 He sheds the beams of light divine  
 O'er this benighted soul of mine.
- 3 Ashamed of Jesus! just as soon  
 Let midnight be ashamed of noon:  
 'Tis midnight with my soul till He,  
 Bright Morning Star, bid darkness flee.
- 4 Ashamed of Jesus, that dear Friend  
 On whom my hopes of heaven depend!  
 No; when I blush, be this my shame,  
 That I no more revere His name.
- 5 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may  
 When I've no guilt to wash away,  
 No tear to wipe, no good to crave,  
 No fears to quell, no soul to save.
- 6 Till then—nor is my boasting vain—  
 Till then I boast a Saviour slain;  
 And O may this my glory be,  
 That Christ is not ashamed of me.

JOSEPH GRIGG.

E. E. HEWITT.

HENRY P. MORTON.

1. In this world of con-flicts, servants of the King, Let His faith-ful  
 2. Would you tell an-oth - er of the Friend you love? Spread around your  
 3. Would you win a bless-ing at the throne of grace? There His blood-sealed

sayings, strength and comfort bring; Lean - ing on the Sav - iour  
 sun-shine streaming from a - bove; Would you lead a wan - derer  
 cov - enant trust - ful - ly em - brace! Help to make the des - ert

in the try - ing hour, Take His word of promise as your word of power.  
 to the shelt'ring Tower, Take His word of promise as your word of power.  
 blos - som as a flower, Take His word of promise as your word of power.

## CHORUS.

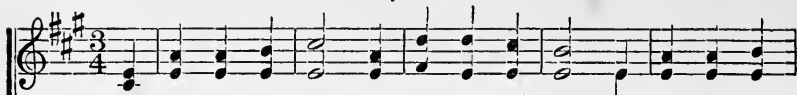
Power, power, over-coming power! Peace, peace, in the trying hour; Take the grace He

gives you as life's richest dower, Take His word of promise as your word of power.

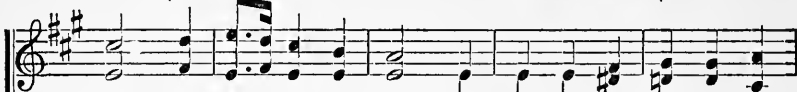
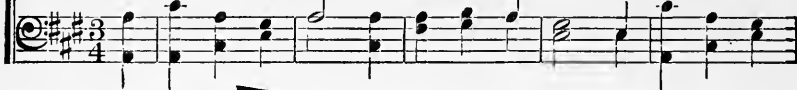
CHARLES WESLEY.

Lyons.

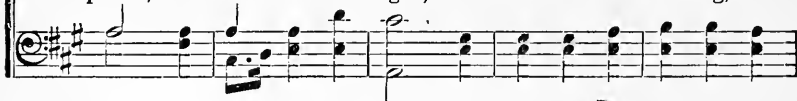
FRANZ J. HAYDN.



1. Ye serv-ants of God, your Mas-ter pro-claim, And pub-lish a -
2. God rul-eth on high, al-might-y to save; And still He is
3. "Sal - va - tion to God, who sits on the throne," Let all cry a -
4. Then let us a - dore, and give Him His right—All glo - ry and



broad His won - der - ful name; The name all - vic - to - rious of  
 nigh: His pres - ence we have; The great con - gre - ga - tion His  
 loud, and hon - or the Son; The prais - es of Je - sus the  
 power, and wis - dom and might; All hon - or and bless - ing, with



Je - sus ex - tol; His kingdom is glorious: He rules o - ver all.  
 tri - umph shall sing, A - scrib - ing sal - va - tion to Je - sus, our King.  
 an - gels pro - claim, Fall down on their fa - ces, and wor - ship the Lamb.  
 an - gels a - bove, And thanks never ceasing, for in - fin - ite love.

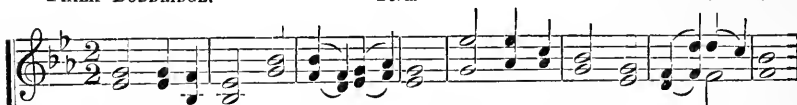


## 76 Why Will Ye Waste On Trifling Cares?

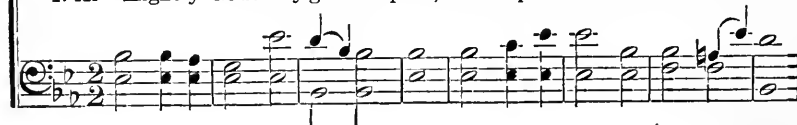
PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

Bera.

JOHN E. GOULD.

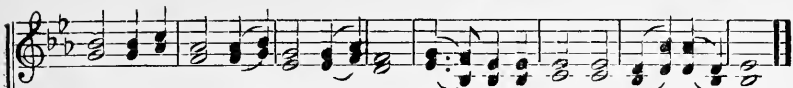


1. Why will ye waste on trifling cares That life which God's compassion spares?
2. Shall God in - vite you from a - bove? Shall Jesus urge His dy - ing love?
3. Not so your eyes will al - ways view Those objects which you now pursue;
4. Al - might - y God! Thy grace impart; Fix deep con - vict - ion on each heart:





## Why Will Ye Waste On Trifling Cares?—Concluded.



While, in the various range of thought, The one thing needful is for - got.  
 Shall troubled conscience give you pain? And all these pleas unite in vain?  
 Not so will heaven and hell ap - pear, When death's decisive hour is near.  
 Nor let us waste on tri - fling cares That life which Thy compassion spares.



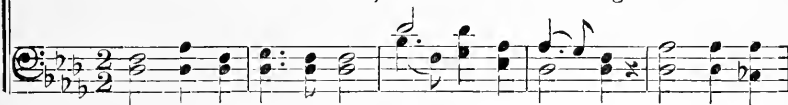
## 77 Come, Ye Disconsolate.

THOMAS MOORE.

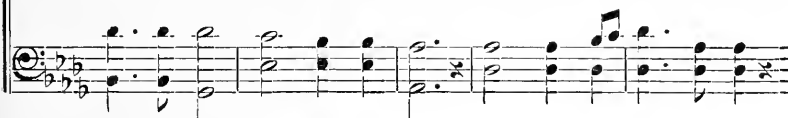
SAMUEL WEBBE.



1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish; Come to the
2. Joy of the com - fort - less, light of the stray - ing, Hope of the
3. Here see the Bread of Life; see wa - ters flow - ing Forth from the



mer - cy - seat, fer - vent - ly kneel; Here bring your wounded hearts,  
 pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure; Hear speaks the Com - fort - er,  
 throne of God, pure from a - bove; Come to the feast of love;



here tell your an - guish, Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot heal.  
 ten - der - ly say - ing—Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot cure.  
 come, ev - er know - ing Earth has no sor - row but heaven can remove.



## My Anchor Holds.

"Anchor of the soul, both sure and steadfast."—Heb. 6: 19.

W. C. MARTIN, arr.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. Though the an - gry sur - ges roll On my tem - pest - driv - en soul,  
 2. Might - y tides a - bout me sweep, Per - ils lurk with - in the deep,  
 3. I can feel the an - chor fast As I meet each sud - den blast,  
 4. Troub - les al - most 'whelm the soul; Grievs like bil - lows o'er me roll;

I am peace - ful, for I know, Wild - ly through the winds may blow,  
 An - gry clouds o'er - shade the sky, And the tem - pest ris - es high;  
 And the ca - ble, though un - seen, Bears the heav - y strain be - tween;  
 Tempters seek to lure a - stray; Storms ob - scure the light of day:

I've an an - chor safe and sure, That can ev - er - more en - dure.  
 Still I stand the tempest's shock, For my an - chor grips the rock.  
 Through the storm I safe - ly ride, Till the turn - ing of the tide.  
 But in Christ I can be bold, I've an an - chor that shall hold.

## CHORUS.

And it holds, my an - chor holds: Blow your wild - est, then, O  
 And it holds, . . . . my an - chor holds; Blow your will - - - est,

gale, On my bark so small and frail: By His grace I shall not  
 then, O gale,

My Anchor Holds.—Concluded.

fail, For my an - chor holds, my an - chor holds.  
 For my an - chor holds, it firm - ly holds,

79 Fight the Good Fight of Faith.

J. S. B. MONSELL.

WM. BOYD.

1. Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy  
 2. Run the straight race thro' God's good grace, Lift up thine  
 3. Cast care a - side, lean on thy Guide; His bound-less  
 4. Faint not, nor fear, His arms are near; He chang-eth

Strength, and Christ thy Right; Lay hold on life, and  
 eyes, and seek His face; Life with its way be -  
 mer - cy will pro - vide; Trust, and thy trust - ing  
 not, and thou art dear On - ly be - lieve, and

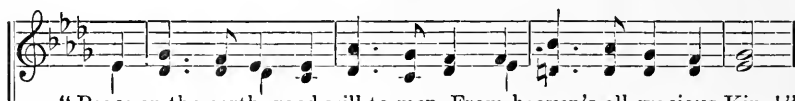
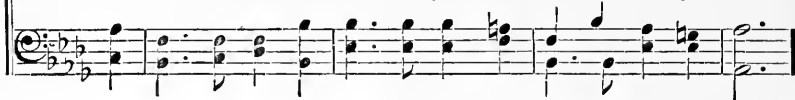
it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly.  
 fore us lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.  
 soul shall prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.  
 thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee.



1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glorious song of old,
2. Still through the cloven skies they come With peaceful wings unfurled;
3. But with the woes of sin and strife The world has suf-fered long;
4. And ye, be-neath life's crushing load, Whose forms are bending low,
5. For, lo! the days are hastening on, By proph-et bards fore-told,



From an - gels bend-ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold:  
 And still their heavenly mu-sic floats O'er all the wear - y world;  
 Be-neath the an-gel strain have rolled Two thousand years of wrong;  
 Who toil a - long the climb - ing way With pain-ful steps and slow,  
 When with the ev - er cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold,



"Peace on the earth, good will to men, From heaven's all-gracious King!"  
 A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hovering wing,  
 And man, at war with man, hears not The song of love they bring;  
 Lock now! for glad and gold-en hours Come swift-ly on the wing;  
 When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an-cient splen-dors fling,



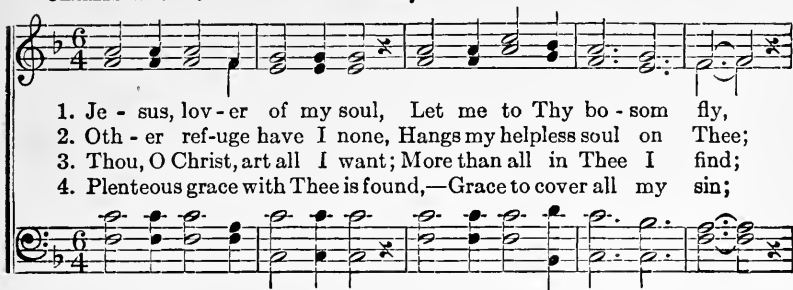
The world in sol - emn still-ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.  
 And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless-ed an - gels sing.  
 O hush the noise, ye men of strife, And hear the an - gels sing!  
 O rest be - side the wear - y road, And hear the an - gels sing!  
 And the whole world give back the song Which now the an-gels sing.



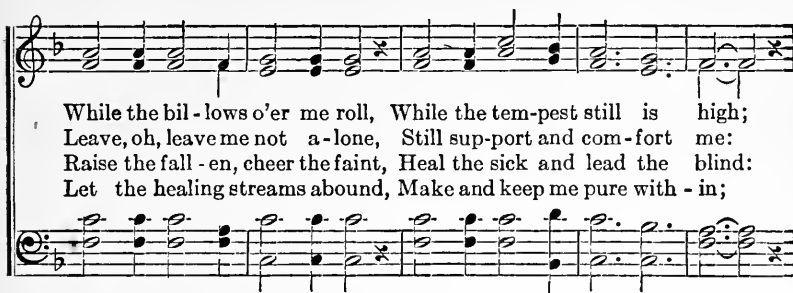
CHARLES WESLEY.

Martyn.

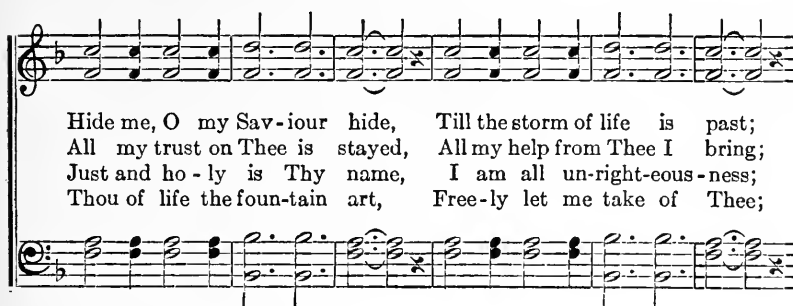
S. B. MARSH.



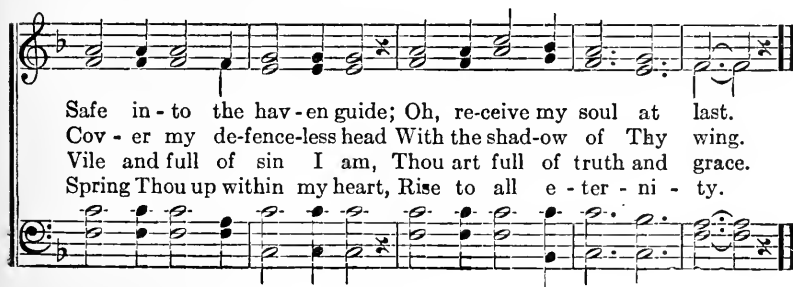
1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,  
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;  
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find;  
 4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found,—Grace to cover all my sin;



While the bil - lows o'er me roll, While the tem - pest still is high;  
 Leave, oh, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me:  
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick and lead the blind:  
 Let the healing streams abound, Make and keep me pure with - in;



Hide me, O my Sav - iour hide, Till the storm of life is past;  
 All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;  
 Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - right - eous - ness;  
 Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;



Safe in - to the hav - en guide; Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.  
 Cov - er my de - fence - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.  
 Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.  
 Spring Thou up within my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

H. G. SPAFFORD.

P. P. BLISS.

1. When peace like a riv - er at - tend - eth my way, When  
 2. Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, tho' tri - als should come, Let  
 3. My sin—oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous tho't—My  
 4. And, Lord, hastethe day when the faith shall be sight, The

sor - rows like sea - bil - lows roll, What - ev - er my lot, Thou hast  
 this blest as - sur - ance con - trol, That Christ hath re - gard - ed my  
 sin—not in part but the whole, Is nailed to His cross, and I  
 clouds be roll'd back as a scroll, The trump shall re - sound, and the

taught me to say: "It is well, it is well with my soul."  
 help - less es - tate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul.  
 bear it no more; Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul,  
 Lord shall de - scend,—"E - ven so"—it is well with my soul.

## CHORUS.

It is well..... with my soul,.... It is well, it is well with my soul!  
 It is well with my soul,

## Whenever I Think of Him.

ETHEL A. BARLOW.

B. D. ACKLEY.

1. The cross that He gave is heav - y, And the light on my  
 2. I stand on the mount of Prom - ise, Ris - ing up from the  
 3. Some day it will all be o - ver, Then with loved ones gone

path is dim, Yet I feel a bless - ed as - sur - ance, When  
 vale of pray'r: For my soul is filled with His good - ness, And  
 on be - fore, I will join the saints and the mar - tyrs, And

## CHORUS.

ev - er I think of Him. } when ev - er I  
 thoughts of His love and care. }  
 praise Him for ev - er - more. } When - ev - er I think of

think of Him,  
 Him, When - ev - er I think of Him; He fills my

soul with Di - vine con - trol, When - ev - er I think of Him.

# 84 The Hand that was Wounded for Me.

HATTIE H. PIERSON.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. The hand that was nailed to the cross of woe, In love reach-es  
 2. E'en now I can see, thro' a mist of tears, That hand still out-  
 3. The hand that wrought wonders in days of old, Holds treasure more

down to the world be-low; 'Tis beck-on-ing now to the souls that roam,  
 stretched o'er the gulf of years, With healing and hope for my sin - sick soul,  
 pre-cious than gems or gold, The price of redemption from sin and shame,

CHORUS.

And pointing the way to the heav'n-ly home. }  
 One touch of its fin-ger will make me whole! } The hand of my Saviour I  
 The gift of sal-va-tion thro' Je - sus' name. } my

see..... The hand that was wounded for me:..... 'Twill lead me in  
 Saviour I see, was wounded for me;

see, I see. for me;

*rall.*

love to the mansions a-bove, The hand that was wounded for me!.....  
 was wounded for me!



W. H. R.

WILL H. RUEBUSH.

1. In the hol - low of God's hand we hide, In His love and promis -  
 2. All His glo - ry fills the heavens a - bove, All His works His ma - jes -  
 3. We will praise His ho - ly name in song, We are His, our powers to

es con - fide; With His cho - sen we shall e'er a - bid - e, In the  
 ty doth prove; Mind - ful of the least, how great His love! In the  
 Him be - long; Join to swell the hal - le - lu - jah's strong! In the

## CHORUS.

hol - low of His hand we hide. We are hid - ing, and a - bid - ing. Swell the

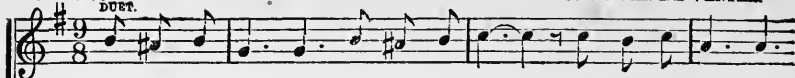
songs of ad - or - ration to the au - thor of sal - va - tion. Hal - le -

lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! In the hol - low of His hand we hide.

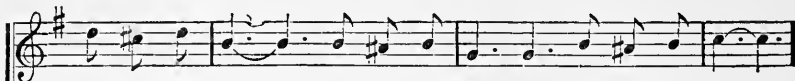
## Looking This Way.

J. W. V.  
DUST.

J. W. VAN DE VENTER.



1. O - ver the riv - er fa - ces I see, Fair as the morn - ing,  
 2. Fa - ther and moth - er, safe in the vaie, Watch for the boat - man,  
 3. Broth - er and sis - ter, gone to that clime Wait for the oth - ers,  
 4. Sweet lit - tle dar - ling, light of the home, Look - ing for some - one,  
 5. Je - sus the Sav - iour, bright Morning Star, Look - ing for lost ones,



look - ing for me; Free from their sor - row, grief, and de - spair,  
 wait for the sail, Bear - ing the loved ones o - ver the tide,  
 com - ing some - time; Safe with the an - gels, whi - ter than snow,  
 beck - on - ing "Come!" Bright as a sun - beam, pure as the dew,  
 stray - ing a - far; Hear the glad mes - sage, — why will you roam?



CHORUS.

Waiting and watch - ing pa - tient - ly there. }  
 In - to the har - bor near to their side. }  
 Watch - ing for dear ones wait - ing be - low. } Look - ing this way, yes,  
 Anx - ious - ly look - ing, moth - er, for you. }  
 Je - sus is call - ing: "Sin - ner, come home!" }



looking this way, Loved ones are waiting, Looking this way; Fair as the



## Looking This Way.—Concluded.

*rall.* *pp*

morning, bright as the day, Dear ones in glo - ry look - ing this way.

## 87 Nobody Can Like Jesus.

N. B. HERRELL.

ETHEL HALTERMAN & HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. No - bod - y knows when we are tried, No - bod - y knows like Je - sus;
2. No - bod - y knows our load of care, No - bod - y knows like Je - sus;
3. No - bod - y knows our ach - ing heart, No - bod - y knows like Je - sus;
4. No - bod - y knows our great - est loss, No - bod - y knows like Je - sus;

No one is al - ways by our side, Just like the bless - ed Je - sus.  
 No - bod - y can our burdens share, No - bod - y can like Je - sus.  
 No - bod - y can sweet peace impart, No - bod - y can like Je - sus.  
 No one can help to bear our cross Just like the bless - ed Je - sus.

### CHORUS.

Nobody can, .. nobody can, .. Nobody can ... like Je - sus,  
Nobody can,                      nobody can,                      Nobody can

He knows our fears, He dries our tears, Nobody can ... like Je - sus.  
He knows our fears,      He dries our tears,                      Nobody can

JOSEPH SCRIVEN.

CHARLES C. CONVERSE.

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;  
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble a - ny - where?  
 3. Are we weak and heav - y - la - den, Cumbered with a load of care?

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - ery - thing to God in prayer.  
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
 Pre - cious Sav - iour, still our Ref - uge, — Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Oh, what peace we oft - en for - feit, Oh, what needless pain we bear—  
 Can we find a Friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows, share?  
 Do thy friends despise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;

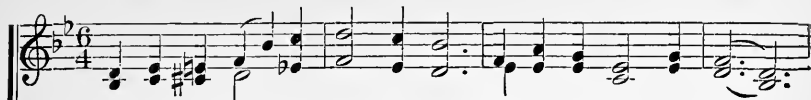
All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - ery - thing to God in prayer.  
 Je - sus knows our every weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

## God Will Take Care of You!

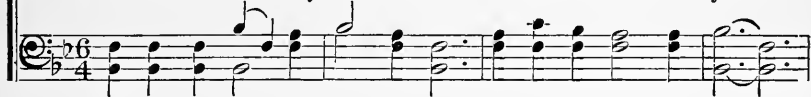
"Be careful for nothing." Phil. iv: 6. "He careth for you," 1 Peter, v. 7.

C. D. MARTIN.

W. S. MARTIN.



1. Be not dis-mayed whate'er be-tide, God will take care of you!
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you!
3. All you may need He will pro-vide, God will take care of you!
4. Lone-ly or sad, from friends a-part, God will take care of you!
5. No mat-ter what may be the test, God will take care of you!



Be - neath His wings of love a - bide, God will take care of you!  
 When dangers fierce your path as - sail, God will take care of you!  
 Trust Him, and you will be sat - is - fied, God will take care of you!  
 He will give peace to your ach - ing heart, God will take care of you!  
 Lean, wea - ry one, up - on His breast, God will take care of you!



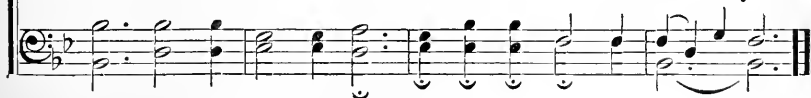
## CHORUS.



God will take care of you, Thro' ev - 'ry day, o'er all the way;

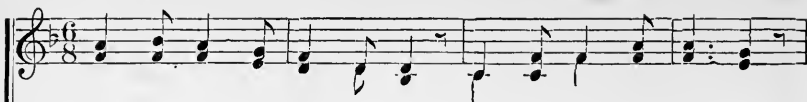


He will take care of you; God will take care of you!.....  
 take care of you!

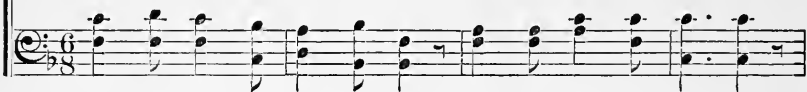


F. J. CROSBY.

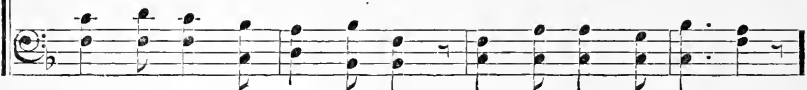
W. H. DOANE.



1. Je - sus, keep me near the Cross, There a prec - ious foun - tain
2. Near the Cross, a trem - bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;
3. Near the Cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;
4. Near the Cross, I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing, ev - er,



Free to all— a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - vary's mountain.  
 There the Bright and Morn - ing Star Shed its beams a - round me.  
 Help me walk from day to day, With its shad - ows o'er me.  
 Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.



## CHORUS.



In the Cross, in the Cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er;



Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.



Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Go to the deeps of God's prom - ise; Ask free - ly of  
 2. Go to the deeps of God's prom - ise, And know of His  
 3. Go to the deeps of God's prom - ise; The bless - ing is  
 4. Go to the deeps of God's prom - ise, And claim what-so-

Him, and re - ceive; All good may be had for the ask - ing,  
 won - der - ful might; What - ev - er would be a true bless - ing,  
 nev - er de - nied; He loves, and re - mem - bers His chil - dren,  
 ev - er ye will; The bless - ing of God will not fail thee,

CHORUS.

If, seek - ing, ye tru - ly be - lieve. }  
 For Je - sus' sake, comes as thy right. } Go to the deeps of God's  
 And ev - ery good thing is sup - plied. }  
 His word He will sure - ly ful - fill. }

prom - ise; There's wideness of mean - ing un - told In the prom - is - es

giv - en His peo - ple, And the treasures they ev - er un - fold.

## Revive Thy Work.

ALFRED MIDLANE.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord! Thy might - y arm make bare;  
 2. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord! Dis - turb this sleep of death;  
 3. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord! Cre - ate soul-thirst for Thee;  
 4. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord! Ex - alt Thy pre - cious name;

Speak with the voice that wakes the dead, And makes Thy peo - ple hear.  
 Quick - en the smould'ring em - bers now By Thine Al - might - y breath.  
 But hun - g'ring for the bread of life, Oh, may our spir - its be!  
 And, by the Ho - ly Ghost, our love For Thee and Thine in - flame.

## CHORUS

Re - vive! re - vive! And give re - fresh - ing showers;  
 Re - vive Thy work! re - vive Thy work! And give, oh give, re - fresh - ing showers;

The glo - ry shall be all Thine own; The bless - ing shall be ours.

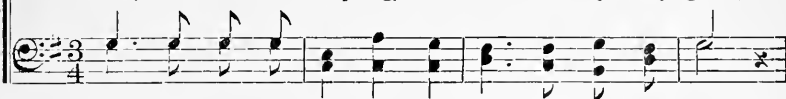


T. O. CHISHOLM.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Keep me, Sav-our, keep me, My - self I can - not keep;
2. I am ut - ter weak-ness, But Thou "di - vine - ly strong,"
3. Keep my feet from stray-ing, My lips, from speak-ing guile;
4. Keep me when the bil - lows Are go - ing o - ver me,
5. Safe, "a - bove all keep-ing," Pre - serve me by Thy grace,



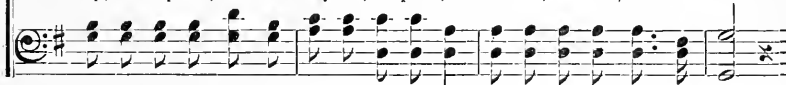
Guard me, feed me, fold me, Thou "Shep-herd of the sheep."  
 Let me nev - er fail Thee, Be Thou my "strength and song."  
 Let no thought or mo - tive With sin my heart de - file.  
 When, o'er-whelmed and helpless, I can but cry to Thee.  
 To Thy heaven - ly king-dom, Till I be - hold Thy face.



## CHORUS.



Keep me, Saviour, keep me, Thou dear - est, tru - est Friend!  
 Keep, O keep me, keep me, keep me, dear-est, dear-est,



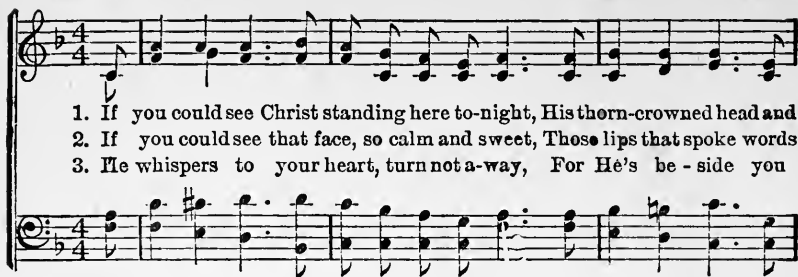
Keep me, ev - er keep me, O keep me to the end!  
 Keep, O keep me, keep me, keep me, Keep me, keep me



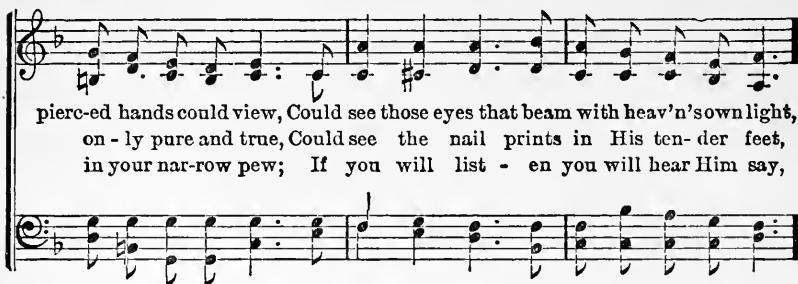
## Would You Believe?

CAROLINE SAWYER.

D. B. TOWNER.



1. If you could see Christ standing here to-night, His thorn-crowned head and  
 2. If you could see that face, so calm and sweet, Those lips that spoke words  
 3. He whispers to your heart, turn not a-way, For He's be-side you

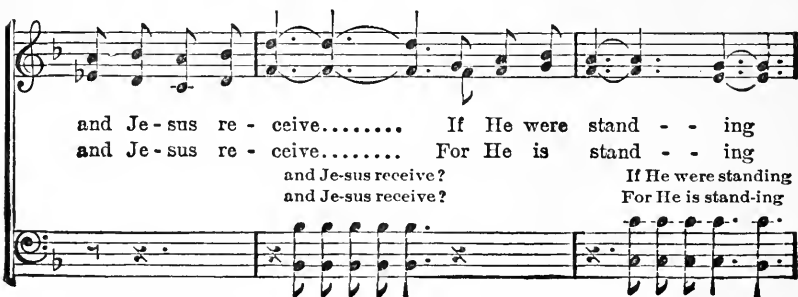


pierc-ed hands could view, Could see those eyes that beam with heav'n's own light,  
 on - ly pure and true, Could see the nail prints in His ten-der feet,  
 in your nar-row pew; If you will list - en you will hear Him say,

CHORUS.



And hear Him say—"Be-lov-ed,'twas for you." } Would you be-lieve,.....  
 And hear Him say—"Be-lov-ed,'twas for you." } *Last v.*  
 In lov-ing tones—"Be-lov-ed,'twas for you." } Will you be-lieve,.....  
 Would you believe,  
*Last v.* Will you believe,



and Je - sus re - ceive..... If He were stand - - ing  
 and Je - sus re - ceive..... For He is stand - - ing  
 and Je - sus re - ceive? If He were standing  
 and Je - sus re - ceive? For He is stand - - ing

## Would You Believe?—Concluded.

here?..... Would you be - lieve..... and Je - sus re -  
 here;..... Will you be - lieve..... and Je - sus re -  
 here, were standing here? Would you believe  
 here, is stand-ing here; Will you believe

ceive..... If He was stand - ing here?.....  
 ceive?..... For He is stand - ing here.....  
 and Je - sus re-ceive?

## 95 Jesus, Thou Joy of Loving Hearts.

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX.

H. BAKER, Mus. Bac.

1. Je - sus, Thou joy of lov-ing hearts, Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men,
2. Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood; Thou savest those that on Thee call;
3. We taste Thee, O Thou living Bread, And long to feast up-on Thee still;
4. Our restlessspir- its yearn for Thee Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
5. O Je - sus, ev - er with us stay; Make all our moments calm and bright;

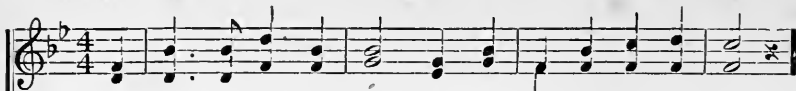
From the best bliss that earth imparts, We turn unfilled to Thee a - gain.  
 To them that seek Thee, Thou art good, To them that find Thee, all in all.  
 We drink of Thee, the Fountain Head, And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.  
 Glad, when Thy gracious smile we see; Blest, when our faith cau hold Thee fast.  
 Chase the dark night of sin a - way: Shed o'er the world Thy ho - ly light.

## Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus.

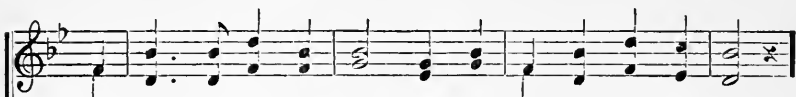
GEORGE DUFFIELD.

Webb.

G. J. WEBB.



1. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol-diers of the cross;
2. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! The trump-et call o - bey;
3. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Stand in His strength a-lone;
4. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;



Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:  
 Forth to the might-y con - flict, In this His glo-rious day:  
 The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own:  
 This day the noise of bat - tle, The next, the vic - tor's song:



From vic - tory un - to vic - tory His ar - my shall He lead,  
 "Ye that are men, now serve Him," A - gainst un - num - bered foes;  
 Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And, watch - ing un - to prayer,  
 To Him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;



Till ev - ery foe is van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.  
 Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength oppose.  
 Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.  
 He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.



HENRY W. FROST.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem, my heavenly home, How oft I long for thee,  
 2. Je - ru - sa - lem, my heavenly home, Oft-times I hear thy choir  
 3. Je - ru - sa - lem, my heavenly home, To thee I lift mine eyes,  
 4. Je - ru - sa - lem, my heavenly home, I fain would come to thee,

For thy bright realms where an-gels are, And saints are ev - er free;  
 Sing clear and sweet their hymns of praise To soft-tuned flute and lyre;  
 To their fair fields of liv - ing green, To thy blue, cloudless skies;  
 My pil-grim-age for ev - er past, My life for ev - er free;

Where ev-ery thought and word is love, Through all the gladsome days,  
 Their songs float downward through the air, Full toned like an-them-roll,  
 To thy sweet flowers, which ev - er bloom Be - side thy murmuring streams,  
 Then haste glad day when I may pass Through gates thrown open wide,

And ev - ery heart is full of joy And ev - ery tongue of praise.  
 Till their re - frain an - ti - phon - al, Re - ech - oes in my soul.  
 To thy cool shades, 'neath spreading trees, Where sleep the sun's soft beams.  
 That in thy courts, Je - ru - sa - lem, I may for e'er a - bide!

# He Will Hide Me.

"In the shadow of his hand hath he hid me."—ISA. xlix : 2.

Miss M. E. SERVOS

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. When the storms of life are rag- ing, Tempests wild on sea and land,  
 2. Tho' He may send some a-fflic-tion, 'Twill but make me long for home;  
 3. En - e-mies may strive to in - jure, Sa - tau all his arts em - ploy;  
 4. So, while here the cross I'm bearing, Meeting storms and bil-lows wild,

I will seek a place of ref- uge In the shad - ow of God's hand.  
 For in love and not in an- ger, All His chast - en- ings will come.  
 He will turn what seems to harm me In - to ev - er - last- ing joy.  
 Je- sus, for my soul is car - ing, Naught can harm His Father's child.

## CHORUS.

He will hide me, He will hide me, Where no  
 He will hide me, He will hide me,

harm..... can e'er be-tide me; He will hide me safe-ly  
 Where no harm can e'er be-tide me; He will hide me,

## He Will Hide Me.—Concluded.

hide me In the shad - ow of His hand.  
safe - ly hide me In the shad-ow of His hand.

Musical notation for the first system, including treble and bass staves with lyrics.

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## Jesus Died for Me.

F. S. S.

F. S. SHEPHERD.

Musical notation for the first system, including treble and bass staves.

1. Glad - ly leaving heaven's throne, Je - sus gave Him-self for me;
2. Lov - ing man though dead in sin, Je - sus gave Him-self for me;
3. What a gra - cious Lord is this, Je - sus gave Him-self for me;
4. Broth - er, heed the bless - ed word, "Je - sus gave Him-self for thee;"

Com - ing to re - deem His own, Je - sus died for me.  
And from death my soul to win, Je - sus died for me.  
Now my soul is filled with bliss, Je - sus died for me.  
Sweet - est mes - sage ev - er heard, "Je - sus died for thee."

Musical notation for the second system, including treble and bass staves with lyrics.

### CHORUS.

Won-drous was the grace and love Je - sus gave Him-self to prove,

Musical notation for the first part of the chorus, including treble and bass staves.

Com - ing from the realms a - bove, Je - sus died for me.

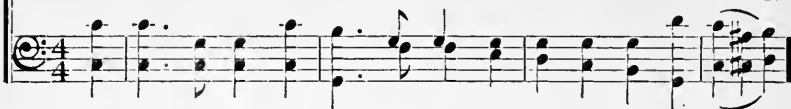
Musical notation for the second part of the chorus, including treble and bass staves.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

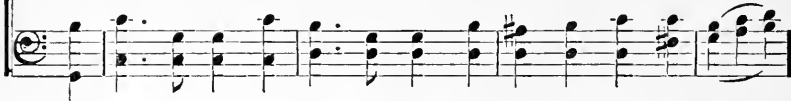
S. A. WARD.



1. Lift up your heads, ye gates of brass, Ye bars of i - ron yield,
2. A ho - ly war those serv-ants wage: Mys-te - rious-ly at strife,
3. Tho' few and small and weak your bands, Strong in your Captain's strength,
4. O fear not, faint not, halt not now, In Je - sus' Name be strong;



And let the King of glo - ry pass, The cross is in the field;  
 The pow'rs of heav'n and hell en-gage For more than death or life.  
 Go to the con-quest of all lands; All must be His at length.  
 To Him shall all the na - tions bow, And sing with you this song:



That ban - ner, brighter than the star That leads the train of night,  
 Ye ar - mies of the liv - ing God, His sac - ra - men - tal host,  
 Those spoils at His vic - to - rious feet You shall re - joice to lay,  
 "Up - lift - ed are the gates of brass, The bars of i - ron yield;



Shines on their march, and guides from far His serv-ants to the fight.  
 Where hallowed foot-steps nev - er trod Take your ap-point-ed post.  
 And lay your-selves, as tro - phies meet, On His great judge-ment day.  
 Be - hold the King of glo - ry pass; The cross hath won the field."





## Anywhere With Jesus.

JESSIE H. BROWN and Mrs. C. M. ALEXANDER.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. A-ny-where with Je-sus I can safe - ly go; A - ny-where He  
 2. A-ny-where with Je-sus I need fear no ill, Tho' temp-ta-tions  
 3. A-ny-where with Je-sus I am not a - lone; Other friends may  
 4. A-ny-where with Je-sus o - ver land and sea, Tell - ing souls in  
 5. A-ny-where with Je-sus I can go to sleep, When the dark'ning

leads me in this world be - low; A - ny-where without Him dear-est  
 gather round my path-way still; He Him-self was tempted that He  
 fail me, He is still my own; Tho' His hand may lead me o - ver  
 darkness of sal - va - tion free; Read - y as He summons me to  
 shadows round a-bout me creep; Knowing I shall wak-en, nev - er -

joys would fade; A-ny-where with Je-sus I am not a - fraid.  
 might help me; A-ny-where with Je-sus I may vic - tor be.  
 drea - ry ways, A-ny-where with Je-sus is a house of praise.  
 go or stay, A-ny-where with Je-sus when He points the way.  
 more to roam, A-ny-where with Je-sus will be home, sweet home.

## CHORUS.

A - ny-where! A - ny-where! Fear I can - not know;  
 A - ny-where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go.

## Ye Must be Born Again.

"Verily, verily, I say unto thee, except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God."—JOHN 3: 3.

W. T. SLEEPER.

GEO. C. STEBBINS, by per.

1. A rul - er once came to Je - sus by night, To  
 2. Ye chil - dren of men, at - tend to the word So  
 3. O ye who would en - ter that glo - ri - ous rest, And  
 4. A dear one in heav - en thy heart yearns to see, At the

ask Him the way of sal - va - tion and light; The Master made answer to  
 sol - emn - ly ut - tered by Je - sus, the Lord, And let not this message to  
 sing with the ransom'd the song of the blest; The life ev - er - last - ing if  
 beau - ti - ful gate may be watching for thee; Then list to the note of the

a - gain.....

words true and plain, "Ye must be born a - gain, a - gain."  
 you be in vain, "Ye must be born a - gain, a - gain."  
 ye would ob - tain, "Ye must be born a - gain, a - gain."  
 sol - emn re - frain, "Ye must be born a - gain, a - gain."

CHORUS. a - gain..... a - gain.....

"Ye must be born a - gain, again," Ye must be born a - gain, a - gain, I

## Ye Must be Born Again.—Concluded.

a - gain.....

ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly, say un-to thee, Ye must be born a - gain, a-gain.

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for the final part of the hymn. It features a treble and bass clef staff in G major and 6/8 time. The melody is simple and repetitive, with the lyrics 'ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly, say un-to thee, Ye must be born a - gain, a-gain.' written below the notes. A fermata is placed over the final note of the melody.

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## Fill Me Now.

E. H. STOKES.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. Hov - er o'er me, Ho - ly Spir - it, Bathe my trembling heart and brow;  
 2. Thou caust fill me, gra-cious Spir-it, Though I can - not tell Thee how;  
 3. I am weakness, full of weakness, At Thy sa - cred feet I bow;  
 4. Cleanse and comfort, bless and save me, Bathe, O bathe my heart and brow,

Detailed description: This block contains the first system of the musical score for 'Fill Me Now.' It is in G major and 6/8 time. The lyrics are numbered 1 through 4. The music consists of a treble and bass clef staff with chords and a simple melody line.

Fill me with Thy hallowed pres-ence, Come, O come, and fill me now.  
 But I need Thee, great - ly need Thee, Come, O come, and fill me now.  
 Blest, di-vine, e - ter - nal Spir - it, Fill with pow'r, and fill me now.  
 Thou art com-fort - ing and sav - ing, Thou art sweet-ly fill - ing now.

Detailed description: This block contains the second system of the musical score. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written in four lines, corresponding to the four verses of the hymn.

CHORUS.

Fill me now, fill me now, Je - sus, come, and fill me now;

Detailed description: This block contains the chorus of the hymn. It features a treble and bass clef staff in G major and 6/8 time. The lyrics are 'Fill me now, fill me now, Je - sus, come, and fill me now;'. The music is simple and repetitive.

Fill me with Thy hallowed pres-ence, Come, O come, and fill me now.

Detailed description: This block contains the final system of the musical score. It repeats the chorus melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are 'Fill me with Thy hallowed pres-ence, Come, O come, and fill me now.'.

## Oh, for a Thousand Tongues!

"I will praise thee, O Lord, with my whole heart."—Psa. ix: 1.

LYNGHAM. C. M.

1. Oh, for a thou - sand tongues to sing My great Re - deem - er's  
 2. My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, As - sist me to pro -  
 3. Je - sus! the Name that charms our fears, That bids our sor - rows  
 4. He breaks the power of can - celled sin, He sets the pris - oner

praise, My great Re - deem - er's praise, The glo - ries of my  
 claim, As - sist me to pro - claim, To spread through all the  
 cease, That bids our sor - rows cease; 'Tis mu - sic in the  
 free, He sets the pris - oner free; His blood can make the

God and King, The triumphs of His grace, The  
 earth a - broad The hon - ors of Thy Name, The  
 sin - ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace; 'Tis  
 foul - est clean, His blood a - vailed for me, His

1. The triumphs of His grace. The triumphs of His  
 2. The hon - ors of Thy Name, The hon - ors of Thy

triumphs of His grace, The tri - umphs of His grace!  
 hon - ors of Thy Name, The hon - ors of Thy Name.  
 life, and health, and peace; 'Tis life, and health, and peace.  
 blood a - vailed for me, His blood a - vailed for me.

grace, The triumphs of His grace, The triumphs of His grace.  
 Name, The Hon - ors of Thy Name, The hon - ors of Thy Name.

## Shall I Empty-Handed Be ?

Rev. NEAL A. MCAULAY.  
MAUD FRAZER.

A Hymn for Workers.

JOHN P. HILLIS.

1. Shall I emp - ty - hand - ed be When be - side the crys - tal sea  
2. What re - gret must then be mine When I meet my Lord di - vine,  
3. If my gra - ti - tude I'd show Un - to Him Who loves me so,  
4. When the har - vest days are past, Shall I hear Him say at last,  
5. When the books are o - pened wide, And the deeds of all are tried,

I shall stand be - fore the ev - er - last - ing throne?  
If I've wast - ed all the tal - ents He doth lend,  
Let me la - bor till the eve - ning shad - ows fall;  
"Wel - come, toil - er, I've pre - pared for thee a place?"  
May I have a rec - ord whit - er than the snow;

Must I have a heart of shame As I an - swer to my name,  
If no soul to me can say, "I am glad you passed my way;  
That some lit - tle gift of love I may bear to realms a - bove,  
Shall I bring Him gold - en sheaves, Ripened fruit, not fad - ed leaves,  
When my race on earth is run, May I hear Him say, "Well done,"

With no works that my Re - deem - er there can own? .....  
For 'twas you who told me of the sin - ner's Friend? ...  
And not emp - ty - hand - ed be when comes the call. ....  
When I see the bless - ed Sav - iour face to face? .....  
Take the crown that love in - mor - tal doth be - stow? .....

## There They Crucified Him.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

DUET.

CONG.

1. Out from the cit - y the mul - ti - tude pour'd, And there they  
 2. Part - ing His gar - ments they left Him with naught, When there they  
 3. He to the cross by the sol - diers was nail'd, As there they  
 4. All this He suf - fered that day for my sake, When there they

DUET.

cru - ci - fied Him; Mock - ing the Christ whom the an - gels a -  
 cru - ci - fied Him; By His own blood my sal - va - tion was  
 cru - ci - fied Him; No one could help Him, His friends all had  
 cru - ci - fied Him; Love filled His heart as my place He did

CONG.

DUET.

dored, And there they cru - ci - fied Him. Walk - ing a -  
 bought, When there they cru - ci - fied Him; Wound - ed by  
 failed, As there they cru - ci - fied Him. He was re -  
 take, When there they cru - ci - fied Him. Soon He will

lone in the midst of the crowd, Un - der the weight of the  
 ha - tred, His ten - der flesh torn, Hang - ing for - sak - en 'mid  
 ject - ed and He was de - spised, No oth - er plan could by  
 come to that cit - y a - gain, E - ven from Zi - on the

There They Crucified Him.—Concluded.

cross He was bowed, And there they cru - ci - fied Him.  
 bit - ter - est scorn, When there they cru - ci - fied Him,  
 love be de - vised, As there they cru - ci - fied Him.  
 great King shall reign; And there they cru - ci - fied Him.

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Close to My Saviour.

JAMES ROWE.

D. B. ACKLEY.

1. Just to live close to my Sav - iour, Just to be true to Him;
2. Just to do glad - ly His bid - ding, Helped from the throne a - bove;
3. Just to go onward and up - ward, Sing - ing a - long the way;
4. Just to live clos - er and clos - er, Till all the shad - ows flee,

Cling - ing to Him in the sun - shine, Or through the shad - ows dim.  
 Trusting the grace that will keep me; Deep in His sav - ing love.  
 Giv - ing some gladness to oth - ers, Work - ing for Him each day.  
 Sure that at last I shall see Him, Je - sus who died for me.

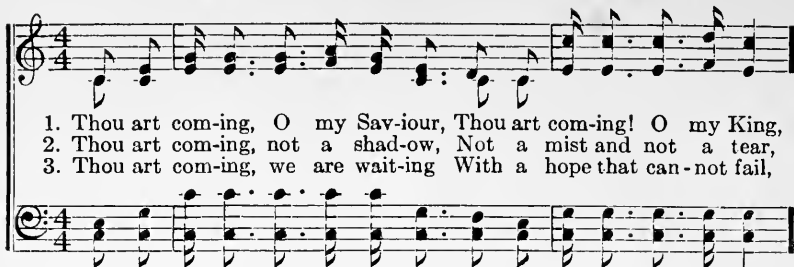
CHORUS.

Just to live close, just to be true, Do - ing for Him the best I can do,

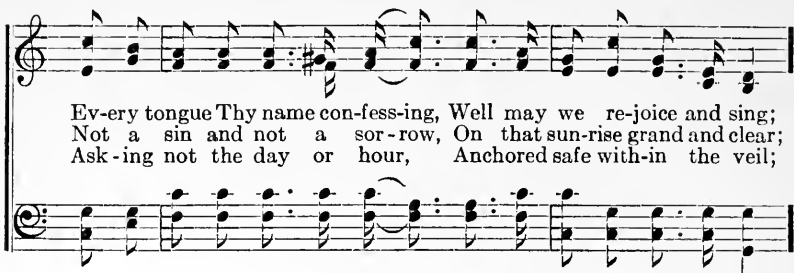
Keeping the Saviour ev - er in view, Just to live close to Him.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

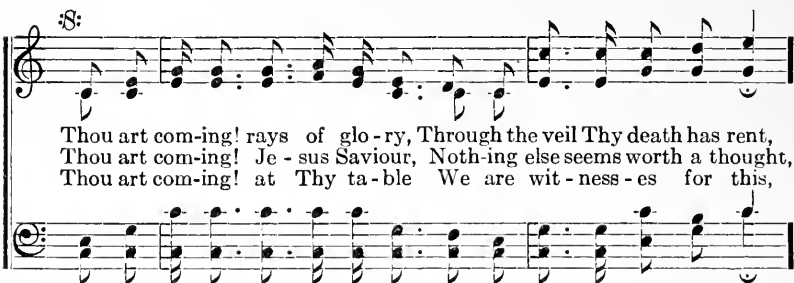
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. Thou art com-ing, O my Sav-iour, Thou art com-ing! O my King,  
 2. Thou art com-ing, not a shad-ow, Not a mist and not a tear,  
 3. Thou art com-ing, we are wait-ing With a hope that can-not fail,

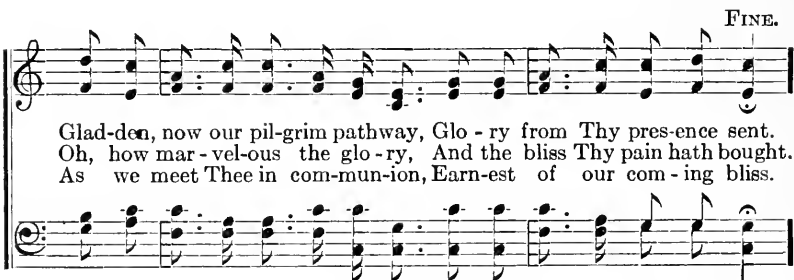


Ev-ery tongue Thy name con-fess-ing, Well may we re-joice and sing;  
 Not a sin and not a sor-row, On that sun-rise grand and clear;  
 Ask-ing not the day or hour, Anchored safe with-in the veil;



Thou art com-ing! rays of glo-ry, Through the veil Thy death has rent,  
 Thou art com-ing! Je-sus Saviour, Noth-ing else seems worth a thought,  
 Thou art com-ing! at Thy ta-ble We are wit-ness-es for this,

*d. s.*-Thou art com-ing! Thou art com-ing! Je-sus our be-lov-ed Lord,



Glad-den, now our pil-grim pathway, Glo-ry from Thy pres-ence sent.  
 Oh, how mar-vel-ous the glo-ry, And the bliss Thy pain hath bought.  
 As we meet Thee in com-mun-ion, Earn-est of our com-ing bliss.

*O the joy to see Thee reigning, Worshipped, glo-ri-fied, a-dored.*



## Thou Art Coming!—Concluded.

CHORUS.

D. S.

{ Thou art com-ing, Thou art com-ing, We shall meet Thee on Thy way, }  
 { Thou art com-ing, we shall see Thee, And be like Thee on that day. }

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## Hold Thou My Hand.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

*Moderato.*

1. Hold Thou my hand; so weak I am, and help-less, I dare not
2. Hold Thou my hand, and clos-er, clos-er draw me To Thy dear
3. Hold Thou my hand; the way is dark be-fore me With-out the
4. Hold Thou my hand, that when I reach the mar-gin Of that lone

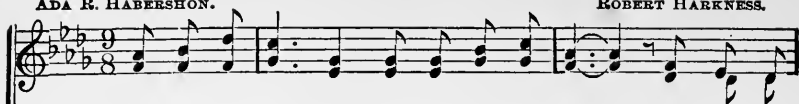
take one step with-out Thy aid; Hold Thou my hand; for then, O  
 self—my hope, my joy, my all; Hold Thou my hand, lest hap-ly  
 sun-light of Thy face di-vine; But when by faith I catch its  
 riv-er Thou didst cross for me, A heav-en-ly light may flash a-

lov-ing Sav-iour, No dread of ill shall make my soul a-fraid.  
 I should wan-der, And, miss-ing Thee, my trembling feet shall fail.  
 ra-diant glo-ry, What heights of joy, what rapturous songs are mine!  
 long its wa-ters, And ev-ery wave like crys-tal bright shall be.

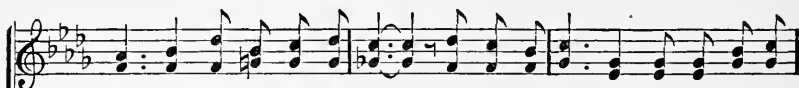
## Oh, What a Change!

ADA R. HABERSHON.

ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. Soon will our Sav - iour from heav - en ap - pear; Sweet is the
2. Lone - li - ness changed to re - u - nion com - plete, Ab - sence ex -
3. Sun - rise will chase all the darkness a - way, Night will be
4. Weakness will change to mag - ni - fi - cent strength, Fail - ure will



hope and its pow - er to cheer; All will be changed by a glimpse of His  
 changed for a place at His feet, Sleeping ones raised in a moment of  
 changed to the brightness of day, Tempest will change to in - ef - fa - ble  
 change to per - fec - tion at length, Sor - row will change to un - end - ing de -



face— This is the goal at the end of our race!  
 time, Liv - ing ones changed to His im - age sub - lime!  
 calm, Weep - ing will change to a ju - bi - lant psalm!  
 light, Walk - ing by faith change to walk - ing by sight!



## CHORUS.



Oh, what a change..... Oh, what a change,..... When I shall  
 Oh, what a change, Oh, what a change,



## Oh, What a Change!—Concluded.

see His wonder-ful face! Oh, what a change,..... Oh, what a change,.....  
Oh, what a change,

change,..... When I shall see His face!  
Oh, what a change,

## 111 The Old-Time Religion.

“The hope set before us: which we have as an anchor of the soul, both sure and steadfast, and entereth into that within the veil.”—HEB. vi. 18, 19.

CHO.—'Tis the old time re-lig-ion, 'Tis the old-time re-lig-ion,  
1. It was good for our mothers, It was good for our mothers,  
2. Makes me love ev-'ry-bod-y, Makes me love ev-'ry-bod-y,  
3. It has saved our fa-thers, It has saved our fa-thers,

'Tis the old-time re-lig-ion, And it's good e-nough for me!  
It was good for our mothers, And it's good e-nough for me!  
Makes me love ev-'ry-bod-y, And it's good e-nough for me!  
It has saved our fa-thers, And it's good e-nough for me!

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>4   . Makes me love the good old Bible, :  <br/>And it's good enough for me!</p> <p>5   : It will lead me to Jesus, :  <br/>And it's good enough for me!</p> | <p>6   : It will do when I am dying, :  <br/>And it's good enough for me!</p> <p>7   : It will take us all to heaven, :  <br/>And it's good enough for me!</p> |
|---|--|

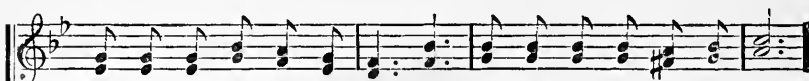
# 112 "There Shall Be Showers of Blessing."

EL NATHAN.

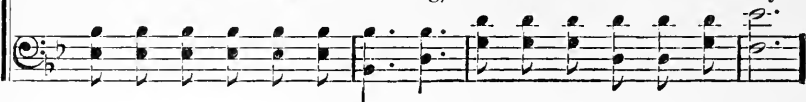
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" This is the prom-ise of love;
2. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing"—Precious re-viv-ing a-gain;
3. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" Send them up-on us, O Lord!
4. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" Oh, that to-day they might fall,
5. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing." If we but trust and o-bey;

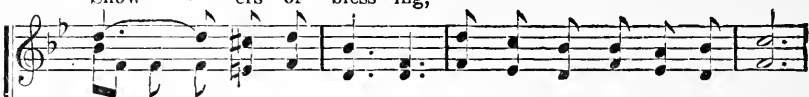


There shall be sea-sons re-fresh-ing, Sent from the Sav-iour a-bove.  
 O-ver the hills and the val-leys, Sound of a-bundance of rain.  
 Grant to us now a re-fresh-ing; Come, and now hon-our Thy Word.  
 Now as to God we're con-fess-ing, Now as on Je-sus we call!  
 There shall be sea-sons re-fresh-ing, If we let God have His way.



## CHORUS.

Show - ers of bless - ing,



Show-ers, show-ers of bless-ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need;



Mer-cy-drops round us are fall - ing, But for the show-ers we plead.



# 113 Oh, Could I Speak the Matchless Worth.

SAMUEL MEDLEY.

Ariel

MOZART.

1. Oh, could I speak the match - less worth, O  
 2. I'd sing the pre - cious blood He spilt, My  
 3. I'd sing the char - ac - ters He bears, And  
 4. Well, the de - light - ful day will come When

could I sound the glo-ries forth Which in my Sav-iour shine,  
 ran - som from the dread-ful guilt Of sin and wrath di - vine:  
 all the forms of love He wears, Ex - alt - ed on His throne:  
 my dear Lord will bring me home, And I shall see His face;

I'd soar and touch the heavenly strings, And vie with Ga-briel  
 I'd sing His glo - rious right-eous-ness, In which all per - fect,  
 In loft - iest songs of sweet - est praise, I would to ev - er,  
 Then with my Sav-iour, Broth-er, Friend, A blest e - ter - ni -

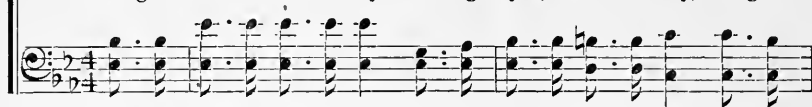
while He sings In notes al-most di-vine, In notes al-most di - vine.  
 heavenly dress My soul shall ev-er shine, My soul shall ev - er shine.  
 last - ing days Make all His glories known, Make all His glories known.  
 ty I'll spend, Triumph-ant in His grace, Triumphant in His grace.

W. H. R.

W. H. RUEBUSH.



1. When the storms of life as-sail, When you fear that you may fail, And you
2. When the shadows round you fall, And the shades of doubt ap-pall, And your
3. Strength and comfort for the day, He will give you, come what may, Though the



bend beneath the burden that you bear; There's an ev - er-last-ing arm Strong to  
feet grow weary on the toilsome road; For each tri - al that you meet There's a  
som - bre flag of Sa - tan is un-furled; There's a ha - ven ev - er nigh, To its



shield from ev-ery harm, And to guide you to that ha - ven o - ver there.  
con - so - la-tion sweet: There is safe - ty un - der-neath the arms of God.  
shel - ter you may fly, And a ref - uge find when fi - ery darts are hurled.



## CHORUS.



There is safe - ty un - der-neath the might - y arms,  
the might-y arms,



## Underneath the Mighty Arms.—Concluded.

There is shel - ter and a ha - ven from a - larms;  
there's a ha - ven from a-larms;

Though all oth - ers fail and flee, He will ev - er stead - fast be:

There is safe - ty un - der - neath His might - y arms.

## 115 My Soul, Be On Thy Guard.

GEO. HEATH.

(Laban.)

Dr. LOWELL MASON.

1. My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thou - sand foes a - rise;  
2. O watch, and fight, and pray; The bat - tle ne'er give o'er;  
3. Ne'er think the vic - tory won, Nor lay thine ar - mor down:

The hosts of sin are press - ing hard, To draw Thee from the skies.  
Re - new it bold - ly ev - ery day, And help di - vine im - plore.  
The work of faith will not be done, Till thou ob - tain the crown.

MARGARET STEWART HORMEL.

B. D. ACKLEY.

SOLO.

1. God be mer - ci - ful to me!..... Sin hath  
 2. God be mer - ci - ful to me!..... I am  
 3. Low in pen - i - tence I bow..... At a  
 4. Oh! let not Thy grace de - part..... Though I've

sore - ly pressed and tried;..... Swift for ref-uge would I  
 wound-ed, faint, and sore;..... Je - sus is my on - ly  
 Sav - iour's sheltering side..... Fa - ther, grant me pardon  
 grieved the love of heaven;... Lord I come with con-true

flee..... To a Sav-iour cru - ei - fied.....  
 plea..... Save me that I sin no more.....  
 now..... At the cross where Je-sus died.....  
 heart,..... Let me know I am for - given.....

CHORUS.

Thou art a Ref - uge, O take me in,  
 Save me from self and from the power of sin, High o'er the ru - in, the



## Thou Art a Refuge.—Concluded.

musical notation for the first system, including treble and bass staves with lyrics: fear and the shock, Humbly I'll hide in the cleft of the Rock.

fear and the shock, Humbly I'll hide in the cleft of the Rock.

117

## It is Jesus Every Time.

JAMES ROWE.

HENRY P. MORTON.

musical notation for the first system, including treble and bass staves with lyrics: 1. When a heav-y bur-den bends me, Or a rug-ged path I climb, 2. When the foe who oft has found me, Makes me feel that I shall fall, 3. All the way from earth to heav-en Prais-es glad my heart shall sing.

1. When a heav-y bur-den bends me, Or a rug-ged path I climb,
2. When the foe who oft has found me, Makes me feel that I shall fall,
3. All the way from earth to heav-en Prais-es glad my heart shall sing.

musical notation for the second system, including treble and bass staves with lyrics: Strength and courage rouse and lends me—It is Je - sus ev - ery time! Lov - ing arms are thrown around me, And I tri-umph o - ver all. For the help that He has giv - en, For the love of Christ, my King.

Strength and courage rouse and lends me—It is Je - sus ev - ery time!  
Lov - ing arms are thrown around me, And I tri-umph o - ver all.  
For the help that He has giv - en, For the love of Christ, my King.

CHORUS.

musical notation for the chorus, including treble and bass staves with lyrics: It is Je-sus ev - ery time, It is Je-sus all the time; When for

It is Je-sus ev - ery time, It is Je-sus all the time; When for

musical notation for the final system, including treble and bass staves with lyrics: help I sigh, He is al-ways nigh—It is Je-sus ev - ery time.

help I sigh, He is al-ways nigh—It is Je-sus ev - ery time.

EL NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Soul of mine, in earth-ly tem-ple, Why not here con- tent a - bide?  
 2. Soul of mine, my heart is clinging To the earth's fair pomp and pride;  
 3. Soul of mine, must I sur-ren-der, See my-self as cru-ci-fied;  
 4. Soul of mine, con-tin-ue pleading; Sin re-buke, and fol-ly chide;

Why art thou for - ev - er pleading? Why art thou not sat - is - fied?  
 Ah, why dost thou thus re-prove me? Why art thou not sat - is - fied?  
 Turn from all of earth's am - bi-tion, That thou may'st be sat - is - fied?  
 I ac-cept the cross of Je-sus, That thou may'st be sat - is - fied.

## CHORUS.

I..... shall be sat-is-fied, I..... shall be sat - is - fied,  
 I shall be sat-is-fied, I shall be sat-is-fied, I

When I a-wake in His likeness, I..... shall be sat - is - fied,  
 I shall be sat - is - fied,

I..... shall be sat - is - fied, When I awake in His like - ness.  
 I shall be satisfied, I

1. Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with  
 2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and palm, En - ter  
 3. Fierce may be the con - flict, Strong may be the foe, But the

Thine own life-blood, For Thy di - a - dem; With Thy bless - ing  
 we the ar - my, Raise the war - rior psalm; But for love that  
 King's own ar - my None can o - ver - throw, Round His standard

fill - ing Each who comes to Thee, Thou hast made us will - ing,  
 claim - eth Lives for whom He died, He whom Je - sus nam - eth  
 rang - ing Vic - tory is se - cure; For His truth un - changing

Thou hast made us free. By Thy grand re - demp - tion, By Thy  
 Must be on His side. By Thy love con - strain - ing, By Thy  
 Makes the tri - umphs sure. Joy - ful - ly en - list - ing, By Thy

grace di - vine, We are on the Lord's side; Sav - iour we are Thine!

P. P. BLISS.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His wondrous love to me;  
 2. I will tell the wondrous sto-ry, How my lost es-tate to save,  
 3. I will praise my dear Redeemer, His tri-umph-ant power I'll tell,  
 4. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His heavenly love to me;

On the cru-el cross He suf-fered, From the curse to set me free.  
 In His boundless love and mer-cy, He the ran-som free-ly gave.  
 How the vic-to-ry He giv-eth O-ver sin, and death, and hell.  
 He from death to life hath brought me, Son of God with Him to be.

CHORUS.

Sing, oh, sing..... of my Re-deem-er,  
 of my Re-deem-er, Sing, oh, sing of my Re-deem-er,

With His blood..... He pur-chased me.....  
 He purchased me, With His blood He purchased me;

On the cross..... He sealed my par-don,  
 On the cross He sealed my par-don, On the cross He sealed my par-don,

## My Redeemer.—Concluded.

*Repeat pp after last verse.*

Paid the debt,..... and made me free.....  
and made me free, and made me free.

121

## O Rock of Ages.

HORACE L. HASTINGS.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. My soul at last a rest hath found, A rest that will not fail;
2. I'll hide me in this refuge strong, From every storm-y blast;
3. Ye comfort-less and tempt-tost, By sins and woes oppress;
4. Ye thirst-y, from this smit-ten Rock Life's crystal wa-ter's spring;

A sure and cer-tain anchorage ground In Christ with-in the veil.  
 And sit and sing un-til the waves Of wrath are o-ver-past.  
 Ye tempt-ed, trou-bled, ru-ined, lost, Come find in Christ your rest.  
 There hide from ev-ery storm-y shock, And rest, and drink, and sing.

CHORUS.

O Rock of A-ges cleft for me, In Thee my soul se-cure-ly hide;  
O Rock In Thee

My tower of strength, I fly to Thee, And safe-ly there a-bide.

## No Burdens Yonder.

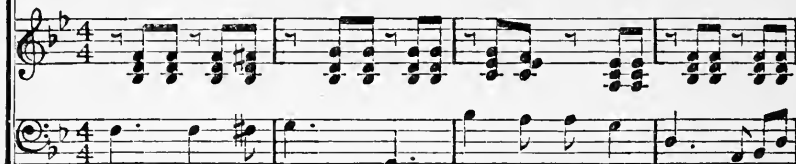
"And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain; for the former things are passed away."—Rev. xxi, 4.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

*Quietly.*

1. No	bur - dens yon - der	not a sin - gle	care,.....
2. No	tri - als yon - der,	all the test - ing	done,....
3. No	toil - ing yon - der,	and no wea - ri - ness,.....	
4. No	part - ing yon - der,	and no sad good - byes,.....	



When home is reached.....	noth - ing there to bear,.....
The school-days o - ver.....	and the pri - zes won,.....
No dis - ap - point - ments... ..	and no more dis - tress,.....
No pain, no sick - ness,...	and no weep - ing eyes,.....



No	bur - dens yon - der,	all will be laid down,	Be -
No	much - tried faith like	gold in fur - nace heat,	The
The	fu - ture bright, the	past all un - der - stood,	We'll
But	best of all my	Sav - iour I shall see,	No



# No Burdens Yonder.—Concluded.

*rall.*

fore we share His glo - ry and His throne.  
 pur - i - fy - ing will be all com - plete.  
 see that all the way He led was good.  
 cloud will come be - tween my Lord and me.

*rall.*

CHORUS. *a tempo.* *pp rall.*

No bur - dens yon - der, All sor - row past;

*a tempo.* *pp rall.*

*cres.*

No bur - dens yon - der, Home at last.

*cres.*

JAMES M. GRAY.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-dem-p-tion, No rich - es of  
 2. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-dem-p-tion, The guilt on my  
 3. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-dem-p-tion, The ho - ly com -  
 4. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-dem-p-tion, The way in - to

earth could have saved my poor soul; The blood of the cross is my  
 con-science too heav - y had grown; The blood of the cross is my  
 mand-ment for - bade me draw near; The blood of the cross is my  
 heav - en could not thus be bought; The blood of the cross is my

on - ly foun-da-tion, The death of my Sav-iour now mak-eth me whole.  
 on - ly foun-da-tion, The death of my Sav-iour could on - ly a - tone.  
 on - ly foun-da-tion, The death of my Sav-iour re - mov - eth my fear.  
 on - ly foun-da-tion, The death of my Sav-iour re - dem-p-tion hath wrought.

## CHORUS.

I am re - deemed,..... but not with  
 I am re - deemed, I am re -



Nor Silver Nor Gold!—Concluded.

sil - ver, I am bought, . . . . . but not with am  
 deemed, but not with sil - ver, I am bought, I am

gold; Bought with a price— . . . . . the blood of  
 bought, but not with gold; Bought with a price—

Je - sus, Pre - cious price of love un - told!  
 prec - ious blood of Je - sus,

124 Softly Now the Light of Day.

GEO. W. DEANE.

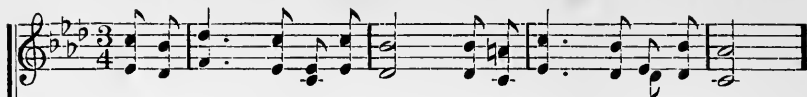
CARL M. VON WEBER.

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on our sight a - way;  
 2. Thou whose all - per - vad - ing eye Naught es - capes, with - out, with - in,  
 3. Soon for us the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way;

Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, we would com - mune with Thee!  
 Par - don each in - firm - i - ty, O - pen fault and se - cret sin!  
 Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take us, Lord, to dwell with Thee!

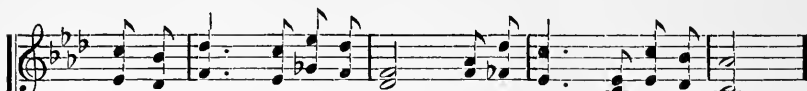
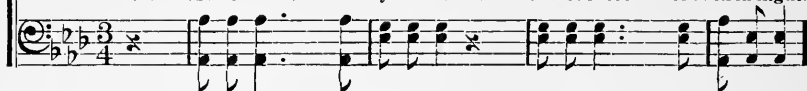
Rev. A. B. SIMPSON, D. D.

GEO. O. STEBBINS.



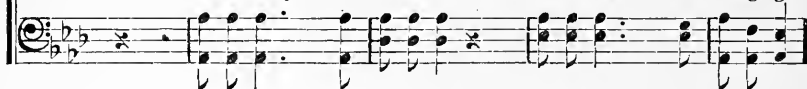
1. Some sweet morn the day will break, Nev-er-more to sink in night.
2. Some sweet day the end shall come To our part - ing and our pain.
3. Some sweet hour our mortal frame Shall His glo - rious im-age wear.
4. Some sweet day our tongue shall tell All the sto - ry of His love.
5. Some sweet morn we'll see His face, And we shall be sat - is - fied.

1. Some sweet morn the day will break Never more to sink in night.



Some sweet morn we shall awake 'Mid the ev - er-lasting light.  
 Some sweet day we'll all go home, Nev-ermore to part a-gain.  
 Some sweet hour our worthless name All His maj - esty shall share.  
 Some sweet day our song shall swell Loud and sweet 'as songs above.  
 Some sweet day in His em-brace We shall ev - ermore a-bide.

Some sweet day we shall awake 'Mid the ev - er-lasting light.



## REFRAIN.



We are waiting for "the turning of the morn - ing," We are  
 morning, of the morning,"



watching for the breaking of the dawn; Morn of morns, oh,  
 of the dawn; Morn of morns,



## Some Sweet Morn.—Concluded.

haste thy glad appear - ing!      Day of days, speed on, speed on, speed on!  
 appearing, glad appearing!      Day of days,      speed on,

*ritard.*

126

## Jesus Is Worthy Of All.

W. C. POOLE.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Je - sus is worth - y the best I have, What ev - er the best may he;
2. Je - sus is worth - y the best I have, Of tal - ents and time and store;
3. Je - sus is worth - y of ev - 'ry - thing, With nothing from Him held back;
4. Je - sus is worth - y the best I have, And that I will free - ly give;

When I was need - y He free - ly gave The best He had for me.  
 Show - ers of blessings He sends to me—Around me o'er and o'er.  
 Serv - ice and talents my life shall bring, And naught my heart shall lack.  
 Noth - ing I have but He gave to me, To use for Him while I live.

### CHORUS.

Worthy of all, yes, worthy of all, Both in time and eterni - ty; For Je - sus  
 thought my poor un - worth - y soul To be worthy e - nough to die for me.

# 127 What Will it Be When We See Him?

ADA R. HABERSHON.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. If sing - ing His prais - es is sweet to us here, What will it  
 2. How blest are the mo - ments with Him which we spend, What will it  
 3. If we up - on earth are a - mazed at His grace, What will it  
 4. Our heart burns with - in us when His voice is heard, What will it

be when we see Him? And if to our hearts His own Word grows more dear,  
 be when we see Him? When perfect communion all thought will transcend,  
 be when we see Him? If here, though but dimly, His beau - ty we trace,  
 be when we see Him? And love to Him - self in each bo - som is stirred,

CHORUS.

What will it be when we see Him? }  
 What will it be when we see Him? } What will it be when we see Him?  
 What will it be when we see Him? }  
 What will it be when we see Him? }

What will it be when we see Him? We shall in an in - stant be

whol - ly transformed, We'll know what He is when we see Him.

Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

DUET. *Ad lib.*

1. There was One who was will-ing to die in my stead, That a  
 2. He is ten-der and lov-ing and pa-tient with me, While He  
 3. I will cling to my Sav-iour and nev-er de-part—I will

soul so un-wor-thy might live, And the path to the cross He was  
 cleanses my heart of its dross, But "there's no con-dem-na-tion"—I  
 joy-ful-ly jour-ney each day, With a song on my lips and a

REFRAIN.

will-ing to tread, All the sins of my life to forgive. }  
 know I am free, For my sins are all nailed to the cross. } They are nailed to the cross,  
 song in my heart, That my sins have been taken away. }

*pp*

They are nailed to the cross, O how much He was will-ing to bear! With what

*rit.*

anguish and loss, Jesus went to the cross! But He carried my sins with Him there.

H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. On the bright and glo-ri-ous morn-ing, when the dead in Christ shall  
 2. When the sun of right-eous-ness shall rise, with heal - ing in its  
 3. Ev - 'ry mos - sy mound and tomb shall then give up its saint - ed

rise, We shall rise,..... we shall rise;.....  
 wings,  
 dead, We shall rise, we shall rise;

When the Sav-iour shall ap-pear in maj - es - ty in yon - ter skies,  
 When the dawn of day e - ter - nal all its por - tals o - pen swings,  
 As the Christ a - rose tri-umph-ant, in His foot-prints we shall tread,

We shall rise,..... we shall rise.....  
 We shall rise, we shall rise.

## CHORUS.

We shall rise,..... we shall rise,..... On the re - sur-rec-tion  
 We shall rise, we shall rise,

## We Shall Rise.—Concluded.

morning we shall rise;..... Christ shall gain the vic-to-ry, death must  
we shall rise;

die e-ter-nal-ly, We shall rise,..... we shall rise.....  
We shall rise, we shall rise.

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for the second part of the hymn 'We Shall Rise.—Concluded.' It features two systems of music. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with the lyrics 'morning we shall rise;..... Christ shall gain the vic-to-ry, death must we shall rise;'. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines in the left hand. The second system continues the vocal line with 'die e-ter-nal-ly, We shall rise,..... we shall rise.....' and the piano accompaniment. The vocal line includes the phrase 'We shall rise, we shall rise.' repeated.

## 130 Where He Leads me.

E. W. BLANDLY.

MATT. xvi. 24.

Arr. P. P. BLISS.

1. I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing, I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing,  
2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den,  
3. Tho' He lead thro' fi-ery tri - als, Tho' He lead thro' fi-ery tri - als,  
4. He will give me grace and glo-ry, He will give me grace and glo-ry,

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for the hymn 'Where He Leads me.' It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line has four verses of lyrics. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines in the left hand. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 4/2.

*ad lib.* *Fine.*

I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing: "Take thy cross and fol-low, fol-low Me!"  
I'll go with Him thro' the garden, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.  
Tho' He lead thro' fi-ery tri - als, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.  
He will give me grace and glo-ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for the chorus of 'Where He Leads me.' It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line has the lyrics for the chorus. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines in the left hand. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 4/2. The score is marked 'ad lib.' and 'Fine.'

*Cho.*—Where He leads me I will fol-low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.  
*CHORUS.* *D. S.*

Where He leads me I will fol - low Where He leads me I will fol-low,

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for the chorus of 'Where He Leads me.' It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line has the lyrics for the chorus. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines in the left hand. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 4/2.

H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. I will say yes to Je - sus, Yes to His bless - ed will;  
 2. I will say yes to Je - sus, Mat - ters not what the test;  
 3. I will say yes to Je - sus, Tho' fame and for - tune flee;

All on His al - tar lay - ing, And in the fire hold still.  
 Full - y I am per - suad - ed, He know - eth what is best.  
 And tho' the world for - sake me, He will a - bide with me.

Yield - ing in con - se - cra - tion, To Him my life, my all;  
 And tho' at times I know not Just where my path - way leads,  
 Tal - ents and earth - ly treas - ure, Friend - ship and time and love,

While in a - dor - ing wor - ship At His dear feet I fall.  
 Trust - ing - ly on I jour - ney, He know - eth best my needs,  
 Glad - ly I will sur - ren - der For Him and heav'n a - bove.

## CHORUS.

I will say yes, I will say yes, I will say yes to Je - sus.



## I Will Say Yes.—Concluded.

Glad-ly sur-ren-der-ing all to His will, I will say yes to Him, to Him.

132

## Rescue the Perishing.

"Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in, that My house  
 F. J. CROSBY. may be filled." LUKE XV. 23. W. H. DOANE.

1. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from  
 2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait-ing, Wait-ing the pen - i - tent  
 3. Down in the human heart, Crush'd by the tempter, Feel-ings lie bur-ied that  
 4. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Du - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy labor the

sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, Lift up the fall - en,  
 child to re-ceive. Plead with them earn-est - ly, Plead with them gently:  
 grace can re-store; Touch'd by a lov - ing heart, Wakened by kind - ness,  
 Lord will pro-vide; Back to the nar - row way, Pa - tient - ly win them;

### CHORUS.

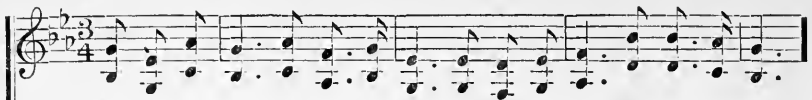
Tell them of Je - sus, the Might - y to save.  
 He will for-give if they on - ly be-lieve. } Res - cue the per - ish-ing,  
 Chords that were broken will vibrate once more. }  
 Tell the poor wand'r'er a Sav - iour has died.

Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

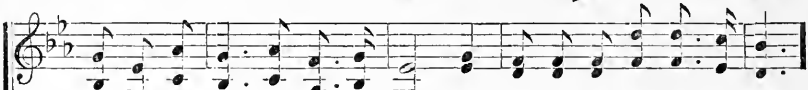
Duet for Mezzo-Soprano and Tenor or Unison Chorus throughout.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

*With expression.*

1. My bless-ed Lord was cru - ci - fied, The day was dark, and grief was wide,
2. He brings His great sal - va - tion nigh, And on His love bids us re - ly;
3. O, wond'rous news of life and love! That Je - sus lives and reigns a - bove!



For hope was crushed and all seemed vain, Un - til that Sav - iour rose a - gain.  
 He bought our peace through grief and pain; But oh! He did not die in vain!  
 He made the path to glo - ry plain; Ah, no! He did not die in vain.



## CHORUS.



Ring out the bless - ed news a - gain! Oh! bear a - loft the strain;



## He Did Not Die in Vain.—Concluded.

*cres.*

The might-y Lord is risen in power, He died, but not in vain!

This musical score is for the concluding part of the hymn. It features a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a 2/4 time signature. The melody is written on a single staff, while the accompaniment is split between a right-hand and left-hand part on two staves. The lyrics are printed below the melody. The piece ends with a double bar line.

134

## O Worship the King.

ROBERT GRANT.

F. J. HAYDN.

1. O wor-ship the King all glo-ri-ous a - bove, And grate-ful - ly  
 2. O tell of His might, and sing of His grace, Whose robe is the  
 3. Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the  
 4. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In Thee do we

This musical score is for the first system of the hymn. It features a treble clef, a key signature of two sharps (D major), and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is written on a single staff, while the accompaniment is split between a right-hand and left-hand part on two staves. The lyrics are printed below the melody. The piece ends with a double bar line.

sing His won - der - ful love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the  
 light, whose can - o - py space; His cha - riots of wrath the deep  
 air, it shines in the light; It streams from the hills, it de -  
 trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer - cies, how ten - der! how

This musical score is for the second system of the hymn. It features a treble clef, a key signature of two sharps (D major), and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is written on a single staff, while the accompaniment is split between a right-hand and left-hand part on two staves. The lyrics are printed below the melody. The piece ends with a double bar line.

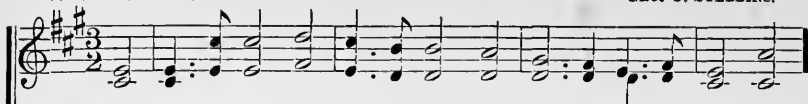
An - cient of days, Pa - vil - ioned in splendor, and gird - ed with praise.  
 thn - der - clouds form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.  
 scends to the plain, And sweetly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.  
 firm to the end, Our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend.

This musical score is for the third system of the hymn. It features a treble clef, a key signature of two sharps (D major), and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is written on a single staff, while the accompaniment is split between a right-hand and left-hand part on two staves. The lyrics are printed below the melody. The piece ends with a double bar line.

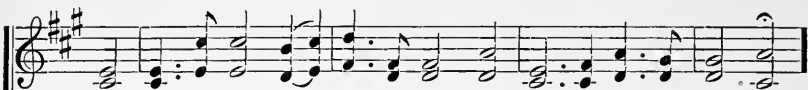
## I've Found a Friend.

Rev. J. G. SMALL.

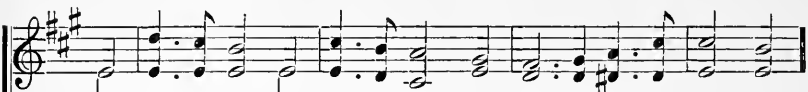
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



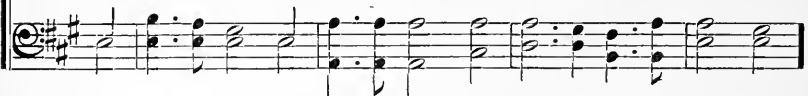
1. I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;
2. I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me;
3. I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend! All power to Him is giv - en;
4. I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend! So kind, and true, and ten - der,



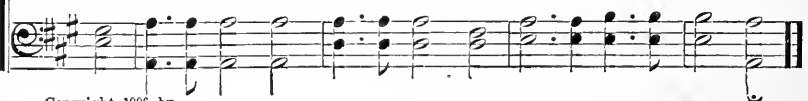
He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him.  
 And not a - lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me.  
 To guard me on my on - ward course, And bring me safe to heav - en.  
 So wise a Coun - sel - lor and Guide, So might - y a De - fend - er!



And 'round my heart still closely twine Those ties which nought can sev - er,  
 Nought that I have my own I call, I hold it for the Giv - er;  
 Th'e - ter - nal glo - ries gleam a - far, To nerve my faint en - deav - or:  
 From Him, who loves me now so well, What power my soul can sev - er?

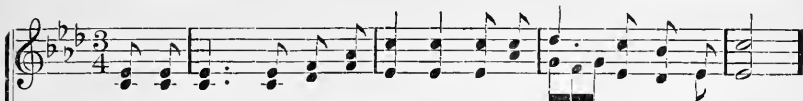


For I am His, and He is mine, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.  
 My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for - ev - er.  
 So now to watch, to work, to war, And then to rest for - ev - er.  
 Shall life or death, or earth or hell? No; I am His for - ev - er.

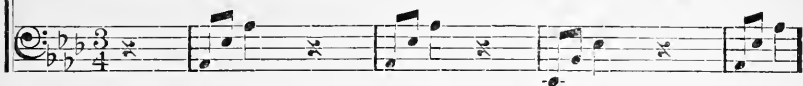


ADA R. HABERSHON.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. No more sea, no troubled billows, Will a - gain our ves - sel toss;
2. No more sea, the heart made perfect, Freed at last from ev - 'ry stain;
3. No more pain, no wea - ry aching, No more hun - ger, no more thirst;
4. No more fare-wells, no more partings, Nothing can our hearts di - vide;



No more curse, 'tis gone for - ev - er, For He bore it on the cross.  
 No more death, the foe is vanquished, And will ne'er have power again.  
 All things new, and soon the glo - ry, On our ravished sight will burst.  
 No more sep - a - rations yonder, But re - un - ions at His side.



## CHORUS.



No more sea, and no more sorrow, No more tears, all wiped away;  
 No more sea, No more tears. a-way;

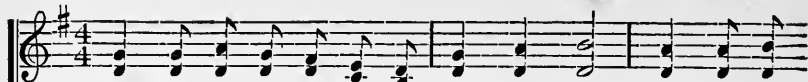


No more night, but cloudless sunshine Of an ev - er - lasting day.  
 No more night. Of an ev - er - last - ing day.

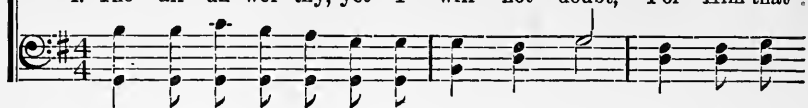
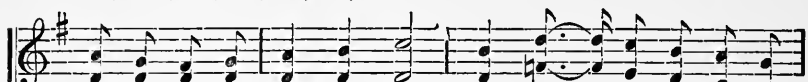


G. M. J.

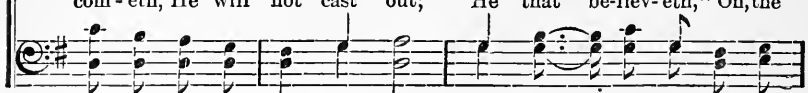
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



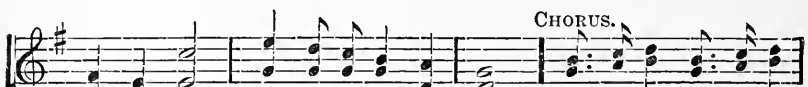
1. Oh, what a Sav-iour, that He died for me! From con-dem-  
 2. All my in - iq - ui - ties on Him were laid, All my in -  
 3. Tho' poor and need - y I can trust my Lord, Tho' weak and  
 4. Tho' all un - wor - thy, yet I will not doubt, For Him that

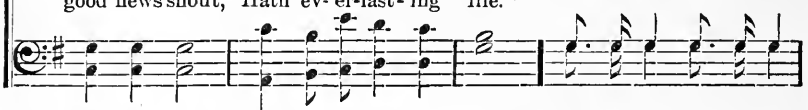

na - tion He hath made me free; "He that be - liev - eth on the  
 debt - ed - ness by Him was paid; All who be - lieve on Him, the  
 sin - ful I be - lieve His word; O glad mes - sage! ev - 'ry  
 com - eth, He will not cast out; "He that be - liev - eth," Oh, the



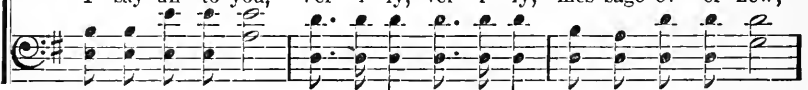

CHORUS.



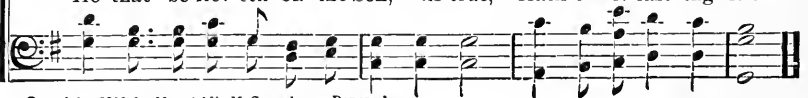
Son," saith He, "Hath ev - er - last - ing life."  
 Lord hath said, "Have ev - er - last - ing life."  
 child of God, "Hath ev - er - last - ing life."  
 good news shout, "Hath ev - er - last - ing life." } "Ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly,

I say un - to you, Ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly," mes - sage ev - er new;

"He that be - liev - eth on the Son," 'tis true, "Hath ev - er - last - ing life."



MAUD FRAZER.

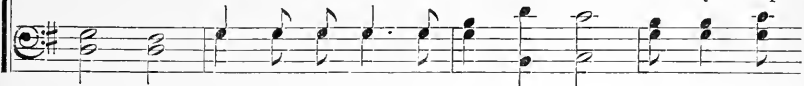
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



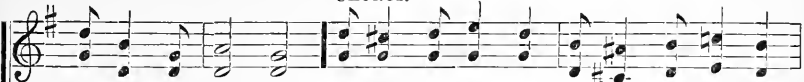
1. O trou-bled one, you can find peace, On - ly by look-ing to  
 2. You can re - sist the tempt-er's suare, On - ly by look-ing to  
 3. There is none wor-thy, no, not one, On - ly by look-ing to  
 4. Sing and re-joice, there's naught to fear, On - ly keep look-ing to



Je - sus; Have from sin's bond-age a re - lease, On - ly by  
 Je - sus; You can your cross with pa-tience bear, On - ly by  
 Je - sus; Sin - ners can stand be - fore God's throne, On - ly by  
 Je - sus; He in His love dwells ev - er near, On - ly keep



## CHORUS.



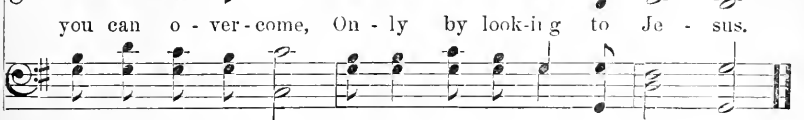
look-ing to Je - sus. Look-ing to Je - sus, look-ing to Je - sus,



On - ly by look-ing to Him;..... Strong is the foe, and  
 by look-ing to Him;



you can o - ver - come, On - ly by look-ing to Je - sus.



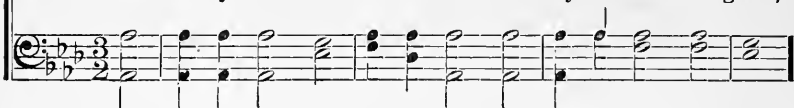
# 139 Praise Waits for Thee, In Zion, O Lord.

PSALM 65.

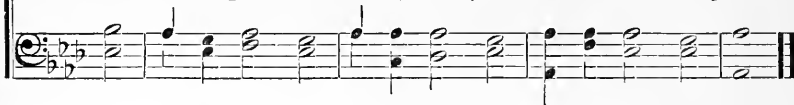
WM. H. HAVERGAL.



1. Praise waits for Thee, in Zi- on, Lord, To Thee vows paid shall be.
2. In - iq - ui - ties, I must confess, Pre- vail a- ga nst me do;
3. The man is blest whom Thou dost choose, And make approach to Thee,
4. We sure- ly shall be sat - is - sifed With Thy a- bund - ant grace,



O Thou that hear - er art of prayer, All flesh shall come to Thee.  
 But as for our trans-gres-sions all, Them purge a-way shalt Thou.  
 That He with-in Thy courts, O Lord, May still a dwell - er be.  
 And with the good-ness of Thy house, E'en of Thy ho - ly place.



# 140 Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned.

SAMUEL STENNETT.

THOMAS HASTINGS.



1. Ma- jes- tic sweetness sits enthroned Upon the Saviour's brow; His head with
2. No mor- tal can with Him compare, Among the sons of men; Fair- er is
3. He saw me plunged in deep distress, And flew to my re- lief; For me He
4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have; He makes me



radiant glories crowned, His lips with grace o'erflow, His lips with grace o'erflow.  
 He than all the fair That fill the heavenly train, That fill the heavenly train.  
 bore the shameful cross, And carried all my grief, And carried all my grief.  
 triumph over death, And saves me from the grave, And saves me from the grave.





# 141 When God is Pleased With Me.

W. G. C.

W. G. COOPER.



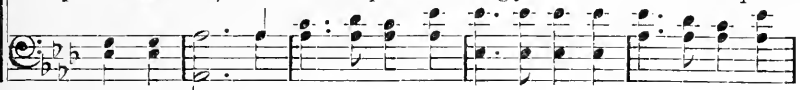
1. I've the blest as-sur-ance in my heart to-day, That God is pleased with
2. I shall meet with tri-als in this world be-low, If God is pleased with
3. I shall grow like Je-sus as I sojourn here, If God is pleased with
4. I'll more ful-ly re-al-ize His power to save, If God is pleased with



me; And this makes me happy all a-long the way, When God is  
me; But His grace suf-fi-cient al-ways I shall know, If God is  
me; I'll take 'on new beauties as the end draws near, If God is  
me; When I rise triumphant o'er the boast-ing grave, If God is



pleased with me; 'Tis peace amid life's pressing cares, It keeps from sing-de-  
pleased with me; In ev-'ry conflict with the wrong, His arm shall hold and  
pleased with me; Like fragrance on the balm-y air, My in-flu-ence shall  
pleased with me; I then shall spend unending years, Where God has wiped a-



lusive snares And for eter-ni-ty prepares, When God is pleased with me.  
make me strong, And guard and guide me all along, If God is pleased with me.  
others share, Which tells the story ev'rywhere, That God is pleased with me.  
way all tears, And new delight each day appears, If God is pleased with me.

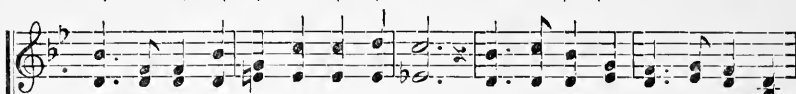


C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.



1. Far a - way the noise of strife up - on my ear is fall - ing, Then I know the
2. Far be - low the storm of doubt up - on the world is beat - ing, Sons of men in
3. Let the storm - y breez - es blow, their cry can - not a - larm me, I am safe - ly
4. Viewing here the works of God I sink in con - tem - pla - tion, Hear - ing now His



sins of earth be - set on ev - 'ry hand. Doubt and fear and things of earth in  
bat - tle long the en - e - my with - stand. Safe am I with - in the cas - tle  
sheltered here, pro - tect - ed by God's hand. Here the sun ls al - ways shin - ing,  
bless - ed voice, I see the way He planned. Dwelling in the Spir - it, here I



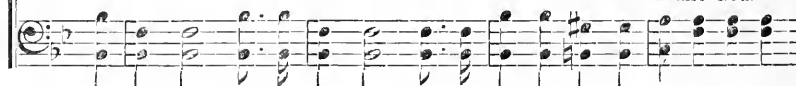
vain to me are call - ing, None of these shall move me from Beau - lah Land.  
of God's word re - treat - ing, Nothing then can reach me - 'tis Beau - lah Land.  
here there's naught can harm me, I am safe for - ev - er in Beau - lah Land.  
learn of full sal - va - tion, Glad - ly will I tar - ry in Beau - lah Land.



## CHORUS.



I'm liv - ing on the moun - tain, un - der - neath a cloud - less sky, I'm  
Praise God!



drink - ing at the fountain that nev - er shall run dry, O yes! I'm feasting on the



Dwelling in Beulah Land.—Concluded.

man-na from a boun-ti-ful sup-ply For I am dwelling in Beu- lah Land.

143 He Counts On Me.

JAMES ROWE.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. My Sav- iour counts on me, I know, A cer- tain work to do;  
 2. No oth- er one can do the work That Je- sus sets for me;  
 3. He'll find me true when- ev - er He My faith and love may test;

And so while I am here be- low, To Him I must be true.  
 So du- ty I will nev - er shirk, But faith- ful I will be.  
 What- ev - er here my task may be, I'll al- ways do my best.

CHORUS.

He counts on me, He counts on me, So I will do my best,

And while I live my best I'll give, For Je- sus counts on me.

## Under His Wings.

Rev. W. O. CUSHING.

IRA D. SANKEY.

SOLO AND DUET.

1. Un - der His wings, I am safe - ly a - bid - ing; Though the night  
 2. Un - der His wings, what a ref - uge in sor - row! How the heart  
 3. Un - der His wings, O what pre - cious en - joy - ment! There will I

deep - ens and tem - pests are wild, Still I can trust Him, I  
 yearn - ing - ly turns to His rest! Oft - en when earth has no  
 hide till life's tri - als are o'er; Shel - tered, pro - tect - ed, no

know He will keep me; He has redeemed me, and I am His child.  
 balm for my heal - ing, There I find com - fort, and there I am blest.  
 e - vil can harm me; Rest - ing in Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

## CHORUS.

Under His wings, under His wings, Who from His love can sev - er?

Under His wings my soul shall abide, Safe - ly a - bide for - ev - er.

# 145 To-morrow May Never Come to You.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. O say not "to-mor-row I'll come to Him," Who longs for your  
 2. The Sav - iour is standing with outstretched hands, Your heart full of  
 3. Though rich in earth's treasures, they'll pass away, You need His free

life great things to do; While yet He is plead-ing ac -  
 sin He will re - new; No oth - er but Je - sus can  
 grace to help you through; His spir - it is striv-ing, ac -

CHORUS.

cept the Lord, To-mor-row may nev-er come to you. }  
 save your soul, To-mor-row may nev-er come to you. } To-mor-row may  
 cept Him now, To-mor-row may nev-er come to you. }

nev - er, nev - er come, May nev-er come to you; Then count the

cost e'er your soul is lost, To-mor-row may nev-er come to you.

Rev J. WILBUR CHAPMAN.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, heavenly dove, Lift my heart to things a - bove;  
 2. Ho - ly Spir - it, love di - vine, O'er life's path Thy radiance shine;  
 3. Ho - ly Spir - it, heavenly Light, Ban - ish from my mind the night;  
 4. Ho - ly Spir - it, gift of power, I will love Thee more and more;

Teach me how to do God's will, In my life His plan ful - fil.  
 Pu - ri - fy my ev - ery thought, Help me love Thee as I ought.  
 To my soul best com - fort give, In Thy love I long to live.  
 Be my nev - er - fail - ing Friend, I will love Thee to the end.

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Charles M. Alexander.

HORATIUS BONAR.

Greenwood.

JOSEPH E. SWEETSTER.

1. Come, Lord, and tar - ry not, Bring the long - looked - for day;  
 2. Come! for cre - a - tion groans, Im - pa - tient of Thy stay,  
 3. Come, and make all things new; Build up this ruin - ed earth,  
 4. Come, and be - gin Thy reign Of ev - er - last - ing peace,

O why these years of wait - ing here, These a - ges of de - lay?  
 Worn out with these long years of ill, These a - ges of de - lay.  
 Re - store our fad - ed Par - a - dise, Cre - a - tion's sec - ond birth!  
 Come, take the king - dom to Thy - self, Great King of Righteousness!

## I'm a Subject of the King.

GEO. J. FULCHER. Arr.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. I'm a sub-ject of the King of kings, He has called me for a  
 2. I'll be faith-ful to the King of kings, Liv - ing ev - 'ry day so  
 3. Join the serv-ice of the King of kings, There is glorious work that

the King of kings,

serv-ice this I know, I shall rep - re-sent Him here, tell His  
 He may say "'tis well," While He's train - ing me for glo - ry, I will  
 ev - 'ry one can do, Nev - er bring to Him dis - grace, ev - er

sto - ry far and near, And when He is done with me with Him I'll go.  
 tell the old, old sto - ry, How a sin - ner saved with Je - sus there shall dwell.  
 look - ing at His face, Fight the bat - tle, there's a crown in store for you.

## CHORUS.

I'm a sub-ject of the King of kings, I'm a sub-ject of the  
 the King of kings,

King of kings, He has saved me by His love, I'm com -  
 the King of kings,

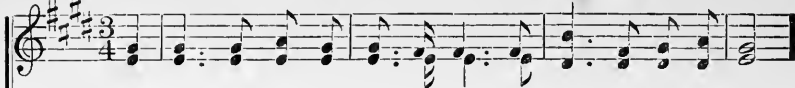
mand - ed from a - bove, I'm a sub-ject of the King of kings.

# 149 We May Not Climb the Heavenly Steeps.

JOHN G. WHITTIER.

Serenity.

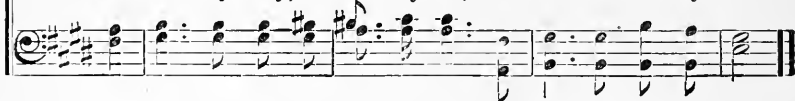
WILLIAM V. WALLACE.



1. We may not climb the heavenly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;
2. But warm, sweet, ten-der, e - ven yet, A pres - ent help is He;
3. The heal - ing of the seam-less dress Is by our beds of pain;
4. Through Him the first fond prayers are said Our lips of childhood frame;
5. O Lord and Mas - ter of us all, What - e'er our name or sign,



In vain we search the low - est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.  
 And faith has yet its Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.  
 We touch Him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a - gain.  
 The last low whispers of our dead Are burdened with His name.  
 We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call, We test our lives by Thine!



# 150 I Know That My Redeemer Lives.

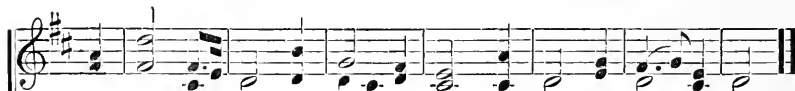
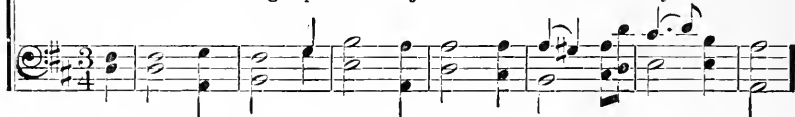
CHARLES WESLEY.

Bradford.

GEORGE F. HANDEL.



1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives, And ev - er prays for me;
2. I find Him lift - ing up my head; He brings sal - va - tion near;
3. He wills that I should ho - ly be: Who can with - stand His will?
4. Je - sus I hang up - on Thy word: I stead - fast - ly be - lieve



A to - ken of His love He gives, A pledge of lib - er - ty.  
 His pres - ence makes me free in - deed, And He will soon ap - pear.  
 The coun - sel of His grace in me He sure - ly shall ful - fil.  
 Thou wilt re - turn and claim me, Lord, And to Thy - self re - ceive.





1. Would you know the joy of liv - ing? Win some wandering soul to God;  
 2. Lend a hand to those a - bout you, Share the bur - dens hard to bear;  
 3. Cast your bread up - on the wa - ters, It some fall - en soul may lift;  
 4. Emp - ty hands and lonely hearthstones, All a - long your path - way lie;  
 5. Then you'll hear the Saviour say - ing: "Ver - i - ly, I say to thee,

Would you know the joys of heav - en? Tread the path the Sav - iour trod.  
 Com - fort bring to sad and lone - ly, Show them heav - en's treasure rare.  
 God Him - self will bless the giv - ing, And ac - cept from you the gift.  
 Share your joys, 'twil not im - pov - erish, Blessings shared will mul - ti - ply.  
 That in shar - ing joys with oth - ers, Ye have done it un - to me."

## CHORUS.

Share your joys, ..... do not with - hold them, Each one  
 Share your joys,

shared, ..... will sweet - er be; Share your  
 Each one shared sweet - er be;

joys, ..... don't miss the bless - ing God hath kept in store for thee.  
 Share your joys,

W. D. CORNELL, alt.

W. G. COOPER.

1. Far a - way in the depths of my spir - it to - night Rolls a  
 2. What a treas - ure I have in this won - der - ful peace, Bur - ied  
 3. I am rest - ing to - night in this won - der - ful peace, Rest - ing  
 4. And me - thinks when I rise to that cit - y of peace, Where the  
 5. Ah soul! are you here with - out com - fort and rest, Marching

mel - o - dy sweeter than psalm; In ce - les - tial - like strains it un -  
 deep in the heart of my soul, So se - cure that no pow - er can  
 sweet - ly in Je - sus' con - trol; For I'm kept from all dan - ger by  
 Au - thor of peace I shall see, That one strain of the song which the  
 down the rough pathway of time? Make Je - sus your Friend ere the

ceas - ing - ly falls O'er my soul like an in - fi - nite calm.  
 mine it a - way, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll!  
 night and by day, And His glo - ry is flood - ing my soul!  
 ran - somed will sing In that heav - en - ly king - dom will be:  
 shad - ows grow dark; O ac - cept of this peace so sub - lime!

## CHORUS.

Peace, peace, wonderful peace, Coming down from the Father a - bove! Sweep  
 o - ver my spirit for - ev - er, I pray, In fathomless billows of love!

JAMES ROWE.

B. D. ACKLEY

1. Give it out, day by day, to the lone and drear, To the lost,  
 2. Heaven's King now expects, this of you and me, Make it plain,  
 3. Give it out, souls will hear, and on Christ believe, And His grace,

and the sad, give its light and cheer; Let its hope, reach the soul,  
 ev - ery day, so that all may see; And the lost shall believe,  
 sav - ing grace they will then re - ceive; Let the word of the Lord

let it ban - ish fear, Bless - ed news of peace and love.  
 and from sin be free, Bless - ed news of peace and love.  
 com - fort all who grieve, Bless - ed news of peace and love.

## CHORUS.

This is a gospel of peace and love, Sent from the Heavenly King above;

It brighten's the way, turns night into day, This gospel of peace and love.

## A Clean Heart.

"Create in me a clean heart, O God."—PSALM ii: 10.

Rev. WALTER G. SMITH.

FRED. H. BYRNE.

*Andante con espressione.*

1. One thing I of the Lord desire, For all my path hath mir-y been:  
 2. I watch to shun the mir-y way, And staunch the springs of guilty thought;  
 3. If clearer vis-ions Thou impart Grateful and glad my soul shall be;  
 4. Yea, on-ly as this heart is clean May larger vis-ion yet be mine,

Be it by wa-ter or by fire, Oh make me clean, oh make me clean!  
 But, watch and struggle as I may, Pure I am not, pure I am not.  
 But yet to have a pur-er heart Is more to me, is more to me.  
 For mirror'd in the depths are seen The things Divine, the things Divine.

*rit.*

## REFRAIN.

So wash me, Thou, without, with-in Or purge with fire, if that must be;  
 Wash me, Thou, with-out, with-in, Or purge with fire, if that must be;

## A Clean Heart.—Concluded.

No matter how, if on-ly sin Die out in me, die out in me.  
 Anyhow, if on-ly sin Die out in me, die out, die out in me.

Die in me,

155

## Just Where I Am.

"In the strength of the Lord."—PSALM lxxi : 16.

FRED. P. MORRIS.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

*Slowly.*

1. Just where I am, oh, let me be A faith-ful wit-ness, Lord, for Thee;
2. Just where I am: the way is rough, But Thou art near—it is e-nough;
3. And if Thou, Lord, should'st point the way To lands afar where shines no ray
4. Or, if at home Thou bidd'st me stay, Let me be used to smooth the way
5. Just where I am, oh, let me win Some sad, despair-ing soul from sin;

*rall.*

While others seek a wid-er sphere, Oh, keep me faithful, Lord, just here!  
 They rest who lean up-on Thine arm—Oh, make me strong and keep me calm!  
 Of light Di-vine, then let me go, To speak of Christ, and heal their woe.  
 Of those who go at du-ty's call, Leaving their home, their friends, their all.  
 With heart aflame, and face a-glow, Strong in Thy strength, Lord, let me go.

# 156 Behold, I Stand At the Door and Knock.

EL NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. { He stands, the King of glo - ry, He pleads, O heart, with thee;  
The day is swift - ly go - ing, The night is draw - ing nigh,  
2. { He came in ear - ly morn - ing, In life's sweet opening spring,  
{ And now, when night is fall - ing, And dull and faint thine ear,

He tells the pit - ous sto - ry Of death at Cal - va - ry. }  
And still God's grace is flow - ing, To all who hear the cry. }  
And called, as day was dawn - ing, Thy heart to Him to bring. }  
In love He still is call - ing, O sin - ner, list and hear. }

## CHORUS. (Rev. 3 : 20.)

Behold! behold! behold, I stand, I stand at the door, and knock, knock, knock; If

an - y man, an - y man hear my voice And open, and open the door, . . .  
and open the door,

And o - pen, and o - pen the door,  
I will come in to him, I will come in to him, And will sup with him, and

Behold, I Stand At the Door.—Concluded.

he.. with me,.. And will sup with him, and he..... with me....

157

We Shall Meet.

Rev. JOHN ATKINSON.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. { We shall meet beyond the riv - er, By and by, by and by; }  
 { And the dark - ness will be o - ver, By and by, by and by; }  
 2. { We shall strike the harps of glo-ry, By and by, by and by; }  
 { We shall sing re-demp-tion's sto-ry, By and by, by and by; }

With the toil-some jour-ney done, And the glo-rious bat-tle won,  
 And the strains for ev - er - more Shall re-sound in sweetness o'er

We shall shine forth as the sun, By and by, by and by.  
 Yon - der ev - er - last - ing shore, By and by, by and by.

3 We shall see and be like Jesus,  
 By and by, by and by;  
 Who a crown of life will give us,  
 By and by, by and by;  
 And the angels who fulfil  
 All the mandates of His will  
 Shall attend, and love us still,  
 By and by, by and by.

4 There our tears shall all cease flowing,  
 By and by, by and by;  
 And with sweetest rapture knowing,  
 By and by, by and by;  
 All the blest ones, who have gone  
 To the land of life and song,—  
 We with shoutings shall rejoice,  
 By and by, by and by.

J. M. NEALE.

Urbs Beata.

ALEXANDER EWING.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en! With milk and hon - ey blest; Be -

neath thy contempla - tion Sink heart and voice opprest. I know not, O I

know not, What joys await us there! What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry! What

Je - ru - - - sa - lem, the

bliss beyond compare! Je - ru - sa - lem, the gold - en! With milk and honey

gold - en!

blest; Beneath thy contemplation Sink heart and voice op - prest.



1. O - pen my eyes, that I may see Glimpses of truth Thou hast for me;  
 2. O - pen my ears, that I may hear Voices of truth Thou sendest clear;  
 3. O - pen my mouth, and let me bear Tidings of mer - cy ev - 'ry - where;  
 4. O - pen my mind, that I may read More of Thy love in word and deed;  
 5. O - pen my way, that I may bring Trophies of grace to Christ, my King;

Place in my hands the won - der - ful key That shall un - clasp, and  
 And while the wave - notes fall on my ear, Ev - 'ry - thing false will  
 O - pen my heart, and let me pre - pare Love with thy chil - dren  
 What shall I fear while yet Thou dost lead? On - ly for light from  
 Ech - oed in love Thy word shall out - ring, Sweet as the note that

set me free. Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Ready, my God, Thy  
 dis - ap - pear. Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Ready, my God, Thy  
 thus to share. Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Ready, my God, Thy  
 Thee I plead. Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Ready, my God, Thy  
 an - gels sing. Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Ready, my God, Thy

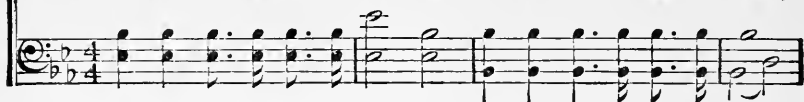
will to see; O - pen my eyes, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it Di - vine!  
 will to see; O - pen my ears, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it Di - vine!  
 will to see; O - pen my heart, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it Di - vine!  
 will to see; O - pen my mind, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it Di - vine!  
 will to see; O - pen my way, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it Di - vine!

R. L.

ROBERT LOWRY.



1. Shall we gath-er at the riv - er, Where bright angel feet have trod;
2. On the mar-gin of the riv - er, Wash-ing up its sil - ver spray;
3. Ere we reach the shining riv - er, Lay we ev - 'ry bur-den down.
4. Soon we'll reach the shining riv - er, Soon our pil-grim-age will cease;



With its cry-stal tide for - ev - er Flowing from the throne of God.  
 We shall walk and worship ev - er, All the hap - py gold - en day.  
 Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er And pro-vide a robe and crown.  
 Soon our hap - py hearts will quiv-er With the mel - o - day of peace.



## CHORUS.



Yes, we'll gath-er at the riv - er, The beautiful, the beautiful riv - er;



Gather with the saints at the riv - er That flows from the throne of God.



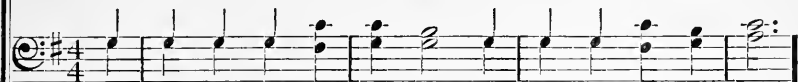
# 161 The Whole Wide World for Jesus.

FRED P. MORRIS.

ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. The whole wide world for Je - sus Each king - dom for our King;
2. The whole wide world for Je - sus That from the East and West,
3. The whole wide world for Je - sus, The world of sin and shame,
4. The whole wide world for Je - sus, His king - dom ev - 'ry - where,



Then let us pray that ev - 'ry day Glad Vic - to - ry may bring.  
 The na - tions may give Him the sway, And be for - ev - er blest.  
 On ev - 'ry field shall slow - ly yield Be - fore His might - y name.  
 Let us be - gin to ush - er in The an - swer to our prayer.



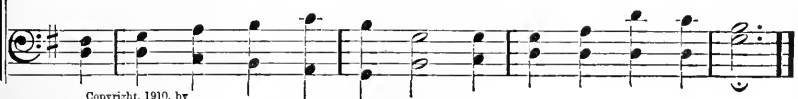
## CHORUS.



The whole wide world for Je - sus Loud let the ech - oes ring;



The whole wide world for Je - sus Each king - dom for our King.



PHOEBE CARY.

ROBERT S. AMBROSE.



1. One sweet-ly sol - emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er—  
 2. Near - er my Fa - ther's house, Where the ma - ny man - sions be;  
 3. Near - er the bound of life Where we lay our bur - dens down;  
 4. But ly - ing dark - ly be - tween, Wind - ing down through the night,  
 5. Je - sus, per - fect my trust, Strength - en the grasp of my faith:  
 6. Feel Thee near when my feet Are slip - ping o - ver the brink;



- I am near - er home to - day Than I ev - er have been be - fore.  
 Nearer the great white throne, Near - er the cry - tal sea.  
 Near - er leav - ing the cross, Near - er gain - ing the crown.  
 Is the deep and un - known stream To be crossed ere we reach the light.  
 Let me feel Thee near when I stand On the edge of the shore of death;  
 For it may be I'm near - er home, Near - er now than I think.



## 163 O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee.

Rev. WASHINGTON GLADDEX.

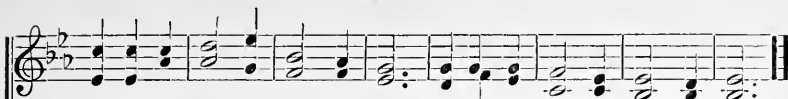
Rev. T. RICHARD MATTHEWS.



1. O Mas - ter, let me walk with Thee In low - ly paths of serv - ice free;  
 2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear winning word of love;  
 3. Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee In clos - er, dear - er com - pa - ny,  
 4. In hope that sends a shin - ing ray Far down the future's broadening way;



O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee.—Concluded.



Tell me Thy se-cret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.  
 Teach me the wayward feet to stay, And guide them in the homeward way.  
 In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that triumphs over wrong.  
 In peace that on-ly Thou canst give, With Thee, O Master, let me live.



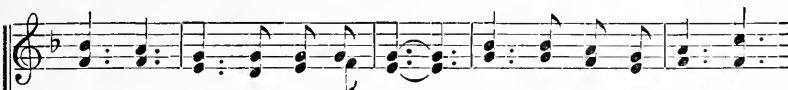
164 Take Time to Be Holy.

W. D. LONGSTAFF.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



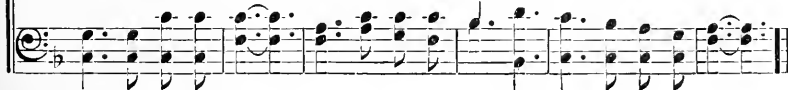
1. Take time to be ho-ly, Speak oft with thy Lord; A-bide in Him
2. Take time to be ho-ly, The world rushes on; Spend much time in
3. Take time to be ho-ly, Let Him be thy Guide, And run not be-
4. Take time to be ho-ly, Be calm in thy soul, Each thought and each



al-ways, And feed on His Word; Make friends of God's chil-dren,  
 se-cret With Je-sus a-lone; By look-ing to Je-sus,  
 fore Him, What-ev-er be-tide; In joy or in sor-row,  
 mo-tive Be 'neath His con-trol; Thus led by His Spir-it



Help those who are weak, For-getting in noth-ing His blessing to seek.  
 Like Him thou shalt be, Thy friends in thy conduct His likeness shall see.  
 Still fol-low thy Lord, And, looking to Je-sus, Still trust in His Word.  
 To foun-tains of love, Thou soon shalt be fit-ted For serv-ice a-bove.



# "Thou Remainest."

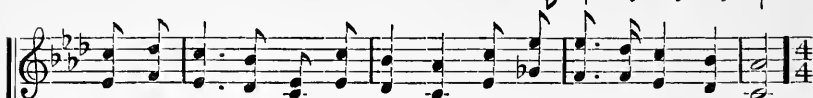
165

EL NATHAN.

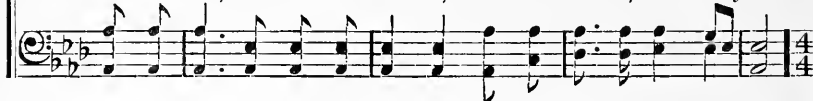
JAMES McGRANAHAN.

*Moderato, with expression.*

1. "Thou re-main-est," blest Redeem-er, Lord of peace and Lord of strife;
2. Sat-is-fy-ing ev-ery long-ing Of my sin-ful soul for grace;
3. Earth-ly joys may soon be fad-ing, Wintry frosts sweet flowers destroy;
4. One by one my loved may leave me, Voic-es sweet no more' be heard;
5. When from earth Thou, Lord, shalt call me, Calm I'll lay my bur-den down;



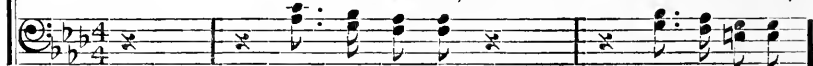
Je-sus, Sav-iour, Lord for-ev-er, "Thou re-mainest," Christ my life.  
From my weak-ness nev-er turn-ing, "Thou re-mainest," Christ my peace.  
But a-bove the cloud that's shading, "Thou re-mainest," Christ my joy.  
But of God naught can be-reave me, "Thou re-mainest," Christ my Lord.  
For I know, what-e'er be-fall me, "Thou re-mainest," Christ my crown.



## CHORUS.



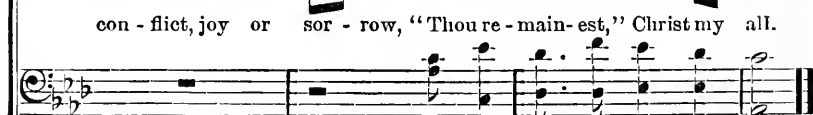
"Thou re-main-est," "Thou re-main-est,"  
"Thou re-main-est," "Thou re-main-est,"



"Thou re-main-est," Christ my all; (Christ my all;) Peace or



con-flict, joy or sor-row, "Thou re-main-est," Christ my all.



# 166 When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.

J. M. B.

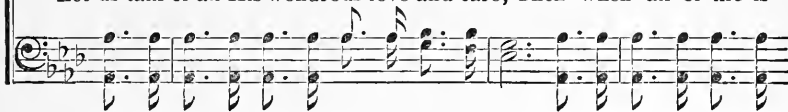
J. M. BLACK.



1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,
2. On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise,
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set of sun,



And the morning breaks, eternal bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall  
And the glo - ry of His res-ur-rec-tion share; When His chosen ones shall  
Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care; Then when all of life is



gath - er o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the roll is called up yon - der,  
gather to their home beyond the skies, And the roll is called up yon - der,  
o - ver and our work on earth is done, And the roll is called up yon - der,



*D. S.*—roll is called up yon - der,

## FINE. CHORUS.



I'll be there. When the roll is called up yon - der, When the roll is  
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there, When the roll is



*I'll be there.*

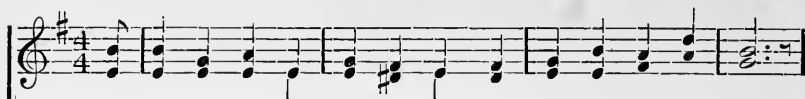


called up yon - der, When the roll is called up yonder, When the  
called up yonder, I'll be there, When the roll is called up yonder, When the

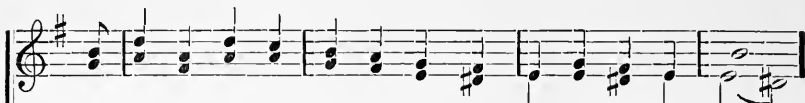
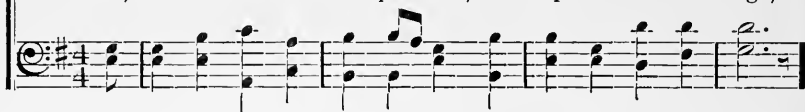


Rev. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN.

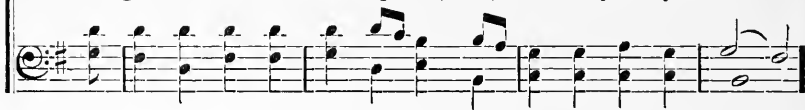
ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. The Judgment Day is com-ing on, God's Word de-clares it true,
2. The brok-en laws, the sins for-got, Will meet you on that Day,
3. God's mer-cy will be end-ed then, The day of grace be done;
4. But, hark! the door stands o - pen wide, God's Spir-it still is nigh,



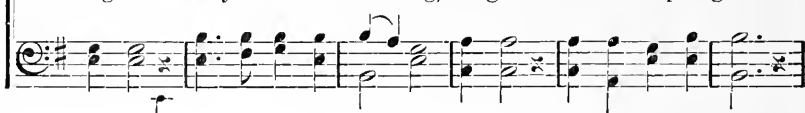
Up - on the great white throne will be The One oft spurned by you.  
 And from the rec - ord writ - ten there You can - not turn a - way.  
 The time you might have chos - en life Will be - for - ev - er gone.  
 In gen - tle tones the Saviour pleads, Oh, turn! Why will ye die?



## CHORUS.



Judgment! all your sins con-front-ing, Judgment! with no help or guide.



Judgment! all your rec - ord fac - ing, Judgment with no place to hide.



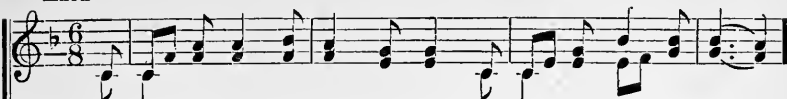


## O How Love I Thy Law.

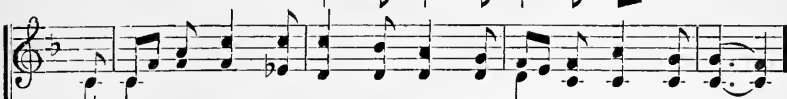
"The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever."—Ps. 19: 9.

Anon.

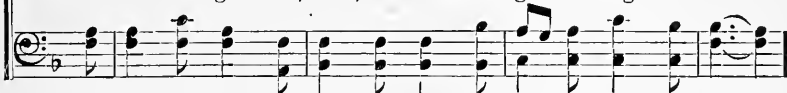
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



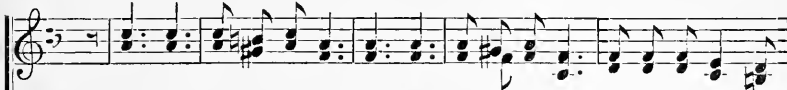
1. Un - spot - ted is the fear of God, And ev - er doth en - dure;
2. They more than gold, yea, much fine gold, To be de - sir - ed are;
3. More - o - ver they, thy ser - vant warn, How he his life should frame,
4. Who can his er - rors un - der - stand? From secret faults me cleanse;
5. And do not suf - fer them to have Do - min - ion o - ver me;



The judgments of the Lord are truth, And righteousness most pure.  
 Than hon - ey, from the hon - ey - comb, That droppeth, sweet - er far.  
 A great re - ward pro - vid - ed is For them that keep the same.  
 Thy ser - vant al - so keep Thou back From all pre - sump - tuous sins.  
 I shall be right - eous, then, and from The great transgression free.



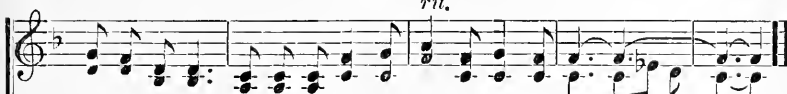
CHORUS, Psalm 119: 97.



O how love I Thy law, O how love I Thy law; It is my med - i -



ta - tion all (all) the day; O how love I Thy law, O how



love I Thy law; It is my med - i - ta - tion all the day (all the day).



# 169 Jesus, I Love Thy Charming Name.

PHILLIP DODDRIDGE.

Arlington.

THOMAS A. ARNE.

1. Je - sus, I love Thy charming name, 'Tis mu-sic to my ear;  
 2. Yes, Thou art pre-cious to my soul, My Transport and my Trust;  
 3. All my ca-pa-cious powers can wish In Thee doth rich-ly meet;  
 4. Thy grace still dwells up-on my heart, And sheds its fragrance there;

Fain would I sound it out so loud That earth and heaven should hear.  
 Jew - els to Thee are gaud - y toys, And gold is sor - did dust.  
 Not to mine eyes is light so dear, Nor friendship half so sweet.  
 The no-blest balm of all its wounds, The cor-dial of its care.

# 170 How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds.

JOHN NEWTON.

Heber.

GEORGE EINSLEY.

1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear!  
 2. It makes the wound-ed spir-it whole, And calms the troubled breast;  
 3. Dear Name! the rock on which I build, My shield and hid - ing place;  
 4. Je-sus, my Shepherd, Husband, Friend My Prophet, Priest, and King;  
 5. Weak is the ef - fort of my heart, And cold my warmest thought;

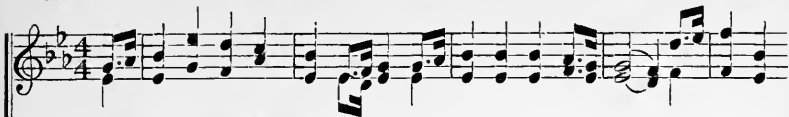
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds, And drives a-way his fear.  
 'Tis man - na to the hun-gry soul, And to the wea - ry rest.  
 My nev - er - failing treasury, filled With boundless stores of grace.  
 My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End, Ac - cept the praise I bring.  
 But when I see Thee as Thou art I'll praise Thee as I ought.

# 171 While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks.

NAHUM TATE.

Christmas.

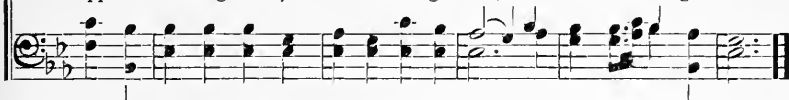
GEORGE F. HANDEL.



1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seated on the ground, The an-gel
2. "Fear not," said He,—for mighty dread Had seized their troubled mind,—Glad tidings
3. "To you in Da-vid's town this day, Is born of Da-vid's line, The Sav-iour,
4. "The heavenly babe you there shall find To hu-man view dis-played, All mean-ly



of the Lord came down, And glo-ry shone a-round, And glo-ry shone a-round.  
of great joy I bring, To you and all man-kind, To you and all man-kind.  
who is Christ, the Lord, And this shall be the sign;—And this shall be the sign;—  
wrapped in swathing bands, And in a man-ger laid, And in a man-ger laid."



# 172 Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life.

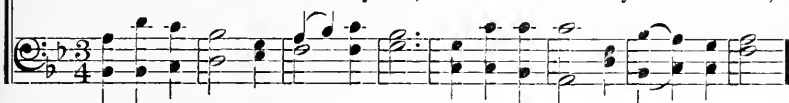
REV. FRANK MASON NORTH.

Germany.

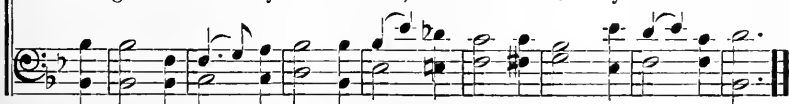
WM. GARDNER.



1. Where cross the crowded ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan,
2. In haunts of wretch-ed-ness and need, On shadowed threshold dark with fears,
3. O Mas-ter, from the moun-tain side, Make haste to heal these hearts of pain;
4. Till sons of men shall learn Thy love, And fol-low where Thy feet have trod;



A - bove the noise of sel-fish strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of Man.  
From paths where hide the lures of greed, We catch the vis-ion of Thy tears.  
A - mong these rest-less throngs a-bide, O tread the cit-y's streets a-gain;  
Till glo-rious from Thy heaven a-bove, Shall come the Cit-y of our God.

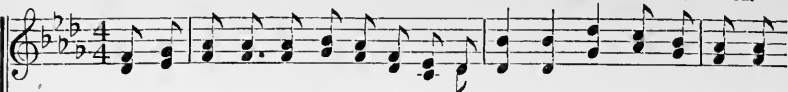


## Are You Ready for the Coming?

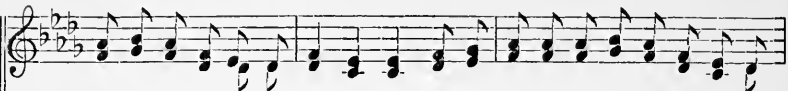
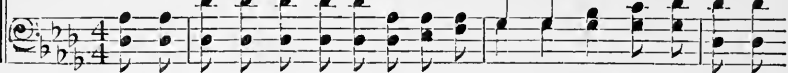
"And now little children abide in him: that, when he shall appear, we may have confidence and not be ashamed before him at his coming." 1 JOHN 2: 28.

ADA R. HABERSON.

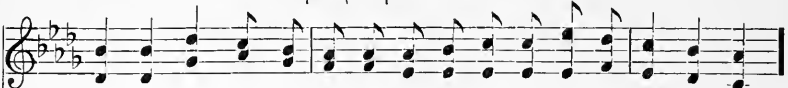
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



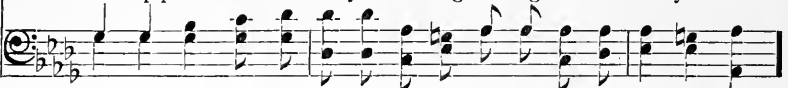
1. Are you read - y for the com - ing of the Lord from heav'n? Are you rest - ing
2. If He came to call His peo - ple would you be dis - mayed? Tho' your sins have
3. To this world with all its pleasures are you root - ed fast? Would a call to
4. Are you bus - y in His serv - ice tho' your heart is cold? Are there precious



in the promise which to us is giv'n? Does your heart leap up with rapture as you  
been for - giv - en would you be a - afraid? Would you be ashamed to meet Him if He  
leave it quickly be a wrench at last? When He views your finished life - work will you  
earthly treasures which you fondly hold! Would He find you doing on - ly what He



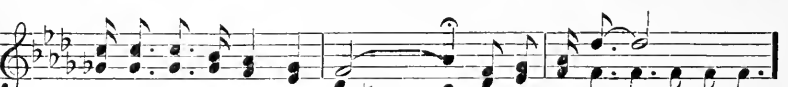
know He's near? Or do thoughts of His ap - pear - ing fill your heart with fear?  
came to - day? From the pres - ence of the Mas - ter would you shrink a - way?  
suf - fer loss? Will you find that you have gathered on - ly worth - less dross?  
could ap - prove? Would He find you watching wait - ing for the One you love?



## CHORUS.



Are you read - y, (I am read - y,) are you read - y, (I am ready,) Are you



read - y for the op'ning skies? (op'ning skies?) Are you read - y, (I am read - y,)



## Are You Ready for the Coming?—Concluded.

Are you read-y, (I am read-y,) Are you ready for that glad surprise (surprise)?

## 174 I Remember Calvary.

Rev. W. C. MARTIN,

J. M. BLACK.

1. Where He may lead me I will go, For I have learned to trust Him so;  
 2. O I de-light in His command, Love to be led by His dear hand;  
 3. On - ward I go, nor doubt nor fear, Hap-py with Christ, my Sav-iour, near;

And I re-mem-ber 'twas for me, That He was slain on Cal-va-ry.  
 His di-vine will is sweet to me, Hal-lowed by blood-stained Cal-va-ry.  
 Trust-ing that I some day shall see Je - sus, my Friend, of Cal-va-ry.

### CHORUS.

Je - sus shall lead me night and day, Je - sus shall lead me all the way;

He is the tru - est Friend to me, For I re-mem-ber Cal-va-ry.

# 175 I Wonder When We Shall See Him.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. I won - der when we shall see Him, The King in His  
 2. Per-haps on some loft - y sum - mit, When waiting at  
 3. Or else in some love-ly val - ley, As sun set-ting  
 4. It may be some qui - et eve-ning, When viewing the  
 5. He said it might be at eve-ning, At mid-night or

beau-ty fore - told; And where that moment shall find us, Which  
 dawn of day, To see how the sun - in ris - ing, Each  
 gilds the snow, When watching midst wondrous col - ors A  
 span - gled sky, His star will lighten the darkness, Pro -  
 dawn of day; It matters not when He com - eth, If

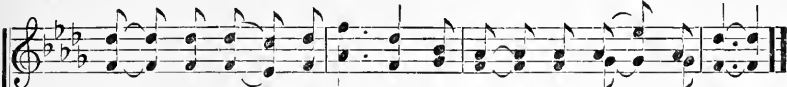
oft He promised of old. Per - haps some day we shall  
 moun - tain tips with its ray. As we are watching the  
 glo - ri - ous Al - pine glow. A - bove we shall gaze in  
 claiming the Mas - ter nigh. We know not when He will  
 on - ly His word we o - bey. Oh! how we long to be -

see Him, When mingling in bus - y crowds, As through the  
 beau - ty, And crimson is changed to gold, We may see the  
 won - der, On glo - ry ne'er seen as yet, Be - hold, the  
 call us, To meet with Him in the air; It matters not  
 hold Him, With gladness His face to see; Then come, come

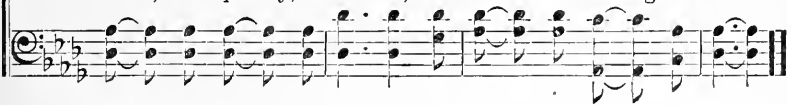
## I Wonder When We Shall See Him.—Concluded.



streets of the cit - y We catch a glimpse of the clouds, As  
 heav - en - ly sun - rise As swift - ly the clouds un - fold, We  
 King in His beau - ty, The Sun which nev - er will set, Be -  
 where He finds us, As long as He placed us there, It  
 quick - ly, Lord Je - sus, Our hearts are wait - ing for Thee, Then



through the streets of the cit - y We catch a glimpse of the clouds.  
 may see the heav - en - ly sun - rise, As swift - ly the clouds un - fold.  
 hold, the King in His beau - ty, The Sun which nev - er will set.  
 mat - ters not where He finds us, As long as He placed us there.  
 come, come quickly, Lord Jesus, Our hearts are wait - ing for Thee.



## 176 Hallelujah, What a Saviour.

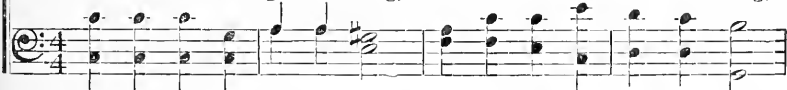
P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.

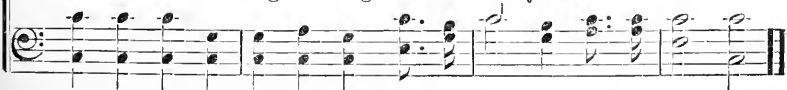
*Moderato.*



1. "Man of sor-row," what a name For the Son of God who came,
2. Bear - ing shame and scof - ing rude, In my place condemned He stood;
3. Guilt - y, vile, and help - less we; Spot - less Lamb of God was He;
4. Lift - ed up was He to die, "It is fin - ished," was His cry,
5. When He comes, our glorious King, All His ransomed home to bring,



Ruin - ed sin - ners to re - claim! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour!  
 Sealed my par - don with His blood; Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour!  
 "Full a - tone - ment," can it be! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour!  
 Now in heav - en ex - alt - ed high; Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour!  
 Then a - new this song we'll sing: Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour!



## Tell Mother I'll Be There.

C. M. F.

"After that . . . I repented."—JER. xxxi : 19. CHARLES M. FILLMORE.

Arr. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. When I was but a lit - tle child how well I re - col - lect  
 2. Though I was oft - en wayward, she was al - ways kind and good;  
 3. When I be - came a prod - i - gal, and left the old roof - tree,  
 4. One day a mes - sage came to me, it bade me quick - ly come

How I would grieve my mother with my fol - ly and neg - lect; And  
 So pa - tient, gen - tle, lov - ing, when my ways were rough and rude; My  
 She al - most broke her lov - ing heart in mourning aft - er me; And  
 If I would see my moth - er ere the Sav - iour took her home; I

now that she has gone to heav'n I miss her tender care: O Saviour, tell my  
 childhood griefs and trials she would gladly with me share: O Saviour, tell my  
 day and night she prayed to God to keep me in His care: O Saviour, tell my  
 promised her, be - fore she died, for heav - en to pre - pare: O Saviour, tell my

CHORUS.

mother, I'll be there! . . . Tell mother I'll be there in answer to her prayer;  
 I'll be there!

This message, blessed Saviour, to her bear! Tell mother I'll be there, heav'n's



**Tell Mother I'll be There.—Concluded.**

joys with her to share; Yes, tell my darling mother I'll be there.  
there, I'll be there.

178

**In Jesus.**

"Thou shalt call his name Jesus: for he shall save his people from their sins."—MATT. i: 21.

JAS. PROCTER.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. I've tried in vain a thousand ways My fears to quell, my hopes to
2. My soul is night, my heart is steel—I can-not see, I can-not
3. He died, He lives, He reigns, He pleads; There's love in all His words and
4. Tho' some should sneer, and some should blame, I'll go with all my guilt and

raise; But what I need, the Bi-ble says, Is ev-er on-ly Je-sus.  
feel: For light, for life, I must ap-pear In simple faith to Je-sus.  
deeds; There's all a guilt-y sin-ner needs For ev-er-more in Je-sus.  
shame; I'll go to Him because His name, A-bove all names is Je-sus.

The above lines were found after his death, on the desk of an Infidel who became a Christian.

# Jesus is all the World to Me.

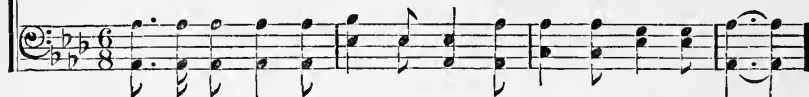
W. L. T.

"Jesus, . . . by whom the world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world"—Gal. 6: 14.

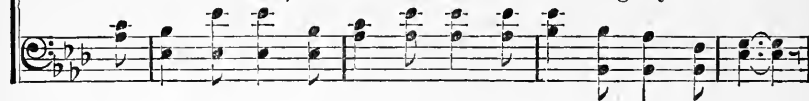
WILL L. THOMPSON.



1. Je - sus is all the world to me—My life, my joy, my all;
2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My Friend in tri - als sore;
3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be:
4. Je - sus is all the world to me— I want no bet - ter Friend;



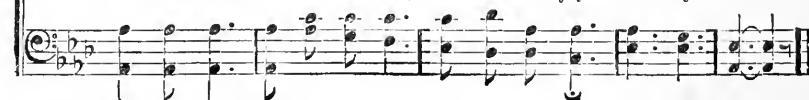
He is my strength from day to day, With-out Him I should fall.  
 I go to Him for bless-ings and He gives them o'er and o'er.  
 Oh, how could I this Friend de - ny When He's so true to me?  
 I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleeting days shall end.



When I am sad to Him I go, No oth - er one can  
 He sends the sun-shine and the rain, He sends the har - vest's  
 Fol - low - ing Him I know I'm right, Keep - ing His cross with -  
 Beau - ti - ful life with such a Friend! Beau - ti - ful life that



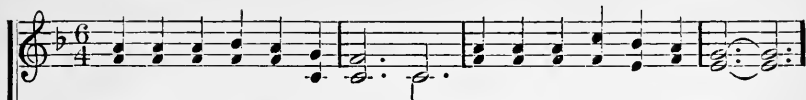
cheer me so; When I am sad He makes me glad: He's my Friend!  
 gold-en grain—Sunshine and rain, and gold-en grain: He's my Friend!  
 in my sight; Fol-low-ing Him by day and night: He's my Friend!  
 has no end! E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy: He's my Friend!



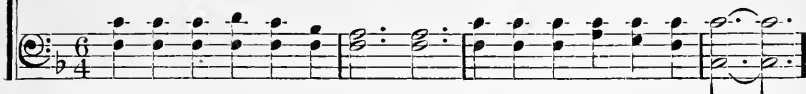
## Oh, For a Gracious Reviving.

DOUGLAS RUSSELL.

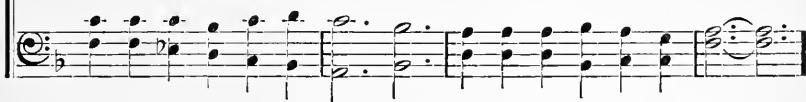
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Oh, for a gracious re - viv - ing, Wrought by the Spirit of Love;
2. Weakness and want we're confessing, Lord, to our cry now at - tend!
3. Mul-titudes round us are dy - ing: Oh, that to Thee they were drawn!
4. Wake us, O Lord, from our slumber! Watching for souls may we be;



Un - be - lief far a - way driv - ing, Lift - ing our spir - its a - bove.  
 Thou art the source of all bless - ing, Let an "abundance" de - scend.  
 Sav - iour, for these we are cry - ing— Save ere e - ter - ni - ty dawn!  
 Grant us to be of that num - ber, Who would live wholly for Thee.



## CHORUS,



Send . . . a re - viv - ing, Times of re - fresh - ing re - new;  
 Oh, send

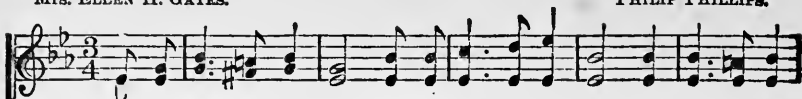


May all to - geth - er be striv - ing, Each with Thy power en - due.

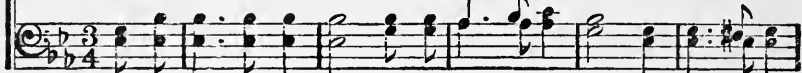
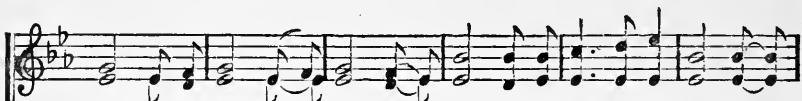


Mrs. ELLEN H. GATES.



PHILIP PHILLIPS.





1. I will sing you a song of that beau-ti-ful land, The far a-way
2. O that home of the soul, in my vis-ions and dreams, Its bright jasper
3. That un-change-a-ble home is for you and for me, Where Je-sus of
4. O how sweet it will be in that beau-ti-ful land, So free from all


home of the soul, Where no storm ever beat on the glittering strand, While the walls I can see, Till I fan-cy but thin-ly the veil in-ter-venes Be - Na-zar-eth stands; The King of all kingdoms for-ev-er is He, And He sor-row and pain, With songs on our lips and harps in our hands, To

years of e-ter-ni-ty roll, While the years of e-ter-ni-ty roll; Where no tween the fair cit-y and me, Be - tween the fair cit - y and me, Till I holdeth our crowns in His hands, And He holdeth our crowns in His hands, The King meet one an-oth-er a-gain, To meet one an-oth-er a-gain, With

storms ever beat on the glittering strand, While the years of e-ter-ni-ty roll. fan-cy but thin-ly the veil in-ter-venes Be-tween the fair cit-y and me. King of all kingdoms for-ev-er is He, And He holdeth our crowns in His hands. songs on our lips and harps in our hands, To meet one an-oth-er a-gain.



## Left Outside.

"The foxes have holes and the birds of the air have nests but the Son of man hath not where to lay His head." Mat. viii. 20.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. A man-ger, a cross, a grave Were all that the earth could give  
 2. The world had been made by Him, Yet of-fered Him naught be-side,  
 3. He came to His own dear land, Yet was by His own de-spised,  
 4. The man-ger, the cross, the grave, Were each for a sea-son lent,  
 5. He nev-er could make His home Where sin sets its crim-son stamp,

To Him who had come to save, Who suf-ered that we might live.  
 No room could they find for Him, The Sav-iour was left out-side.  
 But they who received Him knew Their King, who was thus dis-guised.  
 Yet all things belonged to Him The King who to Cal-v'ry went.  
 He calls us to fol-low Him, To go forth with-out the camp.

## REFRAIN.

No room for Him, no room for Him, In the crowd-ed inn,

In the world of sin, No room for the Lord of all.

WILLIAM O. CUSHING.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. O safe to the Rock that is high - er than I, My  
 2. In the calm of the noon-tide, in sor - row's lone hour, In  
 3. How oft in the con - flict, when pressed by the foe, I have

soul in its con - flicts and sor - rows would fly; So sin - ful, so  
 times when tempta - tion casts o'er me its pow'r; In the tem - pests of  
 fled to my Ref - uge and breathed out my woe; How oft - en, when

wea - ry, Thine, Thine would I be; Thou blest "Rock of  
 life, on its wide, heav - ing sea, Thou blest "Rock of  
 tri - als like sea - bil - lows roll, Have I hid - den in

## CHORUS.

A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee. }  
 A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee. } Hid - ing in Thee,  
 Thee, O Thou Rock of my soul. }

Hid - ing in Thee, Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

M. J. BABBITT.

1. A - bide in Me!— tis Je-sus' voice; O cease thy fruit-less quest;—  
 2. The peace which like a riv - er flows, The joy that is di - vine,  
 3. At last, through yonder shin - ing gate, My glo - ry thou shalt see,

In Me, be - liev - ing souls re - joice, And en - ter in - to rest.  
 The bless - ed - ness that love be - stows, Shall be for - ev - er thine.  
 And there, in man - sions that a - wait, Thou shalt a - bide with Me.

## CHORUS.

A - bide in Me,..... thy hid - ing - place,..... From sin and  
 A - bide in Me, thy hid - ing - place,

bur - - - den free;..... And thine shall be.....  
 From sin and bur - den free, from bur - den free; And thine shall be

my boundless grace;..... O soul, a - bide..... in Me.  
 my bound - less grace; O soul, a - bide in Me.

1. Be thou faith-ful in the vineyard, I can hear Him sweet-ly say  
 2. Be thou faith-ful in the vineyard, Je-sus will thy com-fort be,  
 3. Hark, O hear Him gen-tly call-ing, Call-ing thee to fol-low on,  
 4. When you're near the brink of Jordan, And you fear the swell-ing tide,

Souls are dy - ing all a-round you, Can you turn from them a - way.  
 He'll sus-tain, and guide, and keep thee, Till the dawn of per-fect day.  
 Tho' the path be rough and thorny, And the day is al-most gone.  
 Je - sus Christ will be thy Pi - lot, And the por-tals o - pen wide.

He who weighs in right-eous bal-ance, Will re-ward your la-bors true  
 Day, O day of rest and glad-ness, With the night for-ev - er gone,  
 Be thou faith-ful in the vine-ard, There is much that you can do,  
 You can trust Him in the dark-ness, Trust Him when you cannot see,

He who bears your ev - 'ry bur-den, Will give strength and courage too.  
 There a-gain we'll meet our lov'd ones, And we'll sing the vic-tors song.  
 Souls are dy - ing all a-round you, Be thou faith-ful, be thou true.  
 He who sav'd you when a sin-ner, Near a dark e-ter-ni-ty.

## CHORUS

Je - sus, Je - sus, how I love Thee, Thou hast done so much for me.



## Be Thou Faithful.—Concluded.

Saved me when a wand'ring sin-ner, Near a dark e - ter - ni - ty.

## 186 Since Jesus Came to Dwell with Me.

FRANKLIN BABE.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. My life was once so ver - y drear Because 'twas fill'd with guilt and fear,
2. From sins that once did hold full sway I now have ful - ly turn'd a-way,
3. Still yet a cloud does sometimes rise And lingers till my faith it tries,
4. To tell to those in sin and shame, Of Christ my Saviour's cleansing fame,
5. And when my task on earth is done, And I in heav'n a place have won,

But now I have full lib - er - ty, Since Je - sus came to dwell with me.  
 For I have gain'd the vic - to - ry, Since Je - sus came to dwell with me.  
 But sil - ver lin - ings now I see, Since Je - sus came to dwell with me.  
 Shall my great aim and du - ty be, Since Je - sus came to dwell with me.  
 I'll sing with those of Cal - va - ry, Since Je - sus came to dwell with me.

### CHORUS.

Since Je - sus came to dwell with me, Since Je - sus came to dwell with me,

I'm not my own, I'm His a - lone; Since Je - sus came to dwell with me.

## The Child of a King.

HATTIE E. BUELL.

REV. JOHN B. SUMNER, ST.

1. My Fa - ther is rich in hous - es and lands, He hold - eth the  
 2. My Fa - ther's own Son, the Sav - iour of men, Once wander'd o'er  
 3. I once was an out - cast stran - ger on earth, A sin - ner by  
 4. A tent or a cot - age, why should I care? They're building a

wealth of the world in His hands! Of ru - bies and diamonds of  
 earth as the poor - est of men, But now He is reign - ing for -  
 choice, and an al - ien by birth! But I've been a - dopt - ed, my  
 pal - ace for me o - ver there! Tho' ex - il - ed from home, yet,

sil - ver and gold His cof - fers are full, — He has rich - es un - told,  
 ev - er on high, And will give me a home in heav - en by and by.  
**name's** writtendown, — An heir to a man - sion, a robe, and a crown.  
 still I may sing: All glo - ry to God, I'm the child of a King.

## CHORUS.

I'm the child of a King, The child of a King:

*ad lib.*  
 With Je - sus my Sav - iour I'm the child of a King.

## Alone.

"God setteth the solitary in families."—Psalm 68: 6.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

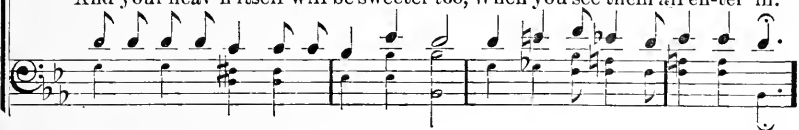
DUET.



1. Are you all a-lone in the jostling crowds, Midst them all is there none to care,
2. Do you think that nobody wants your love, And that no-body needs you here?
3. There are many round who are lonely too, And to help them will cheer your heart;
4. You will be less lonely as days go by, If some souls for the Lord you win,



Are you by yourself in a cheerless world, Have you no one your griefs to share?  
 There is One in heav'n who is seeking you And to Him you are ver- y dear.  
 If you seek to be just the friend they need, You will no more feel left a- part.  
 And your heav'n itself will be sweeter too, When you see them all en-ter in.



## CHORUS.



A-lone, a-lone you need not be, For Christ, the Lord your Friend will be, A-



lone, a - lone you need not be, For Christ, the Lord your Friend will be.



H. BONAR, D.D.

(Evan.)

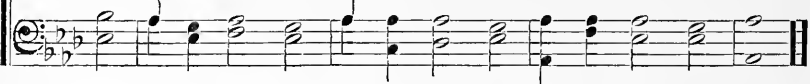
WM. H. HAVERGAL.



1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to me and rest;
2. I came to Je - sus as I was—Wea - ry, and worn, and sad;
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
4. I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;
5. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's Light;
6. I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my Star, my Sun;



Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on my breast."  
 I found in Him a rest-ing-place, And He has made me glad."  
 The liv - ing wa - ter—thirst-y one, Stoop down, and drink, and live.  
 My thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.  
 Look un - to me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright."  
 And in that light of life I'll walk, "Till trav - eling days are done.



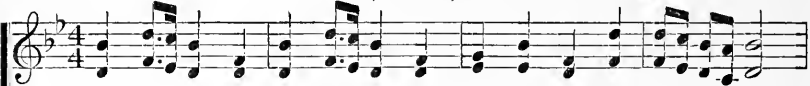
## 190

## God is Love.

JOHN BOWRING.

(Wilmot.)

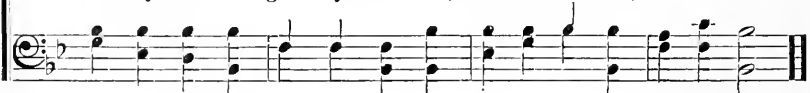
C. M. VON WEBER.



1. God is love; His mer - cy bright - ens All the path in which we rove;
2. Time and change are bus - y ev - er; Man de - cays, and a - ges move;
3. E'en the hour that dark - est seem - eth Will His changeless good - ness prove;
4. He with earth - ly cares en - twin - eth Hope and com - fort from a - bove;



Bliss He wakes, and woe He light - ens, God is wis - dom, God is love.  
 But His mer - cy wan - eth nev - er; God 'is wis - dom, God is love.  
 From the gloom His bright - ness streameth, God is wis - dom, God is love.  
 Ev - ery - where His glo - ry shin - eth, God is wis - dom, God is love.



CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. I know that the toils and the cares of this life Will cease when the  
 2. The bur-dens that oft - en are heav - y to bear I know are the  
 3. I know that the end of my jour - ney will come, God's pur - pose in

sun go-eth down; That peace be-yond tell-ing will fol - low the strife—The  
 fruit-age of love; 'Tis God's way—for thus He can fit and pre - pare My  
 me be com-plete; I may be this mo-ment in sight of my home—The

## CHORUS.

cross be ex-changed for the crown, the crown.  
 soul for His glo - ry a - bove, a - bove. } O then I shall see Him, and  
 riv - er may flow at my feet, my feet. }

heav - en shall ring A - new as in tri-umph His prais-es I sing; There,

saved by His grace, I shall look on the face Of Je-sus, my Sav-iour, my King!

1. O Je - sus, Thou art standing Out-side the fast-closed door,  
 2. O Je - sus, Thou art knocking; And lo, that hand is scarred,  
 3. O Je - sus, Thou art plead-ing In ac - cents meek and low,

In low - ly pa-tience wait - ing To pass the threshold o'er:  
 And thorns Thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears Thy face have marred:  
 "I died for you, my chil - dren. And will ye treat me so?"

Shame on us, Christian broth - ers, His name and sign who bear,  
 O love that pass-eth knowledge, So pa - tient - ly to wait!  
 O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door;

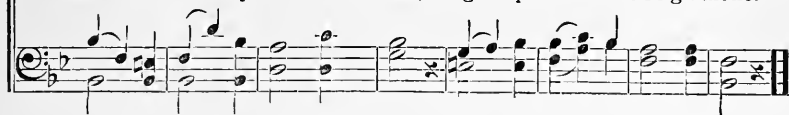
O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep Him standing there!  
 O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!  
 Dear Sav-iour, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more.

1. Ho-ly Ghost, with light divine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;  
 2. Ho-ly Ghost, with power divine, Cleanse this guilty heart of mine;  
 3. Ho-ly Ghost, with joy di-vine, Cheer this saddened heart of mine;  
 4. Ho-ly spir - it all di-vine, Dwell with-in this heart of mine;

## Holy Ghost, With Love Divine.—Concluded.



Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my darkness in - to day.  
 Long hath sin with-out con - trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.  
 Bid my ma - ny woes de - part, Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.  
 Cast down ev - ery i - dol throne, Reign supreme— and reign alone.



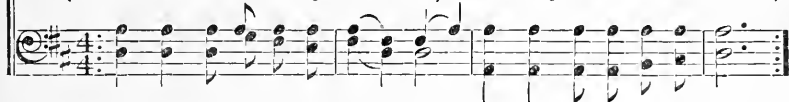
## 194 Saviour, Like a Shepherd, Lead Us.

D. THURPP.

W. B. BRADBURY.



1. { Sav-iour, like a shepherd, lead us, Much we need Thy tenderest care; }  
 { In Thy pleasant pastures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare. }
2. { We are Thine: do Thou befriend us, Be the Guardian of our way; }  
 { Keep Thy flock, from sin de-fend us, Seek us if we go a - stray. }
3. { Thou hast promised to re - ceive us, Poor and sinful though we be; }  
 { Thou hast mer-cy to re-lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and power to free. }
4. { Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor, Ear - ly let us do Thy will; }  
 { Bless-ed Lord and on-ly Sav - iour, With Thy love our bosoms fill. }



Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;  
 Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Hear, oh, hear us when we pray;  
 Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Let us ear - ly turn to Thee;  
 Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still;



Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.  
 Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Hear, oh, hear us when we pray.  
 Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Let us ear - ly turn to Thee,  
 Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.



EL NATHAN.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Our Lord is now re-ject-ed, And by the world dis-owned;  
 2. The heavens shall glow with splendor, But brighter far than they,  
 3. Our pain shall then be o-ver, We'll sin and sigh no more;  
 4. Let all that look for, has-ten The com-ing joy-ful day,

By the ma-n-y still neg-lect-ed, And by the few an-throned;  
 The saints shall shine in glo-ry, As Christ shall them ar-ray:  
 Be-hind us all of sor-row, And naught but joy be-fore—  
 By ear-nest con-se-cra-tion, To walk the nar-row way;

But soon He'll come in glo-ry, The hour is draw-ing nigh, For the  
 The beau-ty of the Sav-iour, Shall daz-zle ev-ery eye, In the  
 A joy in our Re-deem-er, As we to Him are nigh, In the  
 By gath-er-ing in the lost ones, For whom our Lord did die, For the

CHORUS.

crowning day is coming by and by.  
 crowning day that's coming by and by. } Oh, the crowning day is coming,  
 crowning day that's coming by and by.  
 crowning day that's coming by and by.

Is com-ing by and by, When our Lord shall come in "pow-er,"



## The Crowning Day.—Concluded.

And "glo-ry" from on high; Oh, the glo-ri-ous sight will gladden, Each

waiting, watchful eye, In the crowning day that's coming by and by.

## 196 The Gospel of Thy Grace.

Rev. A. T. PIERSON.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. The gospel of Thy grace My stubborn heart has won, For "God so loved the
2. The ser-pent "lift-ed up" Could life and heal-ing give, So Je-sus on the
3. "The soul that sinneth dies:" My awful doom I heard; I was for ev-er
4. "Not to condemn the world," The "Man of Sorrows" came; But that the world might
5. "Lord, help my un-be-lief!" Give me the peace of faith, To rest with child-like

### CHORUS.

world He gave His on-ly Son, That cross Bids me to look and live; For lost, But for Thy gracious word That have Salvation through His name; For trust On what Thy gos-pel saith, That	} "Who-so-ev-er will believe, shall
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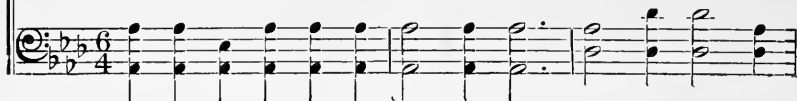
ev-er-last-ing life receive! Shall ev-er-last-ing life re-ceive!"

Mrs. C. M. ALEXANDER.

W. H. RUEBUSH.



1. Aft - er the shad-ows have passed a - way, From my life for -  
 2. Rest-ing at last on that gold - en shore Free from sin and  
 3. With my be - lov - ed ones gone be - fore, What a glo - rious



ev - er, When I have en-tered the land of day, Just be -  
 sad - ness, Weak-ness of earth will be mine no more, Serv - ing  
 meet-ing; Safe in His pres-ence to part no more, Heav-en's



yond the riv - er. Then with what joy my heart will thrill  
 Him with glad - ness. If I may gain His bless - ed smile,  
 joy com - plet - ing. E - ven while here on earth I wait,



Eag - er His face to see; Glo - ry and peace my soul will fill  
 Rich my re - ward will be That will be glo - ry all the while,  
 Strengthened my soul will be, As I be - hold that glo - ry great,



# The Glory Of Heaven.—Concluded.

## CHORUS.

Glo - ry e-nough for me. That will be glo - ry e-nough for me,

Glo - ry for me.

That will be glo-ry, be glo - ry for me, See-ing the Saviour who

Glo - ry for me.

made me free. That will be glo - ry, be glo - ry for me.

Close by His pre-cious side to stay, All thro' e - ter - ni - ty,

That will be glo - ry bright as day—Glo - ry e - nough for me.

GEORGE W. DOANE.

Waltham.

J. BAPTISTE CALKIN.

1. Fling out the banner! let it float Skyward and seaward, high and wide;  
 2. Fling out the banner! an - gels bend In anxious silence o'er the sign,  
 3. Fling out the banner! heathen lands Shall see from far the glorious sight;  
 4. Fling out the banner! sin-sick souls, That sink and per-ish in the strife,  
 5. Fling out the banner! let it float Skyward and seaward, high and wide,

The sun that lights its shin-ing folds, The cross on which the Saviour died.  
 And vain - ly seek to com-pre-hend The won-der of the love di-vine.  
 And na-tions, crowd-ing to be born, Bap-tize their spir-its in its light.  
 Shall touch in faith its ra-diant hem And spring im-mor-tal in-to life.  
 Our glo - ry, on - ly in the cross; Our on - ly hope, the Cru-ci-fied!

## 199 Hasten, Lord, the Glorious Time.

HARRIET ALBER,

Pleyel's Hymn.

IGNAZ J. PLEYEL.

1. Hast-en, Lord, the glo-ri-ous time When, be-neath Mes-si-ah's sway,  
 2. Mightiest kings His power shall own, Heathen tribes His name a-dore;  
 3. Then shall wars and tumults cease, Then be ban-ish-ed grief and pain;  
 4. Bless we, then, our gra-cious Lord; Ev - er praise His glo-ri-ous name;

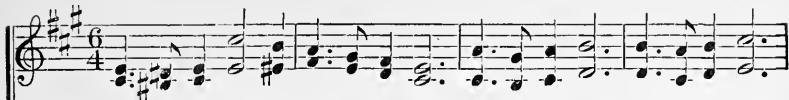
Ev - ery na - tion, ev - ery clime, Shall the gos - pel call o - bey.  
 Sa - tan and his host o'er-thrown, Bound in chains, shall hurt no more.  
 Right-ous-ness and joy and peace, Un - dis - turbed shall ev-er reign.  
 All His might-y acts re - cord; All His wondrous love pro-claim.

## Jesus, I Come.

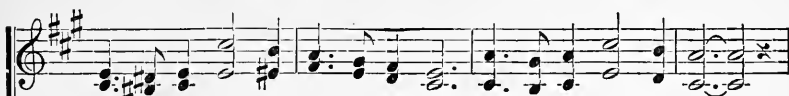
"Deliver me, O my God." Ps. 71:4.

W. T. SLEEPER.

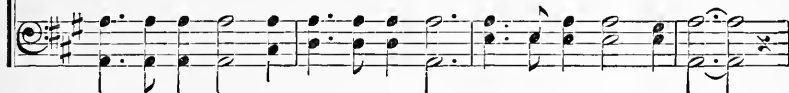
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



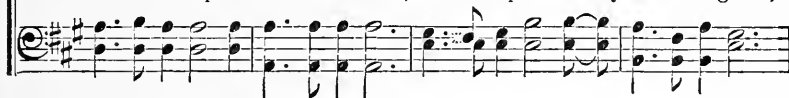
1. Out of my bond-age, sor-row and night, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
2. Out of my shame-ful fail-ure and loss, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
3. Out of un - rest and ar-ro-gant pride, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;



In - to Thy free-dom, glad-ness and light, Je - sus, I come to Thee;  
 In - to the glo-rious gain of Thy cross, Je - sus, I come to Thee;  
 In - to Thy bless-ed will to a - bide, Je - sus, I come to Thee;  
 In - to the joy and light of Thy home, Je - sus, I come to Thee;



Out of my sick-ness in-to Thy health, Out of my want and in-to Thy wealth,  
 Out of earth's sorrows in-to Thy balm, Out of life's storms and into Thy calm,  
 Out of my-self to dwell in Thy love, Out of despair in-to rap-tures a - bove,  
 Out of the depths of ru - in un - told, In-to the peace of Thy shel-ter-ing fold,



Out of my sin and in - to Thy - self, Je - sus, I come to Thee.  
 Out of dis - tress to ju - bi - lant psalm, Je - sus, I come to Thee.  
 Up - ward for aye on wings like a dove, Je - sus, I come to Thee.  
 Ev - er Thy glo - rious face to be - hold, Je - sus, I come to Thee.



EL NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. When God of old the way of life Would teach to all His own,  
 2. By Christ, the sin - less Lamb of God, The precious blood was shed,  
 3. O soul, for thee sal - va - tion thus By God is free - ly given;  
 4. The wrath of God that was our due, Up - on the Lamb was laid;  
 5. How calm the judg - ment hour shall pass To all who do o - bey

He placed them safe be - yond the reach Of death, by blood a - lone.  
 When He ful - fill'd God's ho - ly word, And suf - fer'd in our stead.  
 The blood of Christ a - tones for sin, And makes us meet for heaven.  
 And by the shed - ding of His blood The debt for us was paid.  
 The word of God, and trust the blood, And make that word their stay!

## CHORUS.

It is His word, God's precious word, It stands for ev - er true;  
 It is His word, God's precious word,

When I the Lord shall see the blood, I will pass o - ver you.  
 'When I the Lord shall see the blood,

## He's Everything to Me.

J. J. B.

JAS. J. BELL.



1. I have an ev - er pres - ent Friend, Who loves and cares for me;
2. He com - forts when the tri - als come; He lifts the load of care;
3. He says that who - so - ev - er will, May come to Him to - day,



And He is al - ways kind and true; How can I faith - less be?  
 He shields me from temp - ta - tion when I can no lon - ger bear.  
 And taste of His re - deem - ing love, And live with Him al - way.



## CHORUS.



I'll al - ways trust my Sav - iour, And ev - er faith - ful be;



I'll nev - er cease to love Him, For He's ev - ery - thing to me.



MARY BERNSTECHER.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. There is a song..... I love to sing, ..... So old yet  
 2. There is a song..... I love to sing, ..... Whene'er my  
 3. There is a song..... I love to sing, ..... When shadows  
 4. There is a song, ..... and when I'm called ..... To yon-der  
 There is a song I love to sing,

ev - - er new; ..... It tells the sto - -  
 heart is sad, ..... None oth - er gives .....  
 cross my way; ..... My strength and cour - -  
 gold - - en shore, ..... This sweet old sto - -  
 So old yet ev - er new, yet ev - er new, It tells the sto -

ry of the Cross, ..... Of love so pure and true.  
 such com-fort sweet, ..... None makes my heart so glad.  
 age it re - news, ..... It gives me joy each day.  
 ry of the Cross, ..... I'll sing it o'er and o'er.  
 ry of the Cross, Of love so pure and true, and true.

## CHORUS.

My song tells the old, old sto - ry Of the Cross on Cal - va - ry,

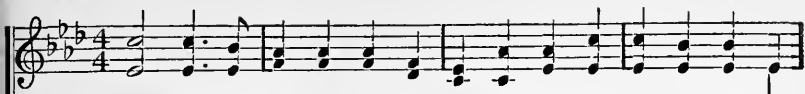
My song tells the love of Je - sus, And His grace and pardon free.



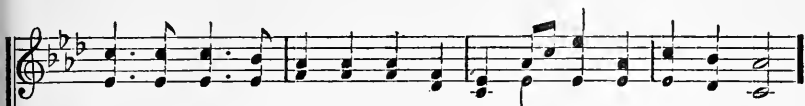
## Pray, Pray.

LIZZIE DRARMOND.

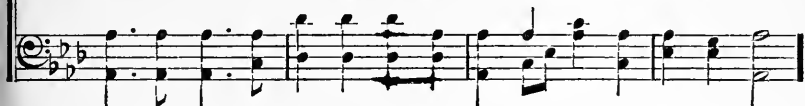
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Pray, pray when things go wrong, And gloomy fears around you throng; The
2. Pray, pray be calm and still, What-ev - er comes must be His will; His
3. Pray, pray till faith grows strong, And in your heart rings heaven's song; Till



lov - ing God your voice will hear, Look up to Him, He's al - way near.  
 prom - is - es like bud un - fold, Naught that is good will He with - hold.  
 self shall die in pure de - sire, And ev - ery thought to Him as - pire.



## CHORUS.



Pray, pray though your eyes grow dim, Go with your troubles straight to Him;

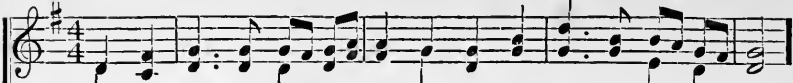


Pray, pray for God understands; Have faith, leaving all in His dear hands.

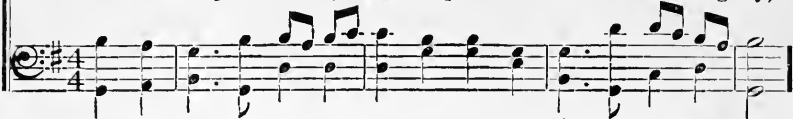


Mrs. C. F. ALEXANDER.

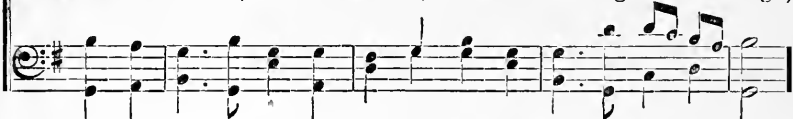
Dr. H. J. GAUNTLETT.



1. Once in roy - al Da-vid's ci - ty Stood a low - ly cat - tle shed,
2. He came down to earth from heaven, Who is God and Lord of all,
3. And, through all His wondrous childhood, He would honor and o-bey,
4. For He is our child-hood's pat-tern, Day by day like us He grew,
5. Not in that poor low - ly sta - ble, With the ox - en stand-ing by,



Where a Moth - er laid her Ba - by In a man-ger for His bed:  
 And His shel - ter was a sta - ble, And His cra-dle was a stall;  
 Love, and watch the low-ly Maid - en, In whose gen-tle arms He lay;  
 He was lit - tle, weak, and help - less, Tears and smiles like us He knew;  
 We shall see Him; but in heav - en, Set at God's right hand on high;



Ma - ry was that Moth-er mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle Child.  
 With the poor, and mean, and lowly, Lived on earth our Sav-iour holy.  
 Christ-ian chil-dren all must be Mild, o - be - dient, good as He.  
 And He feel - eth for our sadness, And He shar-eth in our gladness.  
 When like stars His chil-dren crowned All in white shall wait a - round.



## 206 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.

ISAAC WATTS.

Rockingham.

E. MILLER. Mus. Doc.



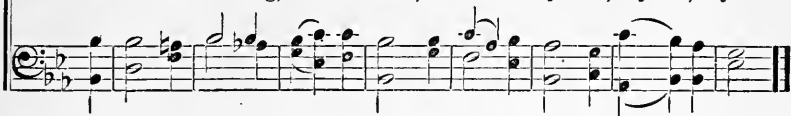
1. When I sur-vey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of Glory died,
2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ my God;
3. See! from His head, His hands, His feet, Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
4. Were the whole realm of na-ture mine, That were an offering far too small;



When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.—Concluded.



My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.  
 All the vain things that charm me most, I sac-ri-fice them to His blood.  
 Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?  
 Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine, Demands my soul, my life, my all.

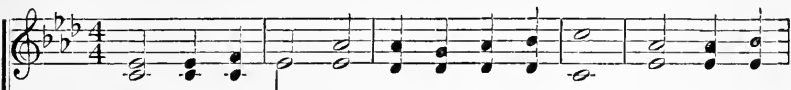


207 Saviour, Again to Thy Dear Name.

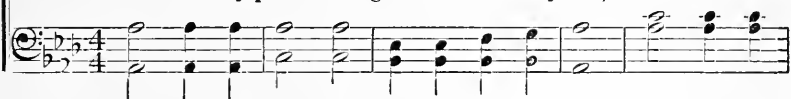
JOHN ELLERTON.

Ellers.

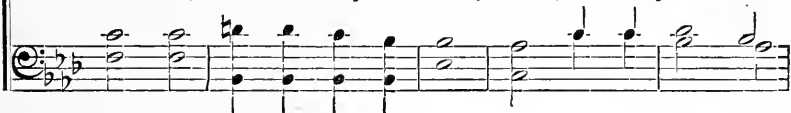
E. J. HOPKINS.



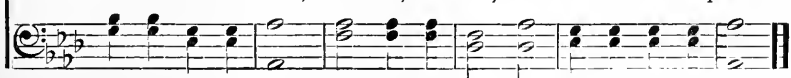
1. Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise With one ac -  
 2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our homeward way; With Thee be -  
 3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night; Turn Thou for -  
 4. Grant us Thy peace through-out our earth-ly life, Our balm in



cord our part - ing hymn of praise: We stand to bless Thee  
 gan, with Thee shall end the day; Guard Thou the lips from  
 us its dark - ness in - to light: From harm and dan - ger  
 sor - row, and our stay in strife; Then, when Thy voice shall



ere our worship cease; Then, lowly kneel-ing, wait Thy word of peace.  
 sin, the hearts from shame, That in this house have called upon Thy name.  
 keep Thy children free, For dark and light are both a-like to Thee.  
 bid our con-flict cease, Call us, O Lord, to Thine e-ter-nal peace.



## Fix your Eyes upon Jesus.

"Look unto me and be ye saved."—ISA. 45: 22.

W. W. D.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Would you lose your load of sin? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;  
 2. Would you calm - ly walk the wave? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;  
 3. Would you have your cares grow light? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;  
 4. Griev - ing, would you com - fort know? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;  
 5. Would you strength in weak - ness have? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;

Would you know God's peace within? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;  
 Would you know His pow'r to save? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;  
 Would you songs have in the night? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;  
 Hum - ble be when bless - ings flow? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;  
 See a light be - yond the grave? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;

## CHORUS.

Je - sus who on the cross did die, Je - sus who *lives* and *reigns* on high,

He a - lone can jus - ti - fy; Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus.

## Break Thou the Bread of Life.

MARY ANN LATHBURY.

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN.

1. Break Thou the Bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst break the loaves, Beside [the sea;  
 2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As Thou didst bless the bread By Galilee;  
 3. Teach me to live, dear Lord, On-ly for Thee, As Thy disciples lived In Gal - i - lee;

Beyond the sacred page I seek Thee, Lord; My spirit pants for Thee, O living Word!  
 Then shall all bondage cease, All fetters fall, And I shall find my peace, My all in all.  
 Then, all my struggles o'er, Then, vict'ry won, I shall behold Thee, Lord, The living one.

## 210 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

EDWARD HOPPER.

JOHN E. GOULD.

1. Je - sus, Sav-iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pest-ous sea;  
 2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the ocean wild;  
 3. When at last I near the shores, And the fear-ful break-ers roar

D. C.—Chart and com- pass came from Thee: Je- sus, Sav-iour, pi - lot me.  
 Wondrous Sov-reign of the sea, Je- sus, Sav-iour, pi - lot me.  
 May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"

Unknown waves before me roll, Hid-ing rock and treach'rous shoal;  
 Boist'rous waves obey Thy will When Thou say'st to them "Be still!"  
 'Twixt me and the peaceful rest, Then, while lean - ing on His breast,

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE.

FREDERICK C. MAKER.

1. Be-neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,  
 2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus, Mine eyes at times can see  
 3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow, For my a - bid - ing place;

The shad - ow of a might - y Rock, With - in a wear - y land;  
 The ver - y dy - ing form of One, Who suf - fered there for me,  
 I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of His face;

A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way—  
 And from my smitten heart, with tears, Two won - ders I con - fess—  
 Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,—

From the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, And the burden of the day.  
 The won - der of His glo - rious love And my own worthlessness.  
 My sin - ful self, my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross.

JOHN KEELE.

PETER RITTAR.

1. Son of my soul! Thou Saviour dear, It is not night if Thou be near:  
 2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wear - y eye - lids gen - tly steep.  
 3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For without Thee I can not live;  
 4. Be near to bless me when I wake, Ere through the world my way I take;

## Sun of My Soul!—Concluded.

Oh, may no earth-born cloud a-rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes!  
 Be my last thought—how sweet to rest For-ev-er on my Saviour's breast!  
 A-bide with me when night is nigh, For without Thee I dare not die.  
 A-bide with me till in Thy love I lose my-self in heaven a-bove.

213

## Nearer the Cross.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

Mrs. J. F. KNAPP.

1. "Near-er the cross!" my heart can say, I am com-ing near-er; Near-er the  
 2. Near-er the Christian's mercy seat, I am com-ing near-er; Feasting my  
 3. Near-er in prayer my hope aspires, I am com-ing near-er; Deep-er the

cross from day to day, I am com-ing near-er; Near-er the cross where  
 soul on man-na sweet I am com-ing near-er; Stronger in faith, more  
 love my soul de-sires, I am com-ing near-er; Near-er the end of

Je - sus died, Near-er the fountain's crimson tide, Near-er my Saviour's  
 clear I see Je - sus who gave Himself for me; Near-er to Him I  
 toil and care, Near-er the joy I long to share, Near-er the crown I

wound-ed side, I am com-ing near - er, I am com-ing near-er.  
 still would be: Still I'm com-ing near - er, Still I com-ing near-er.  
 soon shall wear: I am com-ing near - er, I am com-ing near-er.

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.

1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won - der - ful words of Life;  
 2. Christ, the blessed One, gives to all Won - der - ful words of Life;  
 3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won - der - ful words of Life;

Let me more of their beau - ty 'see, Won - der - ful words of Life;  
 Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won - der - ful words of Life;  
 Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won - der - ful words of Life;

Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty;  
 All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en.  
 Je - sus, on - ly Sav - iour, Sano - ti - fy for - ev - er.

## REFRAIN.

Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of Life;

Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of Life.



## None Like His.

"Is it nothing to you all ye that pass by? Behold, and see if there be any sorrow like unto my sorrow which is done unto me, wherewith the Lord hath afflicted me in the days of His fierce anger." Lam. i, 12.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. There are ma - ny sor - rows hard to bear, But none like His,  
 2. There is cru - el an - guish men may feel, But none like His,  
 3. Ma - ny scald - ing tears on earth are wept, But none like His,  
 4. There is ag - o - ny and sharp - est pain, But none like His,  
 But none like His,

There are ma - ny burdens hearts must share, But none like His.  
 There are griefs which God a - lone can heal, But none like His.  
 Nights of watching love has oft - en kept, But none like His.  
 Sor - rows caused by hat - red and dis - dain, But none like His.  
 But none like His.

## CHORUS.

No bit - ter woe, the heart can ev - er know, Was like the

sor - row which He felt for me, No bit - ter woe, the

heart can ev - er know, Was like the sor - row which He felt for me.

5 There are martyrdoms on earth below,  
 But none like His,  
 There are victor's crowns in heaven we  
 But none like His. [know,

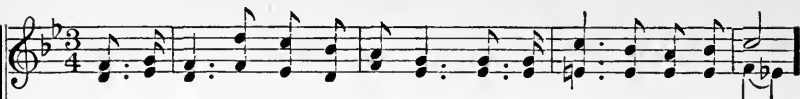
6 There is glory coming by and by,  
 But none like His,  
 Many names will be exalted high,  
 But none like His.

# 216 Brightly Beams Our Father's Mercy.

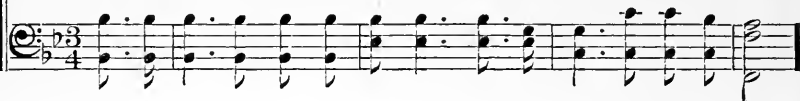
P. P. BLISS.

(Lower Lights.)

P. P. BLISS.



1. Brightly beams our Father's mer - cy, From His light-house ev - er - more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an - gry bil-lows roar;
3. Trim your fee- ble lamp, my brother: Some poor sail - or tempest-tost,



But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a-long the shore.  
Ea - ger eyes are watch-ing, long-ing, For the lights a-long the shore.  
Try-ing now to make the har - bor, In the dark-ness *may be lost.*



## CHORUS.



Let the low - er lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a-cross the wave!



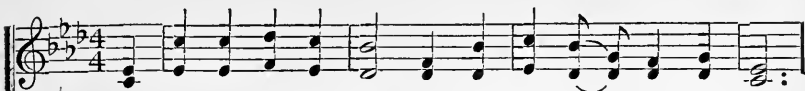
Some poor faint-ing, struggling sea-man You may res-cue, you may save.



# 217 I'll Live With the Rock of Ages.

J. J. B.

JAS. J. BELL.



1. Why should my faith grow weak - er, And doubt - ings en - ter in?
2. Each time I read of the com - ing, Of Christ to this earth for me,
3. What mer - cy God hath shown me, To of - fer a home a - bove,
4. No gold or world - ly treas - ure, Com - pares with His Book di - vine;



Why should my foot-steps wan - der, From light in - to deep - est sin?  
 I feel a - new the great - ness, That God's might - y love must be.  
 And what am I to mer - it, This gift of His won - drous love.  
 No oth - er book has giv - en Such peace to your heart and mine.



## CHORUS.



O, I have faith in the pag - es, That tell of the Rock of A - ges;

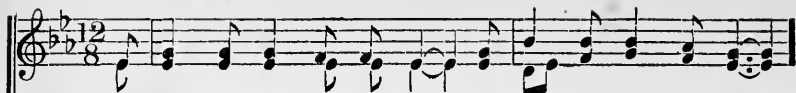


And then some day in the far a - way, I'll live with the Rock of A - ges.

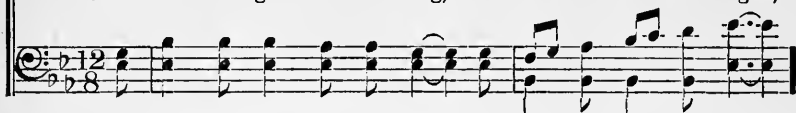


MARY G. BRAINARD, arr. by P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.



1. I know not what a-waits me, God kind-ly veils mine eyes,
2. One step I see be-fore me, 'Tis all I need to see,
3. O bliss-ful lack of wis-dom, 'Tis bliss-ful not to know;
4. So on I go not know-ing, I would not if I might;



And o'er each step of my on-ward way He makes new scenes to rise;  
 The light of heaven more brightly shines When earth's il-lu-sions flee;  
 He holds me with His own right hand, And will not let me go,  
 I'd rath-er walk in the dark with God Than a-lone in the light;



And ev-ery joy He sends me, comes A sweet and glad sur-prise.  
 And sweet-ly through the si-lence, came His lov-ing "Fol-low Me."  
 And lulls my trou-bled soul to rest In Him who loves me so.  
 I'd rath-er walk by faith with Him Than go a-lone by sight.



## CHORUS.



Where He may lead I'll fol-low, My trust in Him re- pose;



## He Knows.—Concluded.

And ev - ery hour in per - fect peace I'll sing, He Knows, He Knows;

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a vocal line in G major (one flat) and a piano accompaniment line. The vocal line has a melody with eighth and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

And ev - ery hour in per - fect peace I'll sing, He Knows, He Knows,

The second system of musical notation, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system.

*After last verse only.*

He Knows, He Knows, He Knows.....  
He Knows.

The third system of musical notation, which concludes the piece. It features a final vocal line with a long note and a piano accompaniment line with sustained chords.

219

## Good-bye! God Bless You.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

Good-bye! God bless you one and all; Good-bye! God bless you one and all;

The first system of musical notation for the second song. It is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The vocal line has a simple melody with dotted and eighth notes. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and a steady bass line.

Good-bye! God bless you one and all; Un - til we meet a - gain.

The second system of musical notation, concluding the piece with a final vocal line and piano accompaniment.

1. Be a light for Je - sus, wit-ness for your King, Tell His love and  
 2. Be a light for Je - sus ev - 'ry-where you go, When the shad-ows  
 3. Be a light for Je - sus with His love a - flame, Dai - ly bring-ing  
 4. Be a light for Je - sus till your crown is won, Then thro' end-less

mer - cy, of His goodness sing: Scat-ter deeds of kind-ness as you  
 deep - en still more brightly glow; Like your blessed Mas - ter shines with  
 glo - ry to His ho - ly name; With the Spir-it's guidance for Him  
 a - ges bright-er than the sun! You shall shine up you-der far be -

take your way, More and more like Je - sus grow-ing ev - 'ry day.  
 ra-diance clear, When the night is dark-est send-ing rays of cheer.  
 ev - er live, As to you He giv-eth un - to oth - ers give.  
 yond the sky, Joy - ful wit-ness bear-ing for your Lord on high.

CHORUS. *Unison.**Parts.*

Be a light for Je - sus, clear-ly, tru - ly shine, Bear-ing faith-ful

*Unison.*

wit-ness to His power di - vine; When temp-ta-tion meets you clos - er

Be a Light for Jesus.—Concluded.

Parts.

press to Him, When in touch with Je-sus naught your light can dim.

221 Where Jesus is, 'Tis Heaven.'

C. J. BUTLER.

J. M. CLARK.

1. Since Christ my soul from sin set free, This world has been a heaven to me;  
 2. Once heaven seemed a far-off place, Till Jesus showed His smiling face.  
 3. What matters where on earth we dwell? On mountain top, or in the dell?

And 'mid earth's sorrows and its woe, 'Tis heaven my Je-sus here to know.  
 Now it's be-gun with-in my soul, 'Twill last while endless a - ges roll.  
 In cot-tage or a mansion fair, Where Jesus is, 'tis heav-en there.

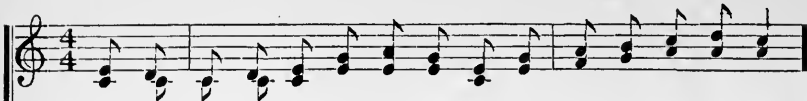
CHORUS.

O hal - le - lu - jah! Yes, 'tis heaven, 'Tis heaven to know my sins forgiven;

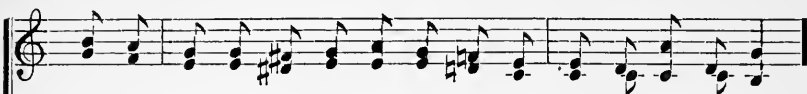
On land or sea, what matters where? Where Jesus is 'tis heav-en there.

BIRDIE BELL.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL, JR.



1. There are ma - ny joys to cheer me as I jour - ney day by day,
2. I have times of sweet communion with the Sav - iour whom I love,
3. Though I sometimes may grow weary of the road which I must tread,
4. When I reach the far - off coun - try where my Lord is wait - ing me,



For the sun - shine of His presence brightens all my earth - ly way;  
 'Till I seem to catch a vi - sion of the joys prepared a - bove;  
 There is rest for way - worn travelers in the land which lies a - head;  
 And the King in all His beau - ty there in glo - ry I shall see,



And I praise Him for His boun - ty and I thank Him for His care,  
 In the Home of ma - ny mausions He has promised me a share,  
 So I trust my Mas - ter's guidance and I cast on Him my care:  
 I shall gaze on scenes of rap - ture that no mor - tal can de - clare:



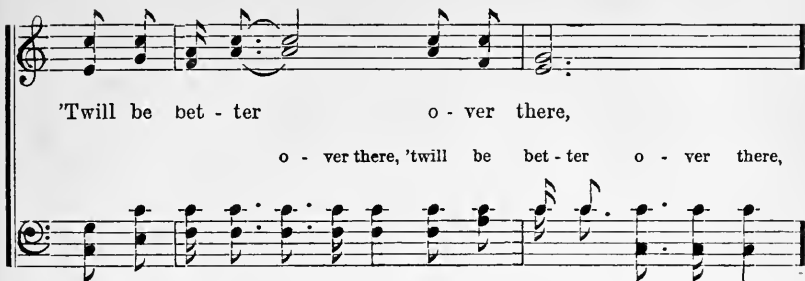
While my heart is ev - er sing - ing 'twill be bet - ter o - ver there.  
 And my hap - py heart is sing - ing 'twill be bet - ter o - ver there.  
 When the pil - grim - age is end - ed 'twill be bet - ter o - ver there.  
 Though this life is crowned with blessings 'twill be bet - ter o - ver there.





'Twill be Better Over There.—Concluded.

CHORUS.



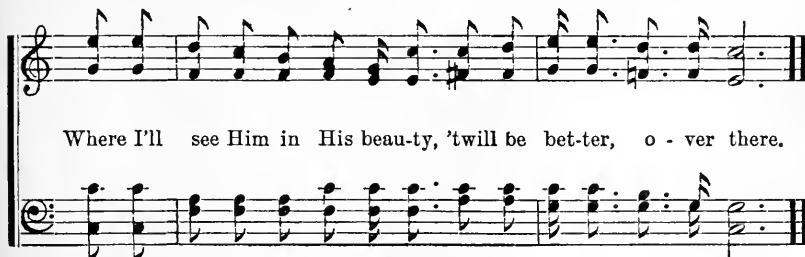
'Twill be bet - ter o - ver there,  
o - ver there, 'twill be bet - ter o - ver there,



'Twill be bet - ter, when I reach that land so fair;  
so bright and fair;



For its beau-ties are e - ter-nal and its joys be-yond com-pare,



Where I'll see Him in His beau-ty, 'twill be bet-ter, o - ver there.

## Jesus Loves Even Me.

"God is love."—1 JOHN iv : 8.

P. P. BLISS.

P. P. BLISS.

1. I am so glad that our Fa-ther in heav'n Tells of His love in the  
 2. Tho' I for-get Him and wan-der a-way, Still He doth love me wher-  
 3. Oh, if there's on-ly one song I can sing, When in His beauty I

Book He has giv'n, Won-der-ful things in the Bi-ble I see;  
 ev-er I stray; Back to His dear lov-ing arms would I flee,  
 see the Great King, This shall my song in e-ter-ni-ty be:

CHORUS.

This is the dear-est, that Je-sus loves me.  
 When I re-mem-ber that Je-sus loves me. } I am so glad that  
 "Oh, what a won-der that Je-sus loves me."

Je-sus loves me, Je-sus loves me, Je-sus loves me,

I am so glad that Je-sus loves me, Je-sus loves e-ven me.

1. Fear not, for the sun is still shin-ing, Though clouds veil the  
 2. The night will give way to the morn - ing, The lin - ger - ing  
 3. The Fa - ther of mer - cies will hear us; Our Sav-iour still  
 4. "We know that all things work to - geth - er," No good will our

smil - ing blue sky; O waste not your strength in repining, The  
 shad - ows will fly; Love's radiance our pathway adorning, The  
 liv - eth on high; His won - der - ful prom - is - es cheer us, The  
 Fa - ther de - ny: We'll trust Him in all kinds of weather, The

CHORUS.  
 light will break through by and by..... By and by,  
 by and by. yes,

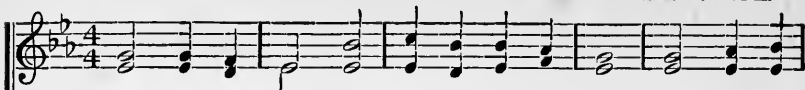
by and by; Oh, lift up a hope - ful eye!... God giv - eth a

song to help us a - long, The light will break through by and by.

## Abide With Me.

Rev. H. F. LYTE.

WM. H. MONK.



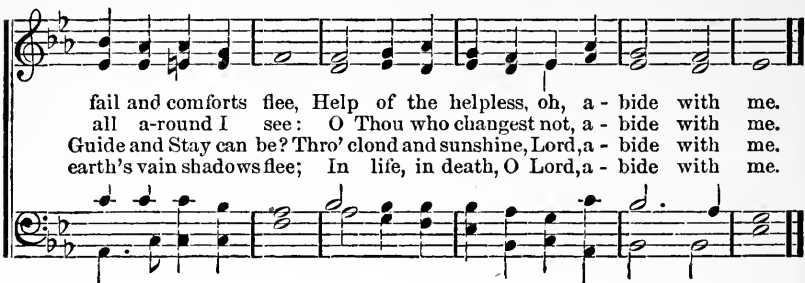
1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The darkness
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour: What but Thy
4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the



- deep - ens: Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers  
 dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in  
 grace can change the temp - ter's pow'r? Who like Thy - self my  
 gloom and point me to the skies; Heav'n's morn - ing breaks and



- fail and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, oh, a - bide with me.  
 all a - round I see: O Thou who changest not, a - bide with me.  
 Guide and Stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, Lord, a - bide with me.  
 earth's vain shadows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me.



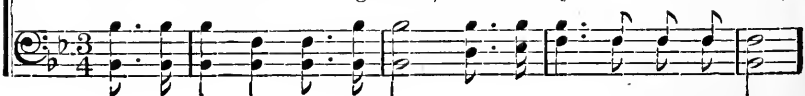
## Rock of Ages.

Rev. A. M. TOPLADY.

Dr. THOS. HASTINGS.



1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fil Thy law's de - mands;
3. Noth - ing in my hands I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine eyes shall close in death,



Rock of Ages.—Concluded.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,  
 Could my zeal no re - spite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,  
 Nak - ed, come to Thee for dress, Help - less look to Thee for grace;  
 When I soar to worlds un - known, See Thee on Thy judgment - throne,

Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save me from its guilt and power.  
 All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.  
 Foul, I to the foun - tain fly, Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die.  
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

227 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name!

EDWARD PERRONET, alt.

(Coronation.)

OLIVER HOLDEN.

1. All hail the power of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the roy - al  
 2. Ye chosen seed of Israel's race, Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail Him, who saves you

di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,  
 by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all; Hail Him, who saves you by His grace,

And crown Him Lord of all.  
 And crown Him Lord of all. A - men.

3 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget  
 The wormwood and the gall,  
 Go, spread your trophies at His feet,  
 And crown Him Lord of all.

4 Let every kindred, every tribe,  
 On this terrestrial ball,  
 To Him all majesty ascribe,  
 And crown Him Lord of all.

HORATIUS BONAR.  
*Andante.*

ZUNDEL.

- |  |                              |
|--|------------------------------|
| 1. Beyond the smil-ing and the weep-ing, | Beyond the wak-ing and the   |
| 2. Beyond the bloom-ing and the fad-ing, | Beyond the shin-ing and the  |
| 3. Beyond the part-ing and the meet-ing, | Beyond the fare-well and the |

sleeping,	Beyond the sowing and the reaping,	I shall be soon.
shading,	Beyond the hoping and the dreading,	I shall be soon.
greeting,	Beyond the pulse's fe-ver beating,	I shall be soon.

SOLO.

CHORUS. *Accomp.* Love, rest, and Home,

I shall... be soon.

Beyond the Smiling.—Concluded.

sweet..... Home. CHORUS. *f*  
 Love, rest, and Home,....

8 8 8 3

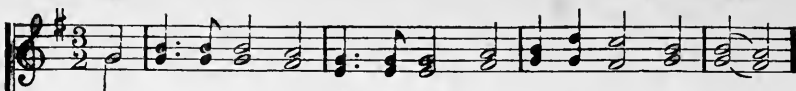
SOLO. Lord, tar - ry not, CHORUS.  
*Accomp.* sweet..... Home. Lord, tar - ry  
*p* *f*

SOLO, Lord, tar - ry not,..... but come, but come.  
 not, *f* Lord, tar - ry not, but come, but come. *ff*

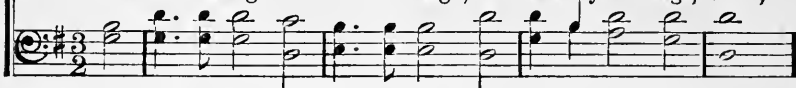
*p* D. S.

ISAAC WATTS.

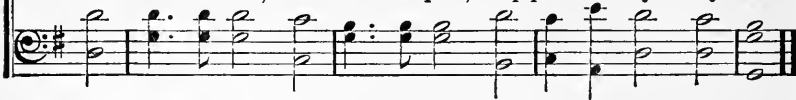
THOMAS A. ARNE.



1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross—A foll'wer of the Lamb?
2. Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow-'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Since I must fight if I would reign, In-crease my cour-age, Lord;



And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?  
 While oth-ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood-y seas?  
 Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?  
 I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-port-ed by Thy word.

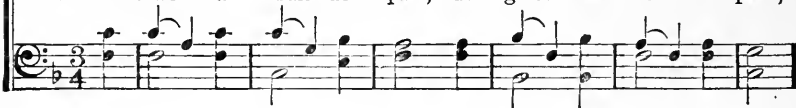


JOHN FAWCETT.

HANS G. NAEGELI.



1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love:
2. Be-fore our Fa-ther's throne We pour our ar-dent pray'rs;
3. We share our mu-tual woes, Our mu-tual bur-dens bear;
4. When we a-sun-der part, It gives us in-ward pain;



The fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a-bove.  
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares.  
 And oft-en for each oth-er flows The sym-pa-thiz-ing tear.  
 But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a-gain.





## Victory in My Soul.

"This is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith."—1 John v. 4

JAMES M. GRAY.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. The bur - den of my fear and sin On Christ by faith I roll;  
 2. I know there is a test for me, A bat - tle to be won;  
 3. On bat - tle-fields of long a - go, When saints have drawn the sword,  
 4. While lean - ing on His arm a - lone I can - not know de - feat;  
 5. E'en death it - self I do not fear Since Christ hath borne its sting;

And now I have His peace with-in And vic - t'ry in my soul.  
 But God en - sures the vic - to - ry Be - fore it is be - gun.  
 Their strength did not o'er - come the foe, But—trust - ing in the Lerd.  
 The glo - ry shall be all His own When vic - t'ry is com - plete.  
 His pres - ence thro' the val - ley drear Will help us then to sing:

CHORUS.

There's vic-to-ry in my soul, Vic-to-ry in my soul;  
 vic-to-ry in my soul, vic-to-ry in my soul;

I grasp the prom - is - es by faith— There's vic - to - ry in my soul!  
 prom - is - es by faith—

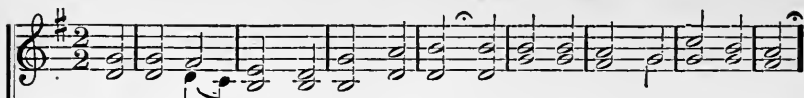
## All People that on Earth.

"Come before his presence with singing."—Psa. c: 2.

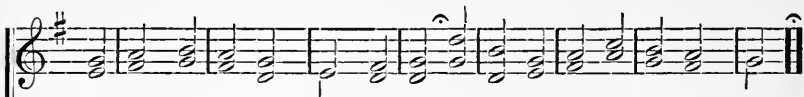
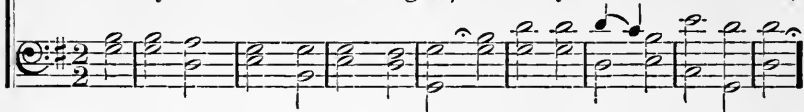
Rev. WM. KETHE.

(OLD HUNDRED. L. M.)

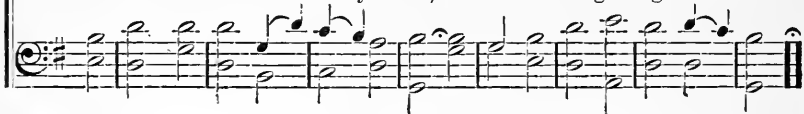
L. BOURGEOIS.



1. All peo-ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
2. Know that the Lord is God in-deed; Without our aid He did us make:
3. O en-ter then His gates with praise, Approach with joy His courts unto:
4. For why? the Lord our God is good, His mer-cy is for-ev-er sure;



Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell, Come ye before Him and re-joice.  
 We are His flock, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.  
 Praise, laud, and bless His name always, For it is seem-ly so to do.  
 His truth at all times firm-ly stood, And shall from age to age en-dure.



## 233 Love Divine, all Loves Excelling.

CHARLES WESLEY.

(BEECHER. Ss. 7s. D.)

JOHN ZUNDEL.



1. Love di-vine, all loves ex-cell-ing, Joy of heav'n to earth come down!
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov-ing Spir-it In-to ev-'ry troub-led breast!
3. Fin-ish then Thy new cre-a-tion, Pure, and spotless may we be:



Fix in us Thy hum-ble dwell-ing, All Thy faithful mer-cies crown.  
 Let us all in Thee in-her-it, Let us find the prom-ised rest;  
 Let us see our whole sal-va-tion Per-fect-ly se-cured by Thee!



Love Divine, all Loves Excelling.—Concluded.

Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure un - bounded love Thou art;  
 Take a - way the love of sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;  
 Changed from glory in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place;

Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trembling heart  
 End of faith, as its be - gin - ning! Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.  
 Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love and praise.

234

O God, our Help in Ages Past.

"Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations."—Psa. xc: 1.

ISAAC WATTS.

DR. CROFT.

1. O God our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,  
 2. Un - der the shad - ow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;  
 3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived its frame,  
 4. A thou - sand a - ges in Thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone;

Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home.  
 Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fence is sure.  
 From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.  
 Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
 Bears all its sons away;  
 They fly forgotten, as a dream  
 Dies at the opening day.

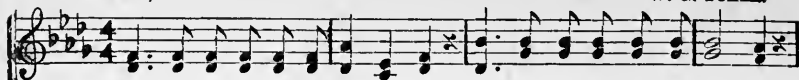
6 O God, our help in ages past,  
 Our hope for years to come,  
 Be Thou our guard while life shall last,  
 And our eternal home.

## God Be With You.

"The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you."—Romans xvi, 20.

J. E. RANKIN, D. D.

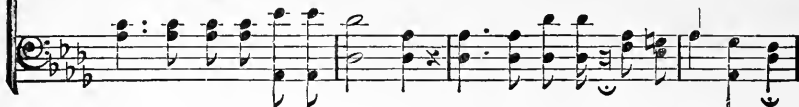
W. G. TOMER.



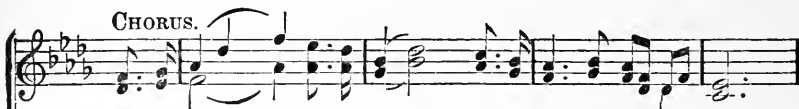
1. God be with you till we meet a-gain! By His counsels guide, uphold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a-gain! 'Neath His wings securely hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet again! When life's perils thick confound you,
4. God be with you till we meet a-gain! Keep love's banner floating o'er you,



With His sheep se-cure-ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!  
 Dai - ly man-na still provide you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!  
 Put His loving arms a-round you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!  
 Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!



CHORUS.



Till we meet!..... till we meet! Till we meet at Je-sus' feet;  
 Till we meet! till we meet a-gain! Till we meet!



Till we meet!..... till we meet! God be with you till we meet again!  
 Till we meet! till we meet again!

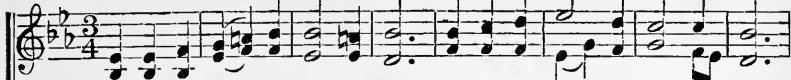


# 236 At Even, Ere the Sun Was Set.

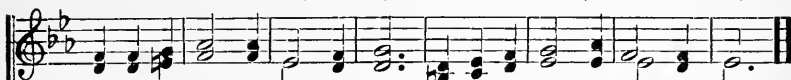
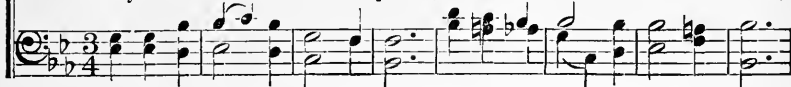
HENRY TWELLS.

(Angelus. L. M.)

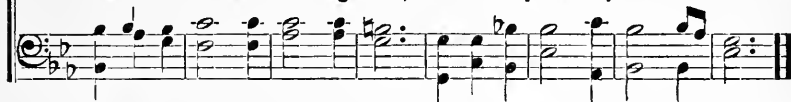
Alt. from GEORGE JOSEPHI.



1. At e - ven, ere the sun was set, The sick, O Lord, a-round Thee lay ;
2. Once more 'tis e-ven-tide, and we, Oppressed with various ills draw near:
3. O Sav-iour Christ, our woes dis-pel : For some are sick, and some are sad;
4. And none, O Lord, have perfect rest, For none are wholly free 'from sin ;
5. O Saviour Christ, Thou too art man, Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried ;
6. Thy touch has still its ancient power ; No word from Thee can fruitless fall ;



O in what div - ers pains they met ! O with what joy they went a - way !  
 What if Thy form we can - not see ? We know and feel that Thou art here.  
 And some have nev - er loved Thee well, And some have lost the love they had ;  
 And they who fain would serve Thee best Are concious most of wrong with-in.  
 Thy kind but searching glance can scan The very wounds that shame would hide.  
 Hear in this sol-ern eve-ning hour, And in Thy mer - cy heal us all.



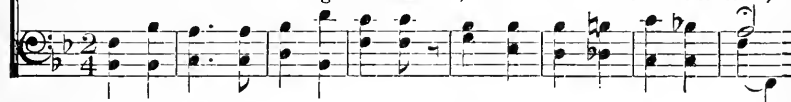
# 237 Saviour, Breathe An Evening Blessing.

JAMES EDMESTON.

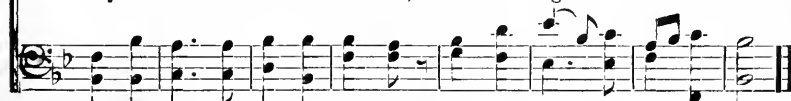
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Sav-iour, breathe an evening blessing, Ere re - pose our spir - its seal :
2. Though de-struc-tion walk around us, Though the ar - rows past us fly ;
3. Though the night be dark and drear-y, Dark-ness can - not hide from Thee ;
4. Should swift death this night o'er-take us, And our couch be-come our tomb,

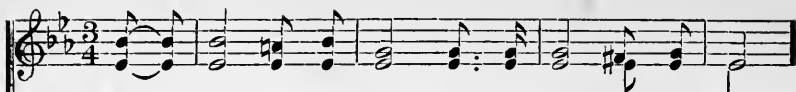


Sin and want we come con - fess - ing, Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.  
 An-gel-guards from Thee surround us, We are safe if Thou art nigh.  
 Thou art He who, nev - er wear - y, Watch-est where Thy peo - ple be.  
 May the morn in heaven a - wake us, Clad in bright and death-less bloom.

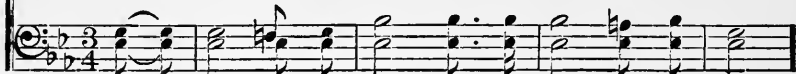


Rev. R. CAERRADINE, D. D.

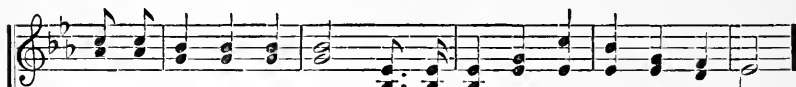
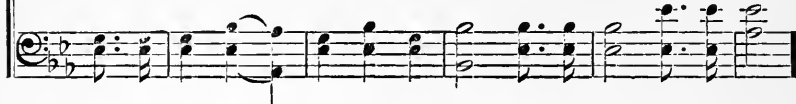
JOHN R. BRYANT.



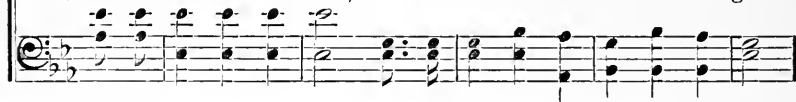
1. There's a hill lone and gray, In a land far a - way,
2. Be - hold! faint on the road, 'Neath a world's heav - y load,
3. Hark! I hear the dull blow Of the ham - mer swung low;
4. How they mock Him in death, To His last la - boring breath,
5. Then.. dark - ness came down, And the rocks rent a - round,
6. Let the sun hide its face, Let the earth reel a - pace,



In a coun - try be - yond the blue sea, Where be - neath that fair sky  
Comes a thorn - crowned Man on the way; With a cross He is bowed,  
They are nail - ing my Lord to the tree! And the cross they up - raise,  
While His friends sadly weep by the way! But though lone - ly and faint,  
And a cry pierced the grief - la - den air! 'Twas the voice of our King,  
O - ver men who their Saviour have slain! But, be - hold! from the sod,



Went a Man forth to die For the world, and for you, and for me.  
But still on through the crowd He's as - cend - ing that hill lone and gray.  
While the mul - ti - tude gaze On the blest Lamb of dark Cal - va - ry.  
Still no word of com - plaint Fell from Him on the hill lone and gray.  
Who received death's dark sting, All to save us from end - less de - spair!  
Comes the blest Lamb of God, Who was slain but is ris - en a - gain!



## REFRAIN.



Oh, it bows down my heart, And the tear - drops will start, When in



Calvary.—Concluded.

mem-ory that gray hill I see; For 'twas there on its side Je - sus

suf - ered and died, To re - deem a poor sin - ner like me.

239

Why Not Now?

EL NATHAN.

C. C. CASE.

1. While we pray and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,  
 2. You have wan-dered far a - way; Do not risk an - oth - er day;  
 3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for trou-bled mind:  
 4. Come to Christ, con-fes-sion make; Come to Christ and par - don take;

While your Fa-ther calls you home, Will you not, my broth-er, come?  
 Do not turn from God your face, But, to - day, ac-cept His grace.  
 Come to Christ, on Him be - lieve, Peace and joy you shall re - ceive.  
 Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.

CHORUS.

Why not now? why not now? Why not come to Je-sus now?  
 Why not now? why not now? Why not come to Je - - - sus now?

C. WESLEY.

(Easter Hymn.)

LYRA DAVIDICA.

1. Je - sus Christ is risen to - day,  
 2. Hymns of praise then let us sing  
 3. But the pains which He en - dured  
 4. Sing we to our God a - bove

Al - - le - lu - ia!

Our tri-umph-ant ho - ly day,  
 Un - to Christ, our heav'n-ly King,  
 Our sal - va - tion have pro - cured;  
 Praise e - ter - nal as His love;

Al - - le - lu - ia!

Who did once, up - on the cross,  
 Who en - dured the cross and grave,  
 Now a - bove the sky He's King,  
 Praise Him, all ye heav'n-ly host,

Al - - le - lu - ia!

Suf - fer to re - deem our loss.  
 Sin - ners to re - deem and save.  
 Where the an - gels ev - er sing.  
 Fath - er, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost,

Al - - le - lu - ia! A-men.



# CHORUSES.

241

## Shine Just Where You Are.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

HENRY BARRACLOUGH.

Shine, shine, just where you are, Shine, shine, just where you are,

Send forth the light In - to the night, Shine for the Lord where you are.

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Charles M. Alexander.  
International Copyright Secured.

241 A

## Casting All Your Care.

H. B.

HENRY BARRACLOUGH.

Cast - ing all your care, Cast - ing all your care, For the Lord is

a - ble All your cares to bear; Cast - ing all your care,

Cast - ing all your care, For the Lord is a - ble All your cares to bear.

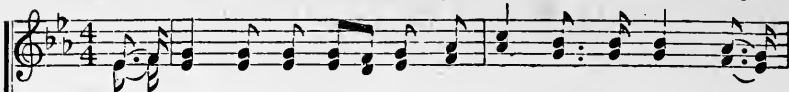
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# 242 I Think When I Read That Sweet Story.

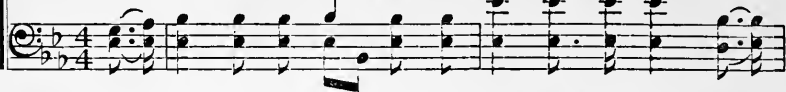
JEMIMA LUKE.

Sweet Story.

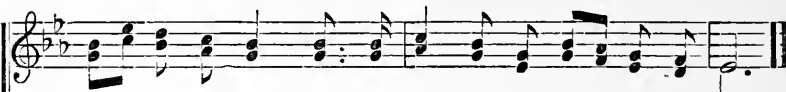
Traditional English Melody.



1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When
- 2 I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His
3. Yet still to His foot-stool in prayer I may go, And
4. In that beau-ti - ful place He is gone to pre-pare For all
5. But thou-sands and thou-sands who wan - der and fall Nev -



Je - sus was here a-mong men, How He called lit - tle chil-dren as  
 arm had been thrown around me; And that I might have seen His kind  
 ask for a share in His love; And.. if I thus ear - nest - ly  
 that are washed and for-giv - en, And.. ma - ny dear chil-dren are  
 er heard of that heav'nly home; I should like them to know there is



lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with them then.  
 look when He said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me."  
 seek Him be - low, I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove;  
 gath - er - ing there, For of such is the king-dom of heaven.  
 room for them all, And that Je - sus has bid them to come.



# 243

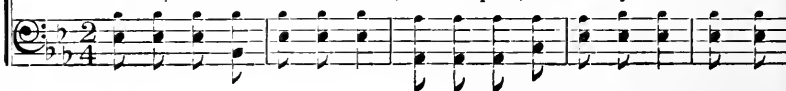
# Jesus Loves Me!

ANNA B. WARNER.

WM. B. BRADBURY.



1. Je-sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi-ble tells me so: Lit - tle
2. Je sus from His throne on high, Came in-to this world to die; That I
3. Je-sus loves me! He who died Heaven's gates to open wide! He will
4. Je-sus take this heart of mine; Make it pure, and whol-ly Thine : Thou hast

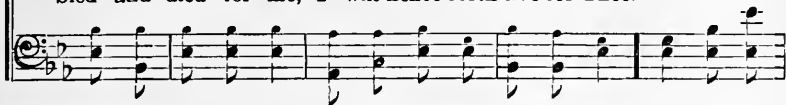


## Jesus Loves Me.—Concluded.

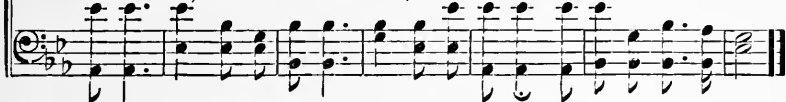
CHORUS.



ones to Him be - long; They are weak, but He is strong.  
 might from sin be free, Bled and died up - on the tree. } Yes, Je - sus  
 wash a - way my sin, Let His lit - tle child come in.  
 bled and died for me, I will hence - forth live for Thee.



loves me! Yes, Je - sus loves me! Yes, Jesus loves me! The Bible tells me so!

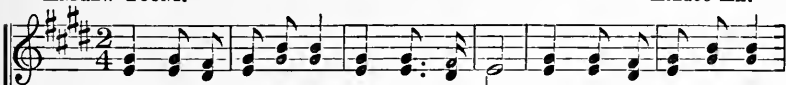


244

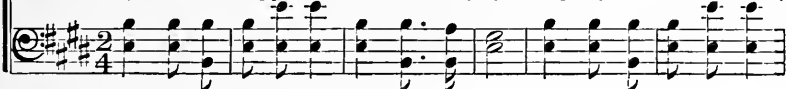
## There is a Happy Land.

ANDREW YOUNG.

Hindoo Air.



1. There is a hap - py land, Far, far a - way; Where saints in glory stand,  
 2. Come to this happy land, Come, come away; Why will ye doubting stand?  
 3. Bright, in that happy land, Beams ev - 'ry eye; Kept by a Father's hand,



Bright, bright as day; O how they sweet - ly sing, Wor - thy is our  
 Why still de - lay? O we shall hap - py be, When from sin and  
 Love can - not die; On then to glo - ry run Be a crown and



Sav - iour King, Loud let His prais - es ring, Praise, praise for aye.  
 sor - row free. Lord, we shall live with Thee, Blest, blest for aye.  
 king - dom won; And bright a - bove the sun, Reign, reign for aye.



S. BARING-GOULD.

(St. Gertrude.)

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

1. On-ward, Chris-tian sol - diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of  
 2. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are  
 3. Crowns and thrones may perish, King-doms rise and wane, But the Church of  
 4. On - ward, then, ye peo-ple, Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your

Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore: Christ, the roy-al Mas - ter, Leads a-  
 tread-ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one  
 Je - sus Constant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that  
 voic - es In the tri-umph-song; Glo-ry, laud, and hon - or Un - to

gainst the foe; For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban-ners go.  
 bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.  
 Church pre-vail; We have Christ's own prom-ise, And that can - not fail.  
 Christ, the King; This through countless a - ges, Men and an - gels sing.

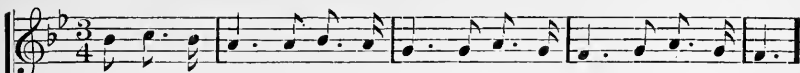
## REFRAIN.

On - ward, Chris-tian sol - diers, March-ing as to war,

With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. A - men.

MAUD FRAZER.

ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. My Saviour's "Come" like music rings, Within my heart, within my heart;
2. Let Him that is a-thirst now come, Life's fount is free, life's fount is free;
3. The Sav-iour shed His precious blood That He might say, that He might say,
4. I took the Sav-iour at His word, To Him I came, to Him I came,



It turns the dark-ness in - to day, Bids fear de-part, bids fear de-part.  
 All ye that heav - y - la - den are, Now come to Me! now come to Me!  
 That bless-ed word of welcome sweet, To souls a - stray, To souls a - stray.  
 He free - ly pardoned all my sin; O praise His name, O praise His name!



## CHORUS.



O boundless love, O grace so free! That gave my Lord to die for me;  
 Boundless love, O grace so free! Gave my Lord to die for me;

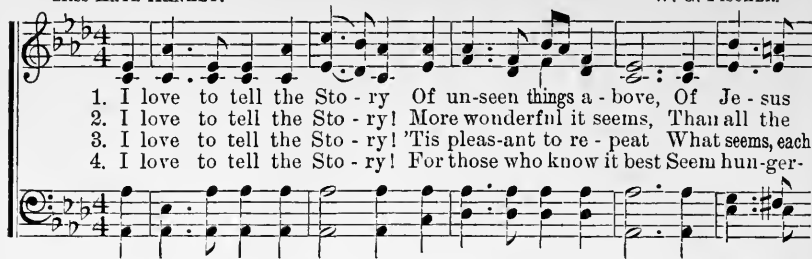


O boundless love, O grace so free! That gave my Lord to die for me.  
 Boundless love, O grace so free! Gave my Lord to die for me, for me.



Miss KATE HANKEY.

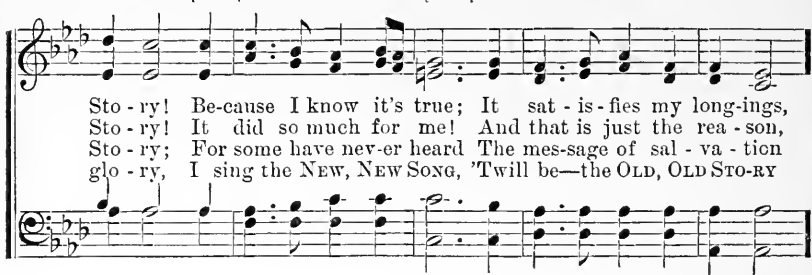
W. G. FISCHER.



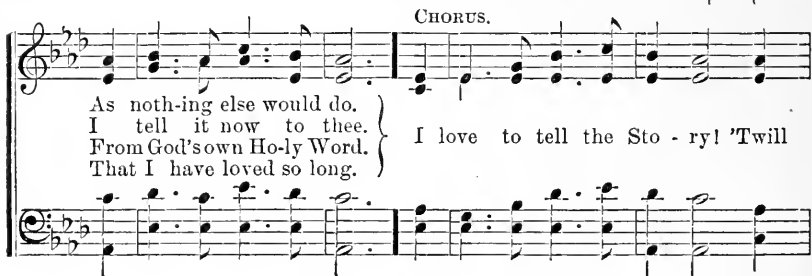
1. I love to tell the Sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus  
2. I love to tell the Sto - ry! More wonderful it seems, Than all the  
3. I love to tell the Sto - ry! 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What seems, each  
4. I love to tell the Sto - ry! For those who know it best Seem hun - ger -



and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love! I love to tell the  
gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold - en dreams. I love to tell the  
time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the  
ing and thirst - ing To hear it, like the rest, And when, in scenes of




Sto - ry! Be - cause I know it's true; It sat - is - fies my long - ings,  
Sto - ry! It did so much for me! And that is just the rea - son,  
Sto - ry; For some have nev - er heard The mes - sage of sal - va - tion  
glo - ry, I sing the NEW, NEW SONG, 'Twill be—the OLD, OLD STO - RY



CHORUS.

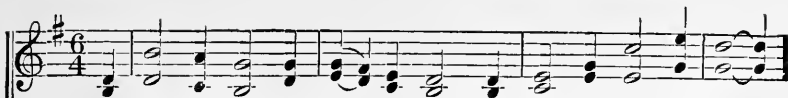
As noth - ing else would do. }  
I tell it now to thee. } I love to tell the Sto - ry! 'Twill  
From God's own Ho - ly Word. }  
That I have loved so long. }



be my theme in glo - ry, To tell the Old, Old Sto - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.

EL NATHAN.

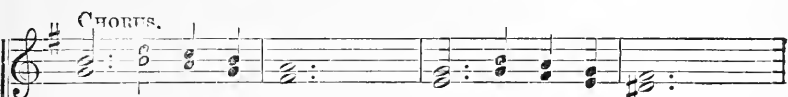
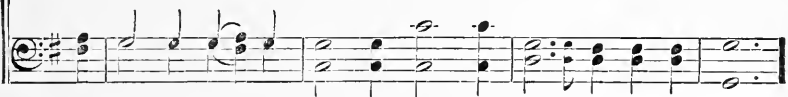
JAMES MCGRANAHAN,



1. Once far from God and dead in sin, No light my heart could see;
2. As rays of light from yon-der sun, The flowers of earth set free,
3. As lives the flower with-in the seed, As in the cone the tree,
4. With long-ing all my heart is filled, That like Him I may be,



But in God's World the light I found, Now Christ liv-eth in me.  
 So life and light and love came forth From Christ liv-ing in me.  
 So, praise the God of truth and grace, His Spir-it dwelleth in me.  
 As on the wondrous thought I dwell That Christ liv-eth in me.



Christ liv - eth in me, Christ liv - eth in me,  
 Christ liv - eth in me, Christ liv - eth in



Oh! what a sal - va - tion this, That Christ liv-eth in me.  
 me, Oh!



S. F. SMITH.

America.

HARMONIA ANGLICANA.

1. My coun - try 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,  
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,  
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees  
 4. Our fa - thers' God to thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing: Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the  
 Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and  
 Sweet freedom's song: Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that  
 To thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With freedom's

pil - grim's pride, From ev - ery moun - tain side Let free - dom ring.  
 tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.  
 breathe partake; Let rocks their sil - ence break, The sound pro - long.  
 ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by thy might, Great God our King.

## God Bless Our Native Land!

America.

- 1 God bless our native land!  
 Firm may she ever stand,  
 Through storm and night,  
 When the wild tempests rave,  
 Ruler of wind and wave,  
 Do Thou our country save,  
 By Thy great might.
- 2 For her our prayer shall rise  
 To God, above the skies;  
 On Him we wait:  
 Thou who art ever nigh,  
 Guarding with watchful eye,  
 To Thee aloud we cry,  
 God save the State.

CHARLES T. BROOKS.



1. It may be at morn, when the day is awaking, When sun-light through  
 2. It may be at mid-day, it may be at twilight, It may be, per-  
 3. While its hosts cry Hosanna, from heaven descending, With glo-ri-fied  
 4. Oh, joy! oh, de-light! should we go without dy-ing, No sick-ness, no

dark-ness and shad-ow is breaking, That Je-sus will come in the  
 chance, that the blackness of midnight Will burst in-to light in the  
 saints and the an-gels at-tend-ing, With grace on His brow, like a  
 sad-ness, no dread and no crying, Caught up through the clouds with the

full-ness of glo-ry, To re-ceive from the world "His own."  
 blaze of His glo-ry, When Je-sus re-ceive "His own."  
 ha-lo of glo-ry, Will Je-sus re-ceive "His own."  
 Lord in-to glo-ry, When Je-sus re-ceive "His own."

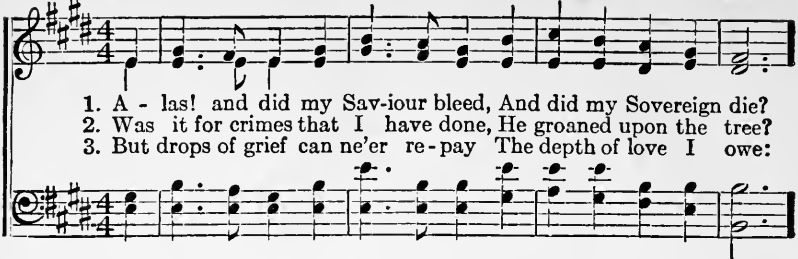
## CHORUS.

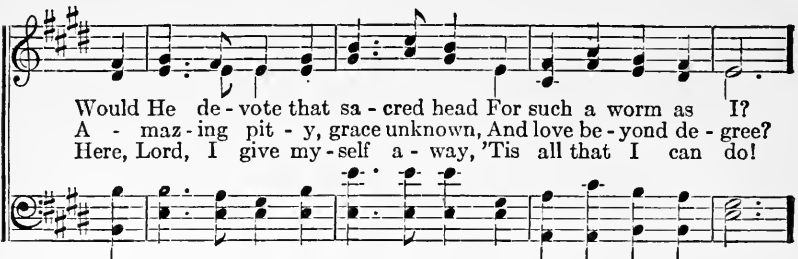
O Lord Jesus, how long? how long Ere we shout the glad song? Christ re-

turn-eth: Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! A-men, Hal-le-lu-jah! A-men.

ISAAC WATTS.

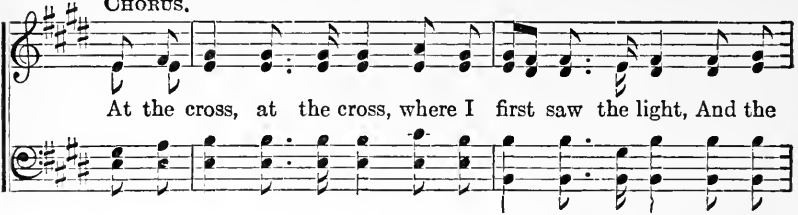
R. E. HUDSON.

- 
1. A - las! and did my Sav-iour bleed, And did my Sovereign die?
  2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned upon the tree?
  3. But drops of grief can ne'er re-pay The depth of love I owe:




Would He de-vote that sa-cred head For such a worm as I?  
A-maz-ing pit-y, grace unknown, And love be-yond de-gree?  
Here, Lord, I give my-self a-way, 'Tis all that I can do!

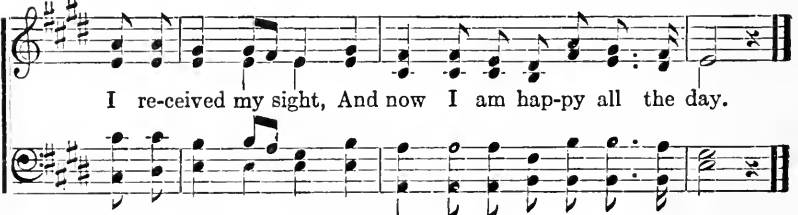
## CHORUS.



At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, And the



bur-den of my heart rolled a-way, It was there by faith  
rolled a-way,



I re-ceived my sight, And now I am hap-py all the day.

1. Sav-iour, lead me, lest I stray, (lest I stray,) Gen - tly lead me all the  
 2. Thou, the Refuge of my soul, (of my soul,) When life's stormy billows  
 3. Sav-iour, lead me, till at last, (till at last,) When the storm of life is  
 1. Sav - iour, lead me, lest I stray, Gen - tly

way; (all the way;) I am safe when by Thy side, (by Thy side,)  
 roll, (billows roll,) I am safe when Thou art nigh, (Thou art nigh,)  
 past, (life is past,) I shall reach the land of day, (land of day,)  
 lead me all the way; I am safe when by Thy side,

CHORUS.

I would in Thy love a-bide. (love abide.) }  
 On Thy mer-cy I re - ly. (I re - ly.) } Lead me, lead me,  
 Where all tears are wiped away. (wiped away.) }  
 I would in Thy love a - bide,

Sav-iour, lead me, lest I stray; . . . . . Gently down the stream of  
 Sav-iour, lead me, lest I stray, lest I stray;

*rit. e dim.*

time, Lead me, Sav - iour, all the way.  
 stream of time, all the way.

# 254 Now I Resolve With All My Heart.

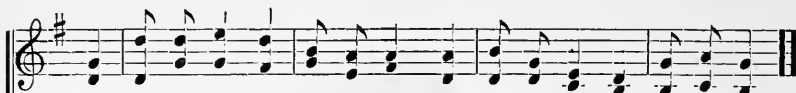
ANNE STEELE.

Rockingham.

LOWELL MASON.



1. Now I resolve with all my heart, With all my powers, to serve the Lord;
2. O be His serv - ice all my joy; A - round let my ex - am - ple shine,
3. Be this the pur - pose of my soul, My sol - emn, my determined choice,
4. O may I nev - er faint nor tire, Nor wandering leave His sacred ways:



Nor from His precepts e'er de-part Whose service is a rich re-ward.  
Thiſt oth - ers love the blest employ, And join in la - bors so di - vine.  
To yield to His su - preme con - trol, And in His kind commands rejoice.  
Great God, accept my soul's desire, And give me strength to live Thy praise.

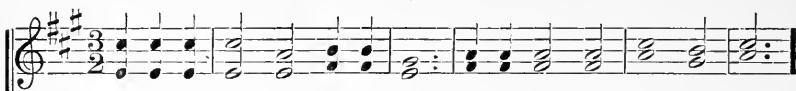


# 255 Ye Christian Heralds, Go Proclaim.

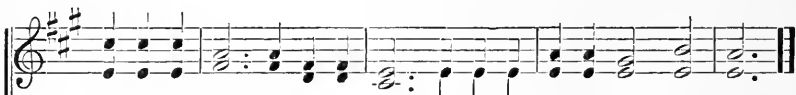
Rev. BOURNE H. DRAPER

Missionary Chant

HEINRICH C. ZEUNER.

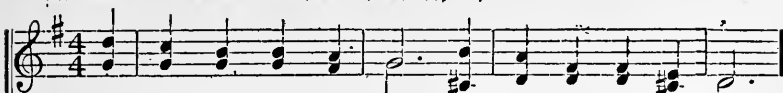


1. Ye Christian heralds, go proclaim Salvation through Emmanuel's Name;
2. God shield you with a wall of fire, With flaming zeal your breasts inspire;
3. And when our labors all are o'er, Then we shall meet to part no more;

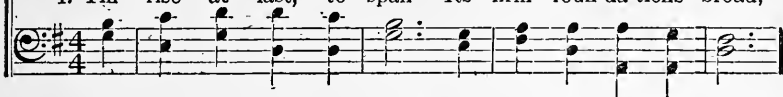


To distant climes the tidings bear, And plant the Rose of Sharon there.  
Bid rag - ing winds their fury cease, And hush the tempests into peace.  
Meet with the blood - bought throng to fall, And crown our Jesus Lord of all.

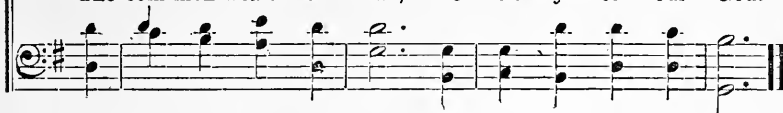




1. Thy king - dom come, O Lord, Wide - cir - cling as the sun;  
 2. One in the bond of peace. The serv - ice glad and free  
 3. Speed, speed the longed-for time Fore - told by rap - tured seers—  
 4. Till rise at last, to span Its firm foun - da - tions broad,



Ful - fill of old Thy word And make the na - tions one;—  
 Of truth and right - eous - ness, Of love and eq - ui - ty.  
 The proph - e - cy sub - lime, The hope of all the years:—  
 The com - mon - wealth of man, The cit - y of our God.

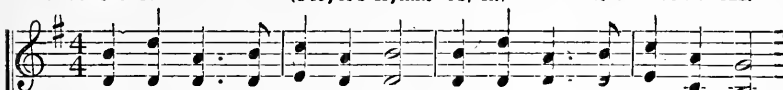


## 257 Children of the Heavenly King.

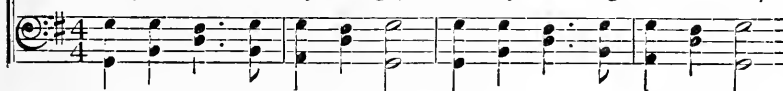
JOHN CENNICK.

(Pleyel's Hymn, 7s, 4l.)

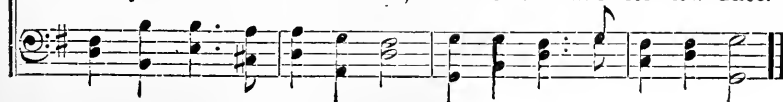
Arr. fr. IGNACE PLEYEL.



1. Chil - dren of the heav - en - ly King, As ye jour - ney, sweet - ly sing:  
 2. We are travelling home to God, In the way the fa - thers trod;  
 3. Shout, ye lit - tle flock and blest; You on Je - sus' throne shall rest;  
 4. Lift your eyes, ye sons of light, Zi - on's cit - y is in sight;  
 5. Fear not, brethren; joy - ful stand On the bor - ders of your land;  
 6. Lord, o - be - dient - ly we go, Glad - ly leav - ing all be - low;



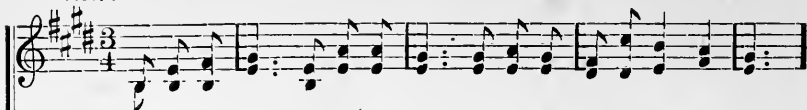
Sing your Sav - iour's worth - y praise, Glo - rious in His works and ways.  
 They are hap - py now, and we Soon their hap - pi - ness shall see.  
 There your seat is now pre - pared, There's your kingdom and re - ward.  
 There our end - less home shall be, There our Lord we soon shall see.  
 Je - sus Christ, your Father's son, Bids you un - dis - mayed go on.  
 On - ly Thou our Lead - er be, And we still will fol - low Thee.



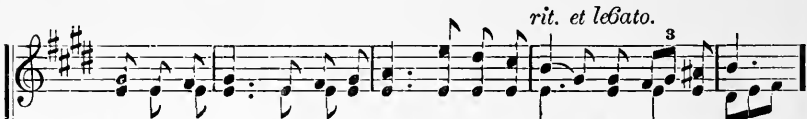
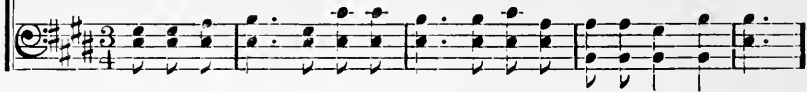
## When We Go Home.

J. WILBER CHAPMAN, D.D.  
Rev. J. L. SCOTT.

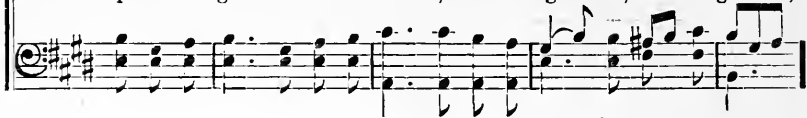
Rev. D. E. DORTCH



1. When we go home we know not when, nor do we care if on - ly then,
2. When we go home think you 'tis true, that we shall know as once we knew,
3. When we go home 'twill be to hear, a dar-ling voice so low and clear,
4. When we go home it may be soon, perhaps to-day He may re - turn,



We live a - gain the old has-been, when we go home, when we go home;  
You speak with me and I with you, when we go home, when we go home;  
Our hearts are thrilled to think it near, when we go home, when we go home;  
Up from the grave He'll bid us come, then we'll go home, then we'll go home;



When we go home it must be so, from out the shades of long a - go,  
When we go home I hope to see a little face look straight at me,  
When we go home how glad we'll be, our Savionr's wondrous face to see,  
O hap-py day with Him to be, our loved ones once again to see,



Will come the friends we lost below, when we go home, when we go home.  
Unchanged from what it used to be, when we go home, when we go home.  
And praise Him through Eternity, when we go home, when we go home.  
From parting ev - er more set free, all safe at home, all safe at home.



# When We Go Home.—Concluded.

REFRAIN. *ad lib. et spirito.*

When we go home, when we go home, How sweet 'twill be when we go home.

259

## Full Surrender.

REBECCA S. POLLARD.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. Sav-iour, 'tis a full sur-ren-der, All I leave to fol-low Thee;
2. As I come in deep con-tri-tion, At this con-se-crat-ed hour,
3. No with-hold-ing—full con-fess-ion; Pleas-ures, rich-es, all must flee;
4. Be this theme my song and sto-ry, Now and un-til life is o'er;
5. Oh, the joy of full sal-va-tion! Oh, the peace of love di-vine!

Thou my Lead-er and De-fend-er From this hour shall ev-er be.  
 Hear, O Christ, my heart's petition, Let me feel the Spir-it's power!  
 Ho - ly Spir - it, take pos-ses-sion! I no more, but Christ in me.  
 This my rapt-ure, this my glo - ry, Till I reach the shin-ing shore.  
 Oh, the bliss of con-se-cra-tion! I am His, and He is mine.

### CHORUS.

I sur-ren-der all! I sur-ren-der all! I sur-ren-der all!  
 I sur-ren-der all!

All I have I bring to Je - sus, I sur-ren - der all!

Rev. JOHN NEWTON.

Arr. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Come, ye sin-ners, poor and need-y, Weak and wounded, sick and sore;  
 2. Now ye need-y, come and welcome; God's free boun-ty glo - ri - fy;  
 3. Let not conscience make you linger, Nor of fit-ness fond-ly dream:  
 4. Come, ye wea-ry, heav-y la - den, Bruised and mangled by the fall;

CHO.—I will a-rise and go to Je-sus, He will em-brace me in His arms;

Je-sus read-y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love and power.  
 True be-lief and true re-pent-ance— Ev-ery grace that brings you nigh.  
 All the fit-ness He re-quir-eth, Is to feel your need of Him.  
 If you tar-ry till you're bet-ter, You will nev-er come at all.

*In the arms of my dear Sav-iour, Oh, there are ten thousand charms.*

Arrangement Copyright, by  
 Charles M. Alexander.

P. DODDRIDGE.

Salzburg.

HAYDN.

1. O God of Beth - el! by whose hand Thy peo-ple still are fed;  
 2. Our vows, our prayers, we now present Be-fore Thy throne of grace;  
 3. Through each perplexing path of life Our wandering footsteps guide;  
 4. O spread Thy covering wings around, Till all our wanderings cease,

Who through this wea-ry pil-grim-age Hast all our fa - thers led;  
 God of our fa - thers! be the God Of their suc-ceed-ing race.  
 Give us each day our dai-ly bread, And rai-ment fit pro-vide.  
 And at our Fa-ther's loved a - bode Our souls ar-rive in peace.



## Will You Take Jesus To-day?

WILLIAM W. ROCK.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Will you take Je - sus to be your Guide? His love will  
 2. For you the Sav - iour was cru - ci - fied, Ac - cept His  
 3. He longs to en - ter your heart of sin, How can you  
 4. I will take Je - sus, my Lord and King, His word I

bright - en the way; Safe in His keep - ing you may a - bide, Will  
 love while you may; The door of mer - cy stands o - pen wide, Will  
 turn Him a - way? Throw wide the por - tal and let Him in; Will  
 glad - ly o - bey, My sins for - giv - en, His praise I'll sing, I

## CHORUS.

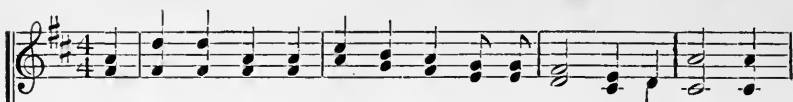
you take Je - sus to - day?  
 you take Je - sus to - day?  
 you take Je - sus to - day? } Will you take Je - sus to - day?  
 will take Je - sus to - day.

Will you take Je - sus to - day? He of - fers par - don and

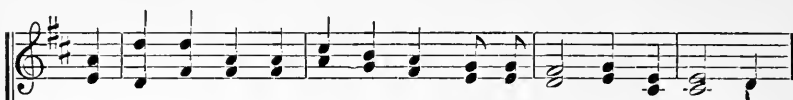
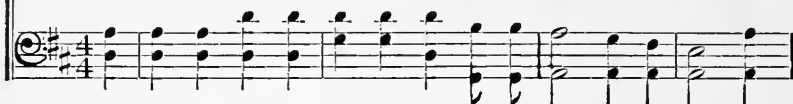
peace to all; Will you take Je - sus to - day?

E. A. H.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.



1. Christ has for sin a-tonement made, What a won - der-ful Sav - iour!
2. I praise Him for the cleansing blood, What a won - der-ful Sav - iour!
3. He cleansed my heart from all its sin, What a won - der-ful Sav - iour!
4. He walks be-side me in the way, What a won - der-ful Sav - iour!
5. He gives me o - ver-com-ing power, What a won - der-ful Sav - iour!
6. To Him I've giv - en all my heart, What a won - der-ful Sav - iour!



We are redeemed! the price is paid! What a won - der-ful Sav - iour!  
 That rec - on-ciled my soul to God; What a won - der-ful Sav - iour!  
 And now He reigns and rules there-in; What a won - der-ful Sav - iour!  
 And keeps me faith-ful day by day; What a won - der-ful Sav - iour!  
 And triumph in each try-ing hour; What a won - der-ful Sav - iour!  
 The world shall nev - er share a part; What a won - der-ful Sav - iour!



## CHORUS.



What a won - der - ful Sav - iour is Je - sus, my Je - sus!



What a won - der - ful Sav - iour, is Je - sus, my Lord!



JOHN R. CLEMENTS.

B. D. ACKLEY,

1. O lost one in the wilds of sin, So long from God a - way;  
 2. So ma - ny roads a - cross the marsh, But leads to vales of night,  
 3. How ma - ny paths at first seem fair, That lead to loss and pain!

Be - fore thee lies an o - pen path Where thou canst walk to - day.  
 This one "the true and Liv - ing way," Ends in the fade - less light.  
 This one yields comfort all the way, The end e - ter - nal gain.

## CHORUS.

For if thou shalt con - fess the Lord,.... And in thine  
 the Lord,

heart be - lieve;..... His word is sure, it stands se -  
 thine heart

And in thine heart believe,

cure,.... "Thou shalt be saved..... thou shalt be saved."  
 se - cure, "Thou shalt be saved," *rit.*

S. O'MALEY CLUFF.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. I have a Sav-iour, He's plead-ing in glo-ry, A dear, lov-ing  
 2. I have a Fa-ther: to me He has giv-en A hope for e-  
 3. I have a robe: 'tis re-splend-ent in white-ness, A-wait-ing in  
 4. When Je-sus has found you, tell others the sto-ry, That my lov-ing

Saviour though earth-friends be few; And now He is watching in ten-der-ness  
 ter-ni-ty, bless-ed and true; And soon will He call me to meet Him in  
 glo-ry my won-der-ing view; Oh, when I re-ceive it all shin-ing in  
 Sav-iour is your Sav-iour too; Then pray that your Saviour may bring them to

CHORUS.

o'er me, And oh, that my Saviour were your Saviour too.  
 heaven, But oh, that He'd let me bring you with me too!  
 brightness, Dear friends, could I see you receiving one too!  
 glory, And prayer will be answered—'twas answered for you!

For you I am

praying, For you I am praying, For you I am praying, I'm praying for you.

Used by permission.

Old Melody, arr.

1. There are an-gels hovering round, There are an-gels hovering round,  
 2. To car-ry the ti-dings home, To car-ry the ti-dings home,  
 3. To the new Je-ru-sa-lem, To the new Je-ru-sa-lem.

## Angels Hovering Round.—Concluded.

There are an - gels, an - gels hov - ering round.  
 To... car - ry, car - ry the ti - dings home.  
 To the new.... Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem.

4 Poor sinners are coming home.

7 All heaven is full of joy.

5 And Jesus bids them come.

8 For Jesus loves to save.

6 And children too may come.

9 Come, children, trust Him now.

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## Almost Persuaded.

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.

1. "Al-most per-suad-ed," now to be - lieve; "Al-most per-suad-ed,"  
 2. "Al-most per-suad-ed," come, come to - day; "Al-most per-suad-ed,"  
 3. "Al-most per-suad-ed," har - vest is past! "Al-most per-suad-ed,"

Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,  
 turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are  
 doom comes at last! "Al-most" can - not a - vail; "Al - most" is

go Thy way, Some more con - ven - ient day On Thee I'll call."  
 lingering near, Prayers rise from hearts so dear, O wan - derer, come,  
 but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail—"Al-most—but lost!"

WILL. E. WITTER.

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H. R. PALMER.

1. While Je - sus whispers to you, Come, sin - ner, come! While we are  
 2. Are you too heav - y la - den? Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus will  
 3. Oh, hear His ten - der pleading, Come, sin - ner, come! Come and re -

pray - ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come! Now is the time to own Him,  
 bear your burden, Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus will not deceive you,  
 ceive the blessing, Come, sin - ner, come! While Je - sus whispers to you,

Come, sin - ner, come! Now is the time to know Him, Come, sin - ner, come!  
 Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus can now redeem you, Come, sin - ner, come!  
 Come, sin - ner, come! While we are pray - ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come!

P. P. B.

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P. P. BLISS.

1. "Who - so - ev - er hearth," shout, shout the sound! Spread the blessed ti - dings  
 2. Who - so - ev - er com - eth need not de - lay, Now the door is o - pen,  
 3. "Who - so - ev - er will!" the promise is se - cure; "Who - so - ev - er will," for -

all the world a - round; Tell the joy - ful news wher - ev - er man is found:  
 en - ter while you may; Je - sus is the true, the on - ly Liv - ing Way:  
 ev - er must en - dure; "Who - so - ev - er will!" 'tis life for - ev - er - more:

## CHORUS.

"Who - so - ev - er will may come." "Who - so - ev - er will, who - so - ev - er will,"

“ Whosoever Will,”—Concluded.

send the proc - la - ma - tion o - ver vale and hill; 'Tis a lov - ing

Fa - ther calls the wand'rer home: “Who - so - ev - er will may come.”

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Come, Thou Fount.

GEO. ROBINSON.

JOHN WYETH.

1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace,  
2. Here I'll raise my Eb - e - nez - er, Hith - er by Thy help I'll come;  
3. Oh, to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm constrained to bel

Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise;  
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home:  
Let Thy good - ness, like a fet - ter, Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee;

Teach me some mel - o - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;  
Je - sussought me when a stran - ger, Wand'ring from the fold of God;  
Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love:

Praise the mount, I'm fixed up - on it! Mount of Thy re - deem - ing love.  
He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed His precious blood.  
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

ELIZA H. HAMILTON.

REV. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Je - sus, my Lord, to Thee I cry, Un-less Thou help me I must die;  
 2. Help-less I am, and full of guilt, But yet for me Thy blood was spilt,  
 3. I thirst, I long to know Thy love, Thy full sal - va - tion I would prove;  
 4. If Thou hast work for me to do, In - spire my will, my heart re - new,

O bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am!  
 And Thou can'st make me what Thou wilt, But take me as I am!  
 But since to Thee I can - not move, O take me as I am!  
 And work both in and by me, too, But take me as I am!

## CHORUS.

Take me as I am,..... Take me as I am;.....  
 Take me, take me as I am, Take me, take me as I am;

O bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am!

WM. McDONALD.

By permission.

W. G. FISCHER.

1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind;  
 2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee, Long has e - vil reigned with-in;  
 3. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends and time and earth - ly store;  
 Cho. - I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee; Blest Lamb of Cal - va - ry;

I am count - ing all but dross, I shall full sal - va - tion find.  
 Je - sus sweet - ly speaks to me, - "I will cleanse you from all sin."  
 Soul and bod - y Thine to be, Whol - ly Thine for - ev - er - more.  
 Hum - bly at Thy cross I bow, Save me, Je - sus, save me now,



Mrs. H. M. HALL.

JOHN T. GRAPB.

1. I hear the Sav-iour say, "Thy strength in-deed is small, Child of  
 2. Lord, now in-deed I find Thy power, and Thine a-lone, Can  
 3. For noth- ing good have I Where-by Thy grace to claim— I'll  
 4. And when, be-fore the throne, I stand in Him com-plete, "Je- sus

CHORUS.

weakness, watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all." } Je- sus paid it all,  
 change the lep-er's spots, And melt the heart of stone.  
 wash my garments white In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.  
 died my soul to save," My lips shall still repeat.

All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am! with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,  
 2. Just as I am! and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
 3. Just as I am! tho' toss'd a-bout With many a conflict, many a doubt,  
 4. Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind, Sight, riches, heal-ing of the mind,  
 5. Just as I am— Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!  
 To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!  
 Fight-ing and fears within, with-out, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!  
 Yea, all I need in Thee I find, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!  
 Be - cause Thy promise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

WM. COWPER.

American Melody.

1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood, Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins;  
 2. O Lamb of God! Thy pre-cious blood Shall nev-er lose its pow'r.  
 3. For since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-ply,  
 4. And when this lisp-ing, stamm'ring tongue Lies si-lent in the grave,

And sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.  
 Till all the ran-somed church of God Are saved, to sin no more.  
 Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.  
 Then, in a no-bler, sweet-er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.

Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains;  
 Are saved to sin no more, Are saved to sin no more;  
 And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die:  
 I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save:

## 276 Leaning On the Everlasting Arms.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

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A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Lean-ing on the ev-er-  
 2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pil-grim way, Lean-ing on the ev-er-  
 3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the ev-er-

last-ing arms; What a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine, Lean-ing on the  
 last-ing arms; Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Lean-ing on the  
 last-ing arms; I have blessed peace with my Lord so near, Lean-ing on the

# Leaning On the Everlasting Arms.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

ev - er - last - ing arms. Lean - ing, lean - ing, Safe and secure from  
Lean - ing on Je - sus, lean - ing on Je - sus,

all alarms; Lean - ing, lean - ing, Leaning on the ev - er - last - ing arms.  
Lean - ing on Je - sus, leaning on Je - sus,

## 277 Is My Name Written There?

M. A. K.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Lord, I care not for rich - es, Neith - er sil - ver nor gold; I would  
2. Lord, my sins they are ma - ny, Like the sands of the sea, But Thy  
3. Oh, that beau - ti - ful cit - y, With its man - sions of light, With its

make sure of heav - en, I would en - ter the fold; In the book of Thy  
blood, O my Sav - iour, Is suf - fi - cient for me; For Thy prom - ise is  
glo - ri - fied be - ings, In pure garments of white; Where no e - vil thing

king - dom, With its pag - es so fair, Tell me, Je - sus, my Sav - iour,  
writ - ten In bright let - ters that glow, "Tho' your sins be as scar - let,  
com - eth To de - spoil what is fair; Where the an - gels are watch - ing,

*D. S.*—In the book of Thy king - dom,

FINE. REFRAIN.

*D. S.*

Is my name written there?  
I will make them like snow." } Is my name written there, On the page white and fair?  
Is my name written there?

Is my name written there?

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the  
2. I love Thee, be-cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And purchased my  
3. In man-sions of glo - ry and end-less de-light, I'll ev - er a-

fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my  
par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the  
dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing

Sav - iour art Thou; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.  
thorns on Thy brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.  
crown on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

## 279 I Love to Steal Awhile Away.

(AVON. C. M.)

1. I love to steal a - while a - way From ev - 'ry cum-b'ring care,  
2. I love in sol - i - tude to shed The pen - i - ten - tial tear,  
3. I love to think of mer - cies past, And fut - ure good im - plore,  
4. I love by faith to take a view Of bright - er scenes in heav'n;  
5. Thus, when life's toilsome day is o'er, May it's de - part - ing ray

And spend the hours of set - ting day In hum - ble, grate - ful pray'r.  
And all His prom - is - es to plead Where none but God can hear.  
And all my cares and sor - rows cast On Him whom I a - dore.  
The pros - pect does my strength re - new While here by tem - pests driv'n.  
Be calm as this im - pres - sive hour, And lead to end - less day.

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